THE LITERARY DIGEST

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TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

THE LEAGUE AS THE CHIEF CAMPAIGN ISSUE

THE FIRST MOVE of the Presidential candidates of the two great parties is to try to force the League of Nations to the front as the leading issue of the campaign. Here are both candidates on the Democratic ticket declaring that they will make their chief fight on the League issue. Here is Senator Harding replying that since "the President demands a campaign on this issue," since "the Democratic platform makes the issue paramount," and since "the Democratic candidates unqualifiedly acquiesce," then "the Republican party and candidates gladly accept the challenge." But while the Democratic press in general rally to the League battle-cry and some Republican papers respond with equal ardor, a number of important independent and Republican journals take pains carefully to explain that the League is not and can not be the issue of the campaign. Democratic writers claim that the League issue fits their party better than it does the opposition. They point out that Senator Johnson, a "bitter-end" opponent of the Treaty, supports the Republican candidate because he stands "four square" upon an anti-League platform. But it is equally true that Senator Reed, just as bitter an opponent of the League as Hiram Johnson, comes out in support of Cox, who, he feels confident, "will never consent to the surrender of any part" of his country's "sovereignty or the abandonment of those great international policies of the fathers under which we have achieved." Whereupon the Louisville *Courier-Journal* (Dem.) comments, with the air of one accustomed to the ways of politics:

> "What appears from these utterances of Johnson and Reed is that they are determined to 'support the ticket,' regardless of the League of Nations; that they are going to stay with 'the party,' be the party right or wrong. Mr. Johnson has had his fill of bolting for principle's sake. Henceforth he is going to act for what he believes Johnson's sake. Mr. Reed has never bolted and he is never going to bolt—not on the League of Nations in the State of Missouri! . . . . .
>
> "Still both parties would suffer marked emaciation if deprived of those elements of their membership which always vote the party labels no matter what they cover."

The attitude of the candidates on the League issue was brought clearly out after a conference between the Democratic nominees at Columbus. Franklin D. Roosevelt, the Democratic Vice-Presidential candidate told newspaper men that the League of Nations was to be the "big outstanding issue" of the campaign. This drew from Senator Harding the next day a public statement in which he said in part:

> "The Democratic campaign is going to harness the party absolutely to the Administration policy of ratification without protection to American interests. Should the Democrats win, the League would be ratified and America would become at once a party to the twenty-odd wars now going on in the world.
>
> "European leaders have repeatedly explained that it is impossible for the League of Nations to function effectively so long as the United States has not ratified. The obvious implication is that when the United States ratifies, the League will proceed to settle up these matters, to enforce its authority in the conflict between Poland and Russia; to settle the Adriatic troubles, compel peace between Turkey and Greece, assume responsibility for pacification of the whole Near East and Middle East.
>
> "All this can not be done unless the League employs force. America would have to contribute its Army and Navy.
>
> "The President demands a campaign on this issue; the Democratic platform makes the issue paramount; and finally, the Democratic candidates unqualifiedly acquiesce. The score and more of Democratic Senators who voted for the Lodge reservations are repudiated, the real opinion of the American nation is flouted because the President insists upon his issue regardless of costs or consequences.
>
> "The Republican party and candidates gladly accept the challenge. We are more than willing to make the election a national referendum on the question whether we shall have four years more of Democratic readiness to surrender this Republic."

When Mr. Roosevelt read this after reaching his home in New York State he amplified his earlier statement as follows:

> "The Democratic party enters the campaign with the clear-cut purpose of proving that the world-war has not been fought in vain. Senator Harding says, 'Should the Democrats win, the Treaty and the League will be ratified.' He is right. No one, probably not even Senator Harding himself, knows what would happen should the Republicans win.
>
> "One branch of his supporters, such as Senator Hiram Johnson, assures the nation that a Republican victory means no League of Nations. Another branch, led by such men as former President Taft, assures the nation that a Republican victory means the acceptance of the League with certain undefined reservations. . . . . .
>
> "One of the prominent issues is thus becoming early and clearly drawn. A Democratic victory means ratification of the Treaty and the League of Nations, which, as the world knows, is already constituted. A Republican victory means that the United States, with Russia, Mexico, and Turkey, shall remain outside. The election of Harding means that in case of future war the United States will enter the war after the conflict has begun. The election of Cox means that the United States, in particular with the other civilized nations of the world, will, through the League of Nations, solve international difficulties and prevent a recurrence of the holocaust of 1914–1918."

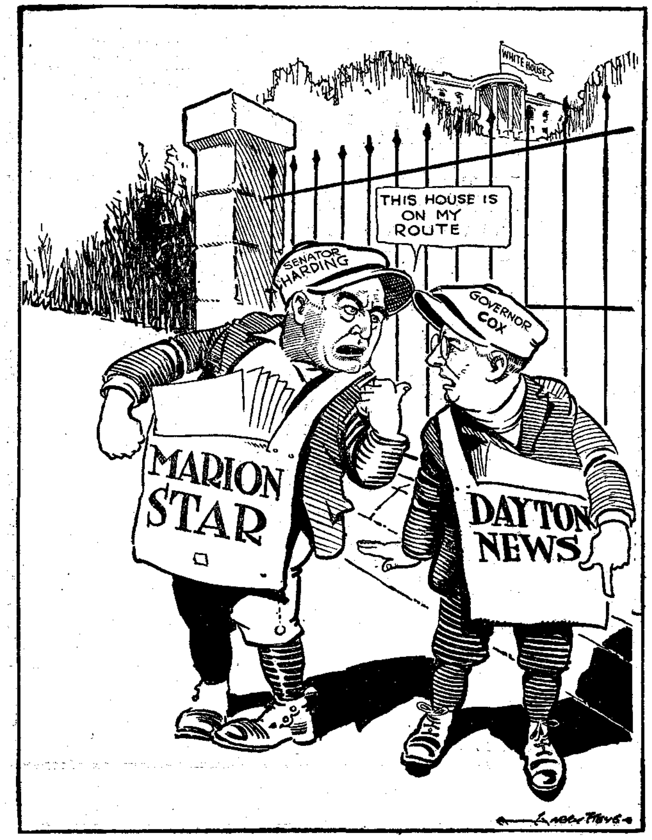
Governor Cox has declared that his campaign "will be dedicated to the task of bringing peace with honor, of readjusting the affairs of civilization, and of creating a new day out of which we will make the best of the lessons of the past." In an interview printed in the New York *Times* on July 11 Governor Cox declared that the Republican Senators fought the League because of their "partizan bigotry" and "blind desire for political ammunition for the coming election." The Governor, however, admits that there may be imperfections in the League Covenant and that some of its critics may be honestly concerned about them. In this connection *The Times* calls attention to a signed article by the Governor in its issue of May 23 in which he explained his views on reservations in detail as follows:

> "There can be no doubt that some Senators have been conscientious in their desire to clarify the provisions of the Treaty. Two things apparently have disturbed them: First, they wanted

to make sure that the League was not to be an alliance and that its basic purpose was peace and not controversy. Secondly, they wanted the other Powers signing the instrument to understand our constitutional limitations beyond which the treaty-making power can not go.

"Dealing with these questions in order, it has always seemed to me that the interpretation of the function of the League might have been stated in these words:

"'In giving its assent to this Treaty the Senate has in mind the fact that the League of Nations which it embodies was devised for the sole purpose of maintaining peace and comity among the nations of the earth and preventing the recurrence of such destructive conflicts as that through which the world has just passed. The cooperation of the United States with the League and its continuance as a member hereof will naturally depend upon the adherence of the League to that fundamental purpose.'



COMPETITION AMONG OHIO NEWSIES.

—Keys in the Columbus *Citizen*.

This is the cartoon, first published on February 24, 1920, which Senator Harding had in mind when he telegraphed to Governor Cox: "I recall a much-remarked cartoon which portrayed you and me as newsboys contending for the White House delivery. It seems to have been prophetic. As an Ohioan and a fellow publisher I congratulate you on your notable victory."

"Such a declaration would at least express the view of the United States and justify the course which our nation would unquestionably follow if the basic purpose of the League was at any time distorted.

"It would also appear to be a simple matter to provide against any misunderstanding in the future, and at the same time to meet the objections of those who believe that we might be inviting a controversy over our constitutional rights, by making a Senatorial addition in words something like these:

"'It will, of course, be understood that in carrying out the purpose of the League, the Government of the United States must at all times act in strict harmony with the terms and intent of the United States Constitution, which can not in any way be altered by the treaty-making power.'"

Altho the candidates have thus joined issue over the League of Nations there are independent writers who agree that many citizens will vote their party ticket quite irrespective of what Governor Cox and Senator Harding may say about the League. People are asking now, as they asked last January, observes the writer of the leading article in the current *Yale Review*, "how two political parties could join issue on a League which both accepted in principle and both frustrated in action?" "Despite the assertions of the candidates on both sides, the League of Nations has not yet become an issue in the campaign," declares the New York *Globe* (Ind.). For instance, "the Democratic platform with its acceptance of 'reservations making clearer or more specific the obligations of the United States to the League associates,' holds out a hand to the mild reservationists, and the Republicans, condemning the League Mr. Wilson brought home, nevertheless stand 'for an agreement among the nations to preserve the peace of the world,' and might also win the support of the mild reservationists." *The Globe* does not believe there is any one even in the Democratic party who wants us to become, in Senator Harding's words, "at once a party to the twenty-odd wars now going on in the world"; "with the possible exception of Mr. Wilson, there is *no one unwilling to tack to our acceptance* of the League the assertion that we must be left free, according to our tastes and our Constitution, to pick the wars in which we shall engage or to engage in none at all." Wherefore,

"The indications are that the League will not be an issue in the sense in which both Cox and Harding have spoken of making it one. No matter which party wins the election, the United States will be drawn in if the League survives. What is called the League issue is a factional and personal dispute, yielding no credit to either side, which might never have taken place if Mr. Wilson had consented to take with him to Paris a non-partizan peace delegation. Had Mr. Taft and Mr. Root been on that delegation last year's controversy and this year's false 'issue' could have been wholly avoided."

To the Lowell *Courier-Citizen* (Ind.) the League issue seems more "unreal" than "paramount." As it asks—

"Is either one of the big political parties against the idea, generally speaking, of a League of Nations? Is either party for the idea, concretely speaking, of the Wilson League?"

As the Massachusetts paper sees it, "the Democratic party would no more dare appeal to the country for the adoption, unamended, of the Wilson League than the Republican party would dare appeal to the country as utterly repudiating every shred and vestige of the League notion." While a determined effort "will no doubt be made to get the people to treat seriously the League of Nations" that the election may have the guise of such a "great and solemn" referendum as President Wilson once called for, *The Courier-Citizen* declares that all such efforts are "insincere" and impossible of fulfilment. As this independent paper, supporting the Republican ticket, proceeds to argue:

"There are too many other elements to consider to permit a flat referendum on the Covenant. Many who have a vague belief in 'some kind of League' will still refuse to vote a Democratic ballot, chiefly for the reason that they've had all they want of Democrats in control at Washington. Many who do not believe in the Wilson League at all—as, for example, many Irishmen—will still vote for Cox, chiefly because their political habit is that way and their usual desire is for Democrats in control at Washington."

The referendum, we are told, "is simply on which party is to be trusted—the Democrats after their prolonged exhibition of their quality or the Republicans after their prolonged absence which may have made the heart grow fonder." A contest between Hiram Johnson and Mr. Wilson would have involved the League, but neither is a candidate, and the League "is not sufficiently in issue to get a decent referendum on it," so that—

"Voting for Cox is not voting for the Wilson League; and voting for Harding is not voting against any league at all. Both parties have gingerly profest a readiness for some sort of thing—no one knows what. The one thing it is very sure nobody really wants is Mr. Wilson's unamended draft. Therefore neither party is committed to anything clearly enough to make a line of definite cleavage. Each party was almost as afraid of that issue as it was of the liquor issue or the issue of meddling with Anglo-Irish affairs."

The Philadelphia *Public Ledger* (Ind.), a stanch supporter of the League, indignantly denies the assertion of Democratic critics that it must have abandoned the League of Nations because it is supporting the Harding-Coolidge ticket. Republican "Leaguers," it says, "can not be crowded off the League platform by Democrats, demagogs, or dunderheaded critics," and it continues:

> "The Democratic party is plainly endeavoring to steal the League plank for its otherwise slim and uninteresting Presidential-campaign menu. To do it, it is compelled to shrink up into the narrow Wilson attitude. . . . . . .
>
> "If the Democrats want such an issue as this they can have it. But they can not, for all their trimming and dodging and posturing, read out of the ranks of the League supporters those of us who have borne the burden and the heat of the day and have fought for the League, month in and month out, while their President stood ready to slay his own child if it came to him with a phrase he had not taught it."

The issue is not whether there is to be a League, the Republican New York *Tribune* insists, but rather "narrows to the question of whether there is to be flat ratification, as the President has insisted on, or ratification with reservations protective of American liberty of action and notice that our Constitution is binding on all serving under it." The Philadelphia *North American*, an important Progressive organ in 1912, thinks that both parties have found it expedient to seek a compromise between their conflicting elements on this issue. "The Republican Convention indorsed the positions of both the 'bitter-enders' in the Senate and those who voted to ratify with reservations, and, condemning the Wilson League, advocated another form of world association. The Democratic Convention applauded the Wilson policy of forbidding any reservations and then pledged itself to adopt some, if necessary, provided they are sterile." Yet in spite of "verbal ingenuities," *The North American* does find an essential difference between the two party standpoints. It accepts William Allen White's definition of this difference:

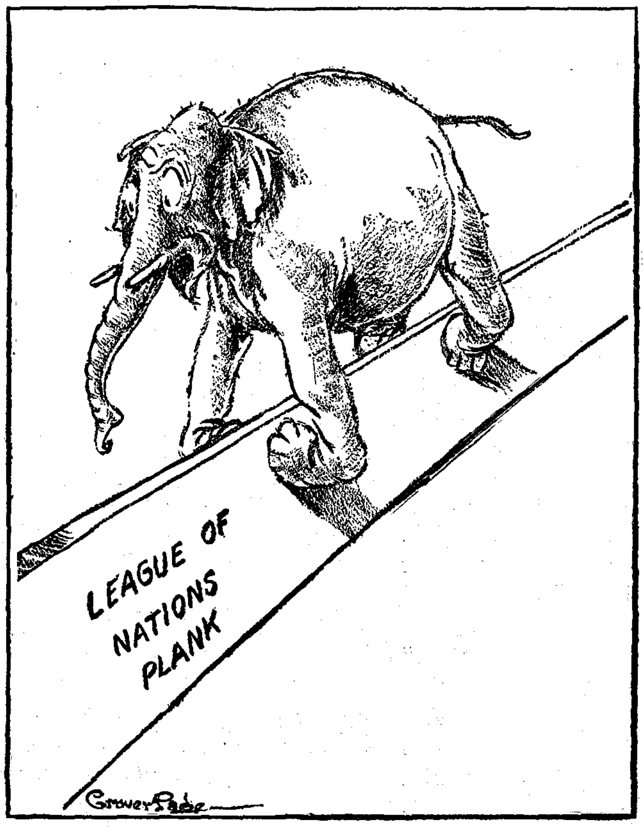
> "The League which the President offers is based largely upon negotiations and passing expedience for its normal powers; the League the Republicans offer will be founded, not upon politics and expediency, but upon a law court, and back of the law court the actual force of the signatory Powers to enforce its decrees."

Several Republican papers attack Governor Cox's League stand as insincere. They note that he favors a ratification with reservations calling attention to the supremacy of the United States Constitution, so that, as the Albany *Knickerbocker Press* has it, "Mr. Cox condemns the Republicans for supporting the Lodge reservations and promises to support reservations that are virtually the same."

But there are Republican dailies which envisage an out-and-out fight between Cox and Harding on the League issue. To quote the Chicago *Tribune*, for example:

> "Mr. Cox is running as the candidate of a party which declared for Wilson's Covenant with a definition of American obligations. Mr. Harding is running as the candidate of a party which declared for the preservation of every American national right.
>
> "The Democratic party proposes the surrender of a part of American sovereignty to the League of Nations. The Republican party insists upon the preservation of American sovereignty intact. That is the irreconcilable difference between the two parties with regard to international affairs, and it concerns the future of the United States. . . . . . .
>
> "Cox can not discard Wilson. Wilson gave him his doctrines. The party accepted them. This election is to be the referendum so earnestly desired, according to White House statements, to determine whether Wilson has public support or not."

Democratic and independent papers supporting the Cox-Roosevelt ticket are equally willing to fight the battle out on this line. "The real fight will be over the League of Nations," asserts Secretary Daniels's Raleigh *News and Observer* (Dem.). The League will be the dominant issue of the campaign, agrees the Pittsburg *Sun* (Dem.). The Rochester *Herald* (Ind.) says gravely: "The League will be the issue in this campaign which will command the serious attention of all men and women in America able to weigh a moral obligation of the American people, and not so circumstanced by either selfish interests or ravening partizanship as to be unwilling or unable to accept that obligation." With the arguments for the League "being driven home by hard-hitting fighters like Cox and Roosevelt, the Old Guard Sanhedrin," declares the Pittsburg *Post* (Dem.), "will not be able to hold for long in the campaign its pose of super-Americanism."



ON BOTH SIDES.

—Paige in the Louisville *Courier-Journal*.

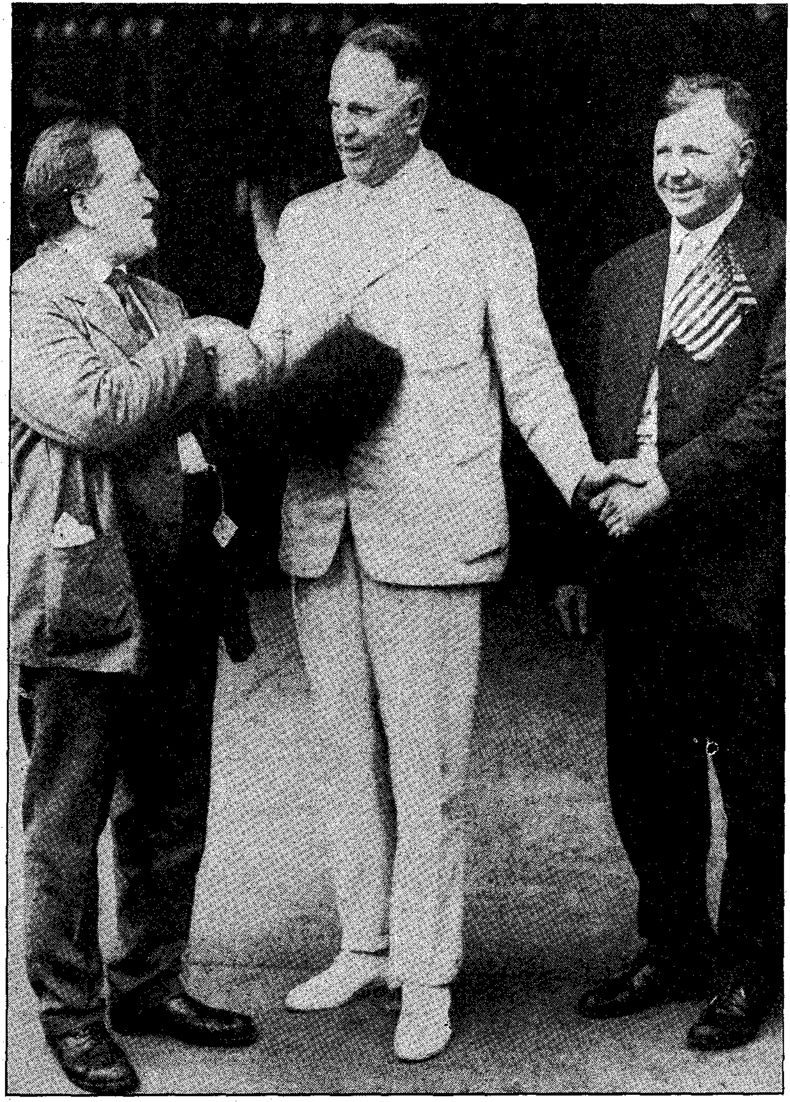
The New York *World* (Dem.) likewise accepts the issue gladly. Is the "referendum" in November, it asks, "to be a vote of regret for what we have done or an expression of faith and pride?" In another editorial *The World* attacks the Harding statement quoted above, calling it full of "stupid" untruths:

> "It is a falsehood to say that the League of Nations contemplates war. Every line of the Covenant makes for peace. It is a falsehood to say that nations subscribing to it sacrifice their independence. On the contrary, they guarantee their independence. It is a falsehood to say that it violates the Constitution of the United States. If it did so in any respect it would be null and void, no matter how solemnly ratified. It is a falsehood to say that it commits us without recourse to interference in foreign disputes which do not concern us. Our liberty of action in all such matters is complete. It is a falsehood to say that we are outvoted in the League. Counting our dependencies, we have as many votes in the Assembly as Great Britain, and in the Council, which is the controlling body, our veto is absolute.
>
> "A candidate who misrepresents an issue which he professes to embrace may be serving a party so badly split that the truth is unpalatable to its members, but he is not promoting the interests of his country or of civilization. So far as the United States is concerned, the League of Nations has never had a chance for the lies that have been told about it. The Covenant has been distorted, but not read and not understood. Its final rejection on the baseless theory that it compels a surrender on our part of the ideals and rights of the Republic would be a shameless confession of our unfitness for any other association than that which now has been forced upon us—namely, with Turkey, Russia, and Mexico."

BIRTH OF THE "FARMER-LABOR PARTY"

THE NEW "THIRD PARTY," which several of the existing small parties seem to think should be numbered "Fifth" or "Sixth," lines up for inspection before a group of national observers, most of whom are frankly unsympathetic. Even some of those who helped in the early stages of its organization, the Labor party, the Committee of Forty-eight, the American party of Texas, the Single-Tax party, the Non-Partizan League, the World-War Veterand, the Private Soldiers and Sailors' League, the American Constitutional party, and the Chicago Federation of Labor, are now among the scorners. Mr. La Follette withdrew as a candidate for its Presidential nomination on the ground that its platform was too radical, and several leaders of the Committee of Forty-eight resigned for the same reason. Mr. Hearst's New York *American* became cool to the point of suggesting the "disintegration" of the movement when it became apparent that the convention's first concern was neither with Mr. La Follette's platform nor with Mr. Hearst's announcement that "the question before the Third party, as I understand it, seems to be how best to promote effective American opposition to foreign entangling alliances." The Single-Taxers also withdrew, adopted their usual ten-line platform, and nominated candidates of their own. The Non-Partizan League issued an official statement denying that it had affiliated with the new party. In the end a certain number of the disrupted Committee of Forty-eight, Non-Partizan Leaguers, acting unofficially, and a scattering delegation of radicals from the other groups were left to indorse the platform of the Labor party, put through without much change from the original adopted some months ago. Even so thorough a liberal as Louis F. Post, Assistant Secretary of Labor, whose name was cheered in the convention and who was seriously considered for the Vice-Presidential nomination, expresses these chilling doubts in a dispatch from Washington to the New York *World:*

> "New parties are born, not made. They are a chemical process—not a mechanical. Political parties can not be made with hammer and chisel. They spring spontaneously into the arena representing some one issue that has set the imagination of the people on fire, or else they don't spring at all.
>
> "I see nothing in this new party movement but an attempt to consolidate issues that won't consolidate and anticipate no result but an insignificant vote."



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IN THE HANDS OF HIS FRIENDS.

Parley Parker Christensen, former Progressive and the Presidential nominee of the Farmer-Labor party, receives the congratulations of John Fitzgerald (at the reader's left) and J. H. Walker, radical labor-leaders identified with the new party.

This mild disapproval is by no means characteristic of the feeling that the Farmer-Laborites arouse in minds less attuned to modern radicalism than is Mr. Post's. "Political bedlam," remarks the Washington *Star*, and the Lowell *Courier-Citizen*, quoting Roosevelt, refers to the new party's membership as the "lunatic fringe." Other papers find vent for their feelings in references to "the Adullamite party." "More than fifty years ago John Bright christened an English third party the 'Cave of Adullam,'" explains the Syracuse *Herald*, "because its leader had called about him 'every one that was in distress and every one that was discontented.'" The New York *Tribune*, which also applies this harsh title to the new party, concludes an editorial castigation with this final blow:

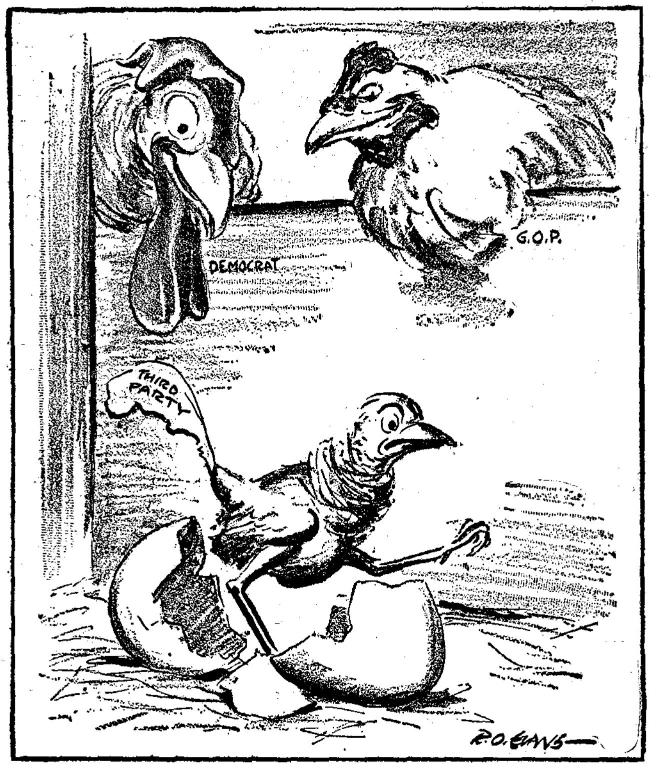
> "It is not conceivable that any considerable number of Americans have any desire to intrust the Republic to the management of the soreheads, calamity-howlers, and professional fault-finders who like to see their names in print and who have discovered that the easiest way to attain this glory is to have a nice little private party of your own."

The nominees and the platform upon which they stand may be urged as the best commentary on these and other attacks from the camps of the two older parties. Parley P. Christensen, of Salt Lake City, Utah, the Presidential nominee, had been the cause of a demonstration in an early meeting of the convention through mention of his defense of the I. W. W. in court some three years ago. Mr. Christensen, quite as much a "dark horse" in his convention as were Mr. Harding and Mr. Cox in theirs, had been the "burly, Palm-Beach-clad permanent chairman" of the Forty-eight Convention up to the time when its mildly worded platform was voted down in favor of the more radical declaration of the Laborites. Max Hayes, of Cleveland, nominee for Vice-President, was vice-chairman of the Executive Committee of the Labor party, and long prominent in radical labor circles. The platform upon which they will stand has many essential points of resemblance to the platform recently adopted by the Socialists. The spirit behind it is perhaps not so well brought out in the long and carefully phrased key-note speech, made by a member of the Committee of Forty-eight, as in the remarkable prayer, called by several hearers "the most astonishing prayer that ever emanated from a political pulpit," with which the Rev. George Chalmers Richmond, pastor of the Central Church, of St. Louis, opened the convention. The prayer "was frequently interrupted by applause," and at its conclusion "the delegates tossed their hats to the ceiling and danced ecstatically." Dr. Richmond, according to the New York *Tribune*, specifically gave thanks for "the revolution in Russia," for "the new spirit of self-assertiveness among negroes," and in Ireland. According to the New York *World's* summary:

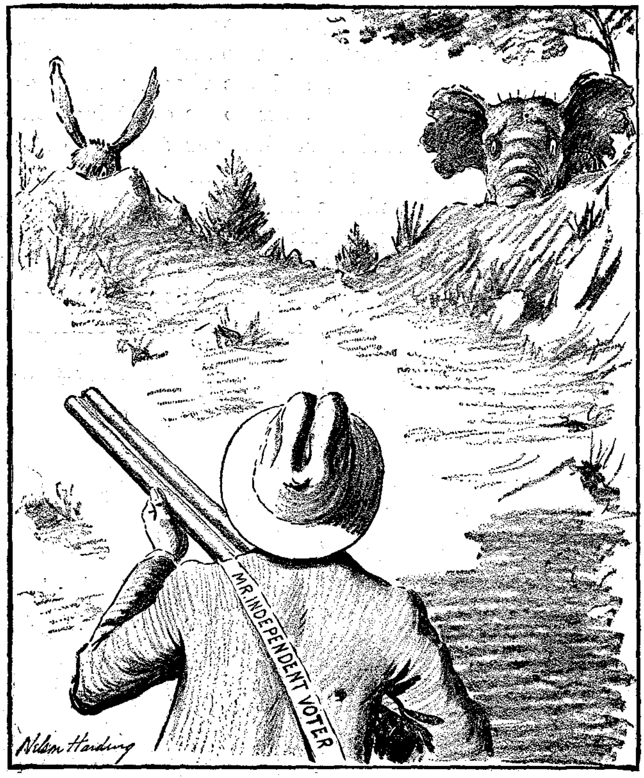
> "Mr. Richmond asked God to 'destroy Palmerism, Penroseism, and all kinds of paganism,' and to bless Eugene Debs and William Bross Lloyd. He arraigned Wall Street, the Republican and Democratic parties, and England and America as the enemies of God.
>
> "'The world to-day,' he said, 'as two thousand years ago, is not in love with truth, and would crucify Jesus Christ within a week if he reappeared in the midst of man's earthly affairs to-day. Wall Street would crucify Jesus. It has never loved him and refuses to serve him.
>
> "'The Republican party hates Jesus. The Democratic party has sold out to those forces in American life which face moral ruin and spiritual isolation.
>
> "'This world is not in love with thee, O God, at this hour. England is thine enemy. Greed and gold have captured the vision of the English people and America is linked up with this great enemy of thine."

The platform is thus summarized by *The Sun and New York Herald:*

> "The release of all political prisoners; the abolition of all sedition and espionage laws; the right of labor to strike; the illegality of the injunction in labor troubles; the election of Federal judges for terms of four years, and all judges to be subject to recall after successful referendum; equal suffrage for all citizens; the initiative, referendum, and recall; no declaration of war by Congress unless an invading army reaches our shores or until the matter is decided upon by a referendum to the people. Withdrawal of the United States from all further participation in conferences held under the provisions of the Treaty of Versailles; absolute repudiation of President Wilson's League of Nations, recognition of the independence of Ireland and of the Soviet Republic of Russia; the instant lifting of the Russian blockade and recognition of the Russian Government; no secret treaties and the immediate publication in the newspapers of all matters of state coming before the Secretary of State and the President; democratic control of industry; increased responsibility and management of industry by the workers; public ownership of all public utilities, national resources, stock-yards, pipe-line tanks, grain elevators, waterways, water-power, and so on; the establishment of national banks by the Government where government funds and private funds shall be deposited in common and where private citizens can more easily negotiate loans.



WATCH ME LICK THE OLD PARTIES!
—Evans in the Baltimore *American*.



IT'S NOW THE OPEN SEASON FOR ELEPHANT AND DONKEY.
—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle*.

> "Government ownership of railroads under the principles of the Plumb plan, nationalization of mines; heavy tax on all lands held out of use by private individuals or corporations; liberal compensation for former soldiers, sailors, and marines; steeply graduated capital tax so as to place heaviest burden on those who made more than $25,000 profits during the war.
>
> "The platform closes with the wholesale adoption, word for word, of Samuel Gompers's 'labor's bill of rights,' which Mr. Gompers unsuccessfully submitted to both the Democratic and Republican conventions."

On the day when the Farmer-Labor party announced its candidates, American labor in so far as represented by the American Federation of Labor, issued a statement practically indorsing the Democratic platform, and the farmers as represented by the Non-Partizan League were declared to be not officially affiliated with the new party. Nevertheless, as *The Non-Partizan Leader*, of St. Paul, organ of the Non-Partizan League, remarks:

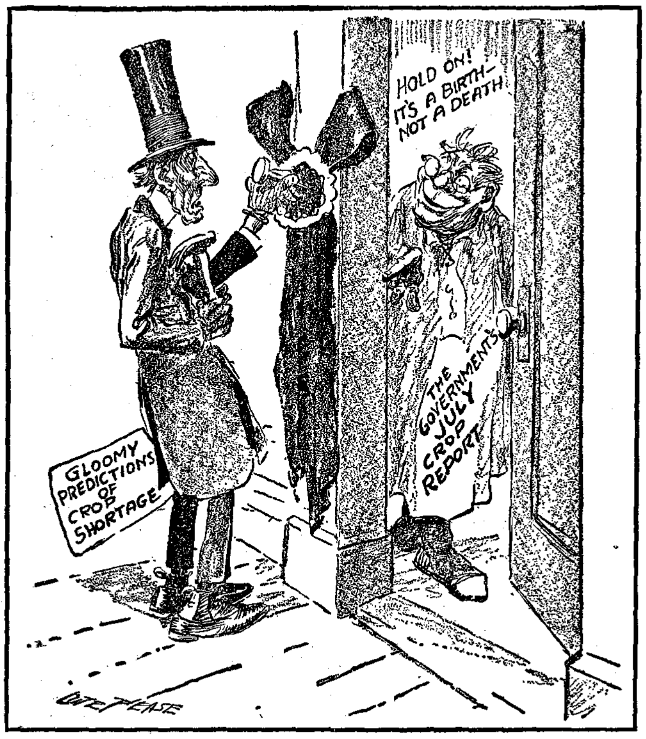
> "The platform of the new third party organized at Chicago offers Western farmers, particularly Non-Partizan Leaguers, something more than the mere platitudes and trimming of the Republican and Democratic platform-makers. The League has never taken part in a national campaign as an organization, and may not this year. If it does not, it is probable that some of its following will go to the new party anyway, as Leaguers and Western farmers generally are thoroughly disgusted with the candidates and platform of the two old parties."

The New Majority (Chicago), organ of the radical wing of union labor, says approvingly:

> "The Labor party, Committee of Forty-eight, and farmer groups have reached an agreement to join forces in the adoption of a platform and the nomination of candidates. This means more to the useful citizens of America than any announcement made in many decades.... The uniting of these groups and getting down to real issues spells disaster to the old party cohorts, whose only hope of success depends upon keeping their opponents divided. United we stand—divided we fall."

BUMPER CROPS AND LOWER PRICES

THE DANGER OF A FOOD SHORTAGE next winter is definitely past, announces the Department of Agriculture, as a result of remarkable gains made by leading grain and fruit crops during June. The late and unpropitious spring, the decreased acreage, and the shortage of labor in planting spring crops, therefore, are to be offset by bumper crops. "Thus that Providence which favors children, drunken men, and the United States is again functioning," remarks the New York *World*, and the Pittsburg *Chronicle-Telegraph* sees in the optimistic crop reports from Europe, India, South America, and Australia "ground for the expectation that the high cost of living will see some reduction in its altitude, through the operation of nature's laws, so far as food is concerned."


HOLD ON! IT'S A BIRTH—NOT A DEATH!
GLOOMY PREDICTIONS OF CROP SHORTAGE
THE GOVERNMENT'S JULY CROP REPORT
LUTE PEASE

ONE ON THE CRAPE-HANGER.

—Pease in the Newark *News*.

But "food prices in America will depend largely upon the export situation, and that is yet very hazy," the New York *Evening Post* reminds us. "We may still have to pay high prices for food, but we have reason for thankfulness in that we have both the crops and the labor to garner them." The Buffalo *Express* and other papers, however, insist that there is a shortage of labor. Altho it is reported by the Pittsburg *Telegraph* and other papers that at the present time "an army of a hundred thousand men is sweeping northward across the Western wheat-belt, harvesting the nation's grain crop in better time than in many years," we learn that in some districts in the West it has been necessary for women to drive "headers," binders, and hay-rakes. In Kansas they even have organized themselves into the Women's Auxiliary Agricultural Corps, a peace-time counterpart of Queen Mary's "Waacs." With all the promise of bountiful harvests, the time has not yet come to sit back and take things easily, the Providence *Journal* warns its readers:

> "It still devolves upon every person who is raising foodstuffs, either for sale or for his own use, to maintain his energy and his vigilance. It further devolves on all workers who can go to the farms to give themselves freely to the task of cultivating and harvesting. There is in the West a great demand for competent and willing labor. There is in the East a crying need for immediate aid to farmers who are facing almost alone the heavy work of reaping what they heroically sowed last spring. Mill employees in New England who have no ambition to idle away their enforced vacations should find tasks enough on the farms to keep them busy and vigorous."

Consumers, at least, may be cheered to learn that reports made by officers of the American Farm Bureau Federation indicate that "it will require a most careful handling of the present crop to prevent a serious slump in prices." And, as far as weather is concerned, "Oklahoma, Kansas, Nebraska, Missouri, and Iowa have fared better than any other section of the nation," we are told, with a consequent increase in the crop yield. Montana reports a 300 per cent. gain in wheat, and North and South Dakota and Minnesota, according to the Pittsburg *Dispatch*, "will increase their yield by 100 per cent."

"The talk of a food famine, due to abandoned acreage in the United States, is pure tommyrot," declares a Minnesota official in *The Nebraska Farmer* (Lincoln), and another official reports that there is not a shortage of farm labor in Iowa.

Compared with last year's output, the New York *Times* tells us, "this year's winter wheat, rye, corn, sweet potato, peach, and hay crops give indication of being smaller, but larger crops than last year are forecast for spring wheat, oats, barley, white potatoes, flax, and apples. The rice crop promises to be the largest on record." "Of the once humble, but now lordly potato, there promise to be thirty million more bushels than last year," is the optimistic announcement of the Boston *News Bureau*. Into the midst of all this agreeable news, however, is projected the problem of transportation. As the New York *Times* points out:

> "The next food budget issued by the Government will be pleasanter reading than the last. Food must become cheaper, because there is unexpected abundance, according to the July report just issued for both Canada and the United States. The world's price could hardly stand up under the enlarged supplies, and a hundred million hungry foreigners would be fed if the foodstuffs could be moved to them. But the abundant supplies are mockery alike to them and to the farmers here, who are hungry for profits out of reach because of the impossibility of moving their crops to market. In Kansas alone there are twenty-five million bushels of last year's harvest unmoved and more than a hundred million bushels now await reaping.
>
> "Senator Capper, of Kansas, says that 480 cars a day for two months could not get the old crop of wheat in Kansas out of the way of the new crop, but on the day reported fifty elevators could get only seven cars. This is exasperating to producers and consumers on both sides of the ocean. The crops must be moved to maintain the farmers' credit and purchasing power and to relieve Europe. Nothing in the money world equals the importance of the crops and their marketing.
>
> "Compared with prewar mileage, we have 6 per cent. more miles of railway and a deficiency of, say, a quarter of a million cars to carry traffic which has increased in rough proportion to 85 per cent. in bank-clearings, reflecting both bigger crops and general trade. The railways have increased their tonnage moved, despite all difficulties, but are losing money in proportion to their public service."

"In the end the consumer will have to pay for all this," predicts the Rochester *Times-Union*, and the Buffalo *Commercial* warns "the city fellow" that, because we are to have bumper crops this year, "he can not sit back complacently in the knowledge that there will be plenty to eat; production in the city must keep pace with—must, in fact, set the pace for—the country." And "while recent crop reports should be the harbinger of lower prices for food," declares the Philadelphia *Bulletin*—

> "Of course, no production can bring prices back to their prewar level. Labor is scarce and its cost higher. Transportation rates have increased. All the costs of production and distribution have advanced. The consumer must pay for all these. But there are no famine conditions to be met, no natural scarcity to bring about a bidding up of prices. If the

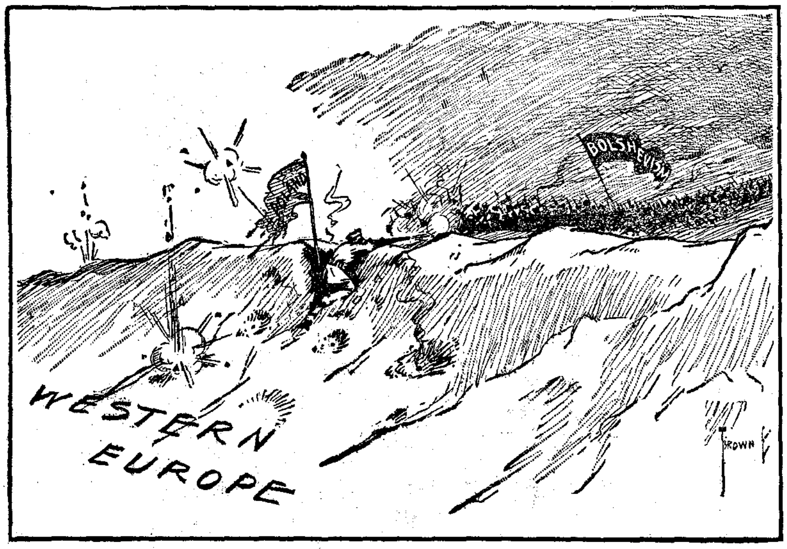
supply flows into the market unobstructed by artificial dams and storage-houses, the public should enjoy a perceptible benefit."

As to conditions and needs in other parts of the world, we are told in *The Wall Street Journal* that—

> "Area under wheat in the United Kingdom is but two million acres, or 18 per cent. less than last year. Italy and northern Africa are suffering from drought, so that the former country must be a heavy importer of wheat and the latter will have none to export. German reports of good crops seem to be predicated upon hopes of Providence working a miracle. The hard fact remains that bread-rationing must continue in Germany and Austria; some of the smaller importing countries of Europe have approximate normal crops. Importing Europe will surely need six hundred million bushels of wheat from foreign countries. This is the pessimistic side.
>
> "But the situation does not look so pessimistic to-day as earlier in the season. The change for the better is in the improved outlook of the United States, Canada, India, Argentina, Australia, and even France. Should there be no drought, blight, or black rust to injure the spring wheat crop of the United States and Canada these two countries should have an exportable surplus of four hundred million bushels as a minimum. India has one of the best crops ever harvested, which should furnish an exportable surplus of fifty million bushels, altho the authorities are disposed to hold on to it until the monsoon storms of this autumn indicate the future crop.
>
> "Glowing reports have come from France accompanied with the statements that no imports would be necessary. Such statements must be taken with caution. The French crop has improved considerably, but not enough to supply domestic needs without rationing.
>
> "Argentina and Australia have exhausted their surpluses, and Europe's hopes hang on the next harvest which comes in December and January. Because of drought, the outlook in both of those countries has been serious. But recent reports indicate that the dry spell has been broken and generous rains have made possible an extension of acreage. With average conditions, they should supply the deficit in Europe's needs.
>
> "The situation is not rosy. Europe's bread supply depends upon the weather in North America and the southern continent. But Europe has depended upon this factor for some years, and still lives. What the weather until harvest will be, no one can tell, but in the past month it has made wonderful additions to the crop promise on which the world depends."

In the course of another year, comments the Chattanooga *News*, "the food stocks of the world ought to be getting back to something like the normal standard, but it will be many generations before the effects of the war will be entirely obliterated. In the meantime the current harvest will go a long way toward relieving famine conditions which have so long prevailed in Europe." *The News* says further:

> "There is no probability of an oversupply of food-products—not this year, at any rate—but bountiful crops in this country indicate that there will be more than a-plenty for the home demand, and at reasonable prices. There will continue to be a demand from Europe for all food supplies that can be paid for, but it is comforting to know that this country will have a surplus above its own actual needs equal to the greatest amount ever exported in one year. It is said that we can spare all the wheat for which shipment can be provided and still have enough."



SOMEBODY PAGE THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS.

—Brown in the Chicago *Daily News.*

POLAND'S MILITARY COLLAPSE

POLAND IS FACING ANOTHER CRISIS in its long and dramatic career; the new republic whose boundaries were provisionally fixt by the Peace Conference, and which was to have been the strong barrier between Russia and Germany, finds herself hemmed in by Russian hordes. Roumania is also threatened, and Germany is said to be looking on with ill-concealed delight at the turn of events, happy in the knowledge that Poland is suffering. No less an authority on international problems than Col. Edward M. House, in a statement to the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, declares that "if Poland succumbs to the Russian invasion, Germany will be the next to go, and largely for the reason that Germany will elect to go. There may be a passive resistance, but a majority of the Germans will welcome the Russians as deliverers." Now that Poland has come to grief in her war against Russia our editors are seriously concerned about her future. The New York *Tribune* declares that "aid should be given generously now, for Poland's collapse would wreck the Versailles Treaty and put a capstone on the blunders which have hindered its execution and have plunged Europe into a new series of wars." The Chattanooga *News*, however, points out that "Poland has been fighting almost ever since the armistice, trying to conquer and annex a large section of Russia. Meanwhile she is begging the world to feed her. Poland should be gently apprized that the balance of the world hasn't enough food and clothing to divide with those who prefer to fight rather than work." The American Relief Organization still maintains supply bases in Poland, we are told, and continues to feed more than a million persons daily. But "if starvation and suffering are to be averted in Poland, there must be immediate and practical aid from the United States," declares the American Minister to Poland. And Herbert Hoover advocates the purchase of "food drafts at almost any bank" for the relief of Polish refugees.

Aside from these two suggestions the press of the country offer no concrete plan for the aid of Poland. But there is a very general agreement that she needs peace. The New York *Globe* believes that a peaceful settlement could easily be made. As it says:

> "Russia, whatever else may be the sins of her reigning dynasty, is not land-hungry. A solution in reasonable accordance with the principle of self-determination is possible, or will be if reason is substituted for force."

The political as well as the military situation in Eastern Europe calls for peace, declares the Springfield *Republican*, which points out that—

> "It is indeed impossible to calculate what might happen if the Russian revolution, hitherto confined to Russian soil, should in consequence of Polish aggression begin to march as the French Revolution did in the eighteenth century.
>
> "On the other hand, if peace can at once be made, the outlook is perhaps more hopeful than at any previous time. Poland was the last shot in the locker; now that it has been shot off even Paris seems to realize that the war on the Soviets might as well be abandoned."

IS THE TREATY TOO HARD ON GERMANY?

IT MAY SEEM TO OUTSIDERS that America has lost interest in Europe. Our people may be less passionately concerned about war-issues than they were a year ago, admits the Philadelphia *Evening Ledger*. But, it continues, "let Germany take heed. American sentiment is distinctly unsympathetic to German attempts to wriggle out of pledged obligations," and "if the Berlin Government is ignorant of this attitude it is merely imitating the fatuity of its Imperial predecessors which counted on American supineness in the face of the preposterous submarine threats." The Providence *Bulletin* is convinced that the humorist, Mr. John Kendrick Bangs, represents the best American opinion when, in a serious and thoughtful letter to the New York *Tribune*, he calls attention to propaganda in this country directed toward lightening Germany's burdens. Its purpose, says Mr. Bangs, is solely "to arouse sympathy for a gang of bandits at the expense of those the bandits had robbed." And "the talk about Germany's inability to pay for the damage she has done is the purest kind of poppycock, Teutonic bunk." "All the German wails for relief from the oppressive peace terms are but the emotional strain put forth for the purpose of evading the Treaty provisions as far as possible," agrees the Providence paper. Germany's plea of inability to deliver coal is treated in the leading article in our department of Foreign Comment. The discussions and decisions at Spa give American editors a basis upon which to decide for themselves whether Germany is behaving decently under the rod of chastisement, whether the rod is of the proper weight, and whether it is being wielded by the Supreme Council with due skill and due regard for both mercy and justice. Altho some newspapers find practical reasons for lightening the burden placed upon Germany at Versailles, the general consensus of opinion seems to condemn the German attitude and commend that taken by the Allied Premiers. To the question, "Is not Germany's punishment already greater than she can bear?" in view of her crushing burden of debt and her losses in man-power, territory, war-equipment, merchant marine, and trade, the New York *Times* replies with an emphatic negative. "More is needed," and the Allies are absolutely right "in demanding that the moral as well as the physical punishment of Germany be carried out." Germany, says *The Times*, "must for years yet be made to feel that her wanton and wicked deeds have fixt a great gulf between her and other nations." If Germany relies upon possible differences between the Allies, says the New York *Evening Post*, "she will find herself leaning upon a broken reed"; toward her "the Allies will continue to present a solid front. And if there were wavering among them, nothing could so surely drive them together as the very attitude of confession and avoidance that she has presented at Spa." The Cleveland *Plain Dealer* is emphatic in approval of the Supreme Council's use of the threat of invasion to enforce its demands. "The Allies, who did not find the recent war a picnic, are," in the opinion of the Troy *Times*, "doing what common sense justifies when they say, 'disarm and disgorge.'" And we read in the Philadelphia *Public Ledger:*

GERMANY'S SPOKESMAN AT SPA.

Konstantin Fehrenbach, the new Chancellor of Germany, who headed the German delegation at the Spa conference.

> "Instead of being able to convince the world that they have been badly treated by the Allies, the facts show that the consideration given Germany by the Allies is an example of extraordinary patience in the face of gross provocation. For not only has Germany done practically nothing to carry out the Treaty save in so far as the earlier military conventions regarding peace conditions were immediately carried out, but she has been hoping against hope that Allied dissensions over the indemnity and other features of the Treaty that she wishes to avoid carrying into effect would give her an opportunity to dicker and evade. Consequently, even her coal payments to France have been bungled, and reparation of horses and cattle and the return of stolen properties have been carried out in a very negligent manner. In the meantime, Germany has been using every possible agent to convince the world of its abject poverty and wretchedness and its inability to pay any indemnity commensurate with its great crimes.
>
> "As the world looks on at the first actual conference under the Peace Treaty between the victors and the vanquished, it can allow for all the outcries of Germany if for a moment it will imagine the situation were Germany the victor and were the Allies asking consideration and some alleviation of the Hohenzollern terms. One indeed needs but small aid of fancy to hear the harsh grinding of the German boot on helpless Europe and the fierce thumping of the German mailed fist on each and every conference table. The Allies have been more than indulgent with Germany; more than selfishly solicitous that it shall get on its feet. But the stand taken at Spa indicates that the French and English in complete accord know when the German game of 'helpless inability' has been played a little too long."

The stand taken by Germany's representatives at Spa is viewed with frank displeasure by many of our editors, who consider it a most appalling manifestation of the after-war psychology of the German people. As the Albany *Knickerbocker Press*, for instance, remarks, "their whining, now that they are the under-dog, is as disgusting as was their bullying arrogance when they felt themselves to be the masters."

But while it has not the least patience with Germany's attitude toward her defeat or her "half-hearted obedience" to the terms of the Treaty, the New York *World* contends that "she should not be asked to do anything so nearly impossible as to kill endeavor and aid the constant sapping and mining of the 'Reds.'" "The economic provisions of the Treaty of Versailles are harsh and can not be carried out in their entirety," says the New York *Globe*, and "the sooner a more reasonable indemnity is fixt and Allied troops withdrawn from German territory the better for everybody concerned." *The Sun and New York Herald* looks upon the Spa conference as the beginning of a thoroughgoing revision of the Treaty. This "may not be fully consummated at this sitting," but it "will be advanced by it another step." And—

"Progressing by easy stages, the revision of the Versailles Treaty, when finally accomplished, will be a monument to the political skill of French statesmen in their ability to bring the economic penalties down to a possible figure without causing themselves to be deposed from office by public opposition."

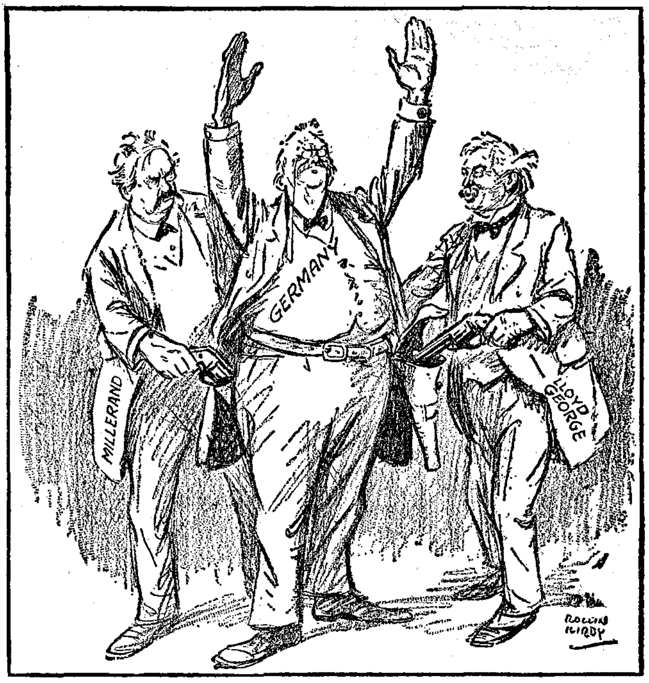
A frank declaration that the Treaty of Versailles is absolutely unenforceable is made by a German business man who is soon to become an American citizen, and who is equally at home in this country and Germany, in a letter to a New York banker, which is published by *The Boston News Bureau.* He says:

"Reparation is simply impossible under the existing conditions, and a payment of indemnity seems to me a request on paper for paper. The German Government, as it exists now, apparently hesitates to strike the balance. I read in the papers that the note press in May increased the issue of paper 4½ billion marks, and yet the day of accounting must come, and with it—chaos!

"Unfortunately the population of Germany is too large for the country. There must be found room for fifteen millions; that is, for an excess of fifteen millions. The English have taken all the colonies from Germany and have closed those colonies for Germans and German emigration—in fact, they deport, and continue to deport, the last remaining Germans. Are those fifteen millions condemned to be diminished through undernourishment or condemned to death through hunger? And yet that is the condition which the world must approve if the world continues to suffer their existence.

"Can one wonder that such conditions have a destructive influence on to-day's life in Germany? Can one wonder if excesses occur daily? We talk of Bolshevism, of which nobody has given us a correct picture. Bolshevism, anarchy, perhaps more than both, general ruin, threatens middle Europe if common sense does not replace the greed for extension of frontiers, extension of power (political), and greed for money, which controls the actions of the leading statesmen of to-day!

"If only America, the American people, knew the conditions! I believe, and I did always believe, in that country, and I am convinced to-day that salvation can only come from enlightened Americans and through America's action. Who can give and is able to give full information to those Americans who hold the destiny of the future in their hands?"

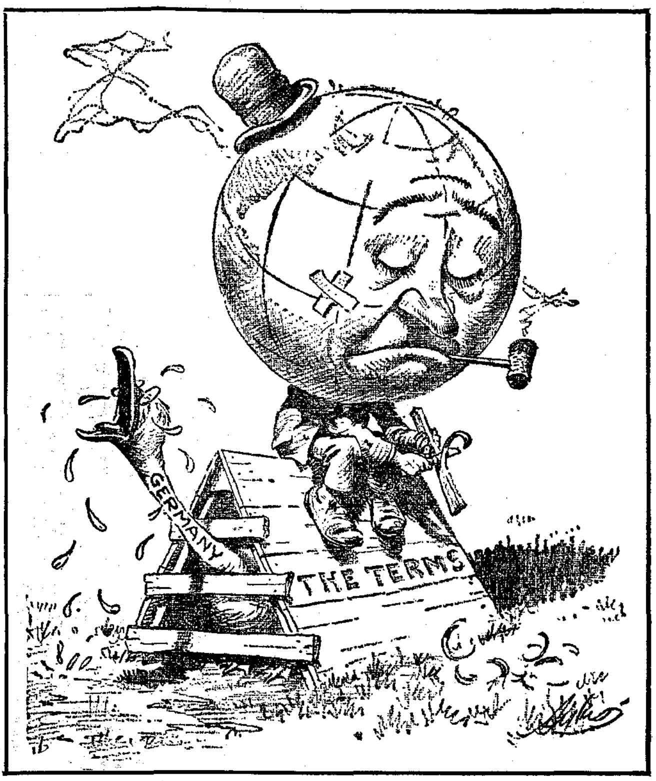


FRISKING FRITZ.

—Kirby in the New York *World.*

America's responsibility is recognized in a somewhat different way by a number of our journals. Our apparent repudiation of the Treaty, observes the Lexington *Herald* (Dem.), makes it very difficult for our Allies to enforce the Treaty against an unwilling Germany. As the Kentucky paper concludes:

"We may expect the Germans to maintain an attitude of stubborn resistance to the enforcement of the Peace Treaty until they get the returns from the November elections. The Treaty will be enforced literally if the American people remain true to their pledges, if they do not desert their associates in the war. If we repudiate our part in the war, if we declare at a popular election that we have no concern for the future of Europe, that we prefer to see the Hun rehabilitated, that we have no interest in justice to France and Belgium, we may expect stiffened opposition on the part of Germans everywhere to the enforcement of the Treaty, and with the United States in a popular election alining itself with the pro-Germans and the so-called Liberals who are whining about the severity of the terms of the Treaty of Versailles, it may become very difficult, if not impossible, for France and Great Britain to enforce the Treaty."



STILL SQUAWKING.

—Sykes in the Philadelphia *Evening Ledger.*

The New Haven *Journal-Courier* admits that Germany has probably been encouraged "by the failure of the United States to enter the League of Nations, under the prescribed conditions of the Covenant." But the answer to this, we are told, is that if France's advice to settle the peace terms first and let the League wait had been followed at the outset, "that source of encouragement would never have been present for Germany to play upon." The New York *Tribune* agrees that—

"The great and tragic blunder of the Peace Conference was in not reapportioning Europe quickly and putting some really stable force behind the reapportionment. . . . Until Allied unity, broken at Paris by Mr. Wilson's maladroitness, is re-achieved, the Treaty will hardly escape continual wearing away through diplomatic interpretation, compromise protocols, and out-and-out amendment."

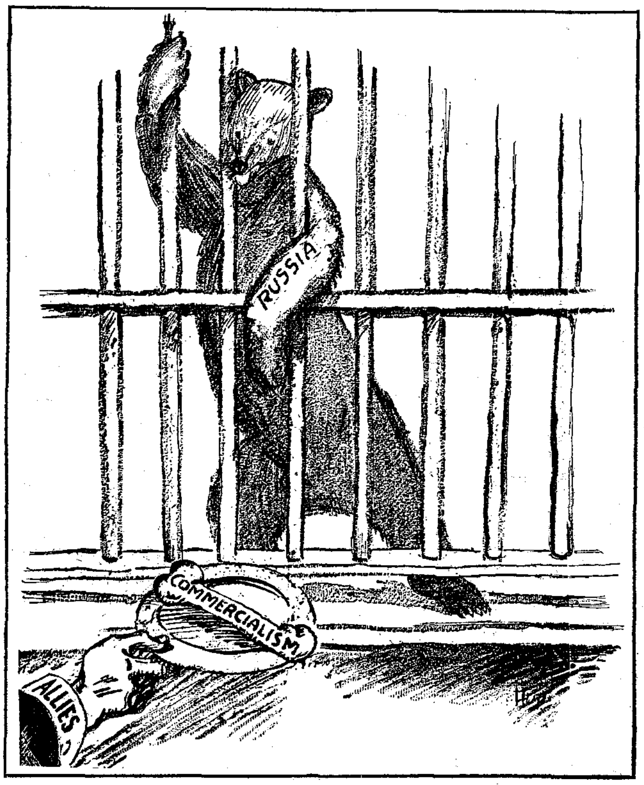
And this Republican paper's conclusion is that President Wilson is to blame; first, because he forced peace on the Fourteen Points basis, and then because he withdrew from the Allied Supreme Council "because he couldn't get the Treaty ratified in the form in which he signed it." So that—

"Another President must sit in the White House before the United States can again be made a real guarantor of the Versailles Peace. Till then one Spa conference after another will probably merely mark the progress of the unremitting German campaign for treaty modification and nullification."

TO TRADE WITH THE BOLSHEVIKI

"WASHINGTON DENOUNCES THE DEVIL, but stands ready to do business with him on a strictly cash basis," remarks the Buffalo *Commercial* in commenting upon the recent removal by the State Department of the restrictions on trading with Soviet Russia "except in so far as they pertain to the shipment of materials susceptible of immediate use for war-purposes." "But the late war proved that practically everything is used for war-purposes, and the action taken during Mr. Colby's absence is an astounding departure, utterly incomprehensible morally and politically," argues the Washington *Post*. While the Boston *Herald* looks upon this decision as one which will prove "a hollow triumph for the Bolsheviki, and take the wind from the sails of agitators in this country who have been charging the United States with a 'policy of starvation' in Russia," the Socialist New York *Call* sees in the lifting of the trade blockade "a step toward recognition of the Soviet Government."

The negotiations between Gregory Krassin, representing the Bolshevik Government, and Premier Lloyd George, of England, looking to the resumption of trade between Great Britain and Russia, is believed by some to have hastened the Washington decision. The Department is careful to state, however, that "political recognition, present or future, . . . is neither granted nor implied by this action; individuals or corporations availing themselves of the present opportunity to trade with Russia will do so on their own responsibility and at their own risk." Thus "merchants and bankers would have to trust in any such international trade ventures a 'government' without reputation, as evinced by its attitude toward both external debts and internal domestic economy it has almost hopelessly wrecked," declares the Boston *News Bureau*. Passports, says the State Department, will not be issued, nor will any change be made in the visé regulations now in force. Nor will the Post-office Department accept mail to or from Russia. Furthermore, we are told by the Department:



FEEDING-TIME.

—From the Manchester (England) *Sunday Chronicle*.

> "This Government does not feel that the law-abiding people in Russia should be deprived of any assistance which can be derived from such trading as may be possible. The attitude of the United States toward the recognition of any faction in control of Soviet Russia has not changed. This Government is not willing by means of political recognition to lend positive assistance to a faction whose disregard of the principles of democracy is evidenced at home by the maintenance of a minority despotism and abroad by an insidious campaign of propaganda to subvert popular governmental institutions expressive of the will of the majority."

"The State Department has not opened trade at all," asserts the New York *Call*, and *The Russian Voice* (New York) declares that "there is nothing new in the State Department's announcement; a similar communication was given out several months ago. The Government merely issues a cautious, indefinite order, which can be changed at will in one direction or the other." Another Russian publication in New York, *The Russian Word*, tells us that "the only real result of the Government's declaration will be that a few American firms will have the opportunity to send goods to the ports nearest to Soviet Russia, and there transfer them for shipment into central Russia." That "the absence of Russian flax, Russian calfskins, and Russian wheat is reflected in the prices of linen, shoes, and bread" is pointed out by former Secretary of Commerce Redfield in an article in *Current Affairs* (Boston), and as for Russia's needs, we read in the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* that—

> "Russia needs much that we have to sell, particularly railroad equipment, machinery, raw materials, etc., but her ability to pay for them in cash is small and her facilities for arranging secure credit are still smaller. Furthermore, internal transportation is very bad. Products from the interior for export have small chance of reaching ports. Likewise imports destined for the interior are not likely to reach their destination readily, even if not interfered with by the authorities. Private enterprise in manufacturing and merchandising has been so represt, if not extinguished, that production is at a very low ebb. No arrangements can be made for future delivery. Present conditions may be entirely overturned or may become still more restricted. If under these handicaps, and the additional one that our Government has no relations with the Soviet Government and no mail service to and from Russia, it is possible for any of our citizens to trade safely and profitably, the Government opens the way by removing the embargo. This step was taken to follow similar action by Great Britain, which was probably largely inspired by a desire to secure Russian food and raw materials and to prevent Germany from getting control of the Russian market."

When the advisability of resuming trade relations with Russia was questioned in England, because of the atrocities of the Soviet Government, Premier Lloyd George, according to a New York *American* dispatch, replied: "Russia is essential to Europe and to the world. Has England never traded with countries guilty of atrocities? What about Turkey? Were there any atrocities in Russia that exceeded in horror and number the atrocities perpetrated by Turkey against the Armenians? Yet English trade in that part of the world was very substantial." But the Buffalo *Commercial* does not see how "Washington can let America enter into trade relationship with the Soviet . . . without making itself morally responsible for the result." Continues this paper:

> "By taking the gold that is poured into the treasury of the Bolshevik Government of Russia through the murder of Russian subjects and the pillage of private homes, banks, and stores, we make ourselves little better than accomplices after the fact."

"At any rate, the State Department's announcement indicates that we have a policy; up to this time we seem to have had no policy worthy of the name," notes the Norfolk *Ledger Dispatch*, and the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* believes it will "cut the ground from under the feet of the Soviet rulers and negative their claim that 'it is the embargo of the Great Powers' that has reduced Russia and the Russian people to an unspeakable misery." And in the Springfield *Republican* we are told that—

> "In some quarters the view seems to be held that in lifting the embargo our State Department was not, in fact, seeking to

promote trade with Russia, but aimed at weakening the Soviet Government by taking away its chief excuse for economic failure; the restrictions still imposed, it is hinted, are such as to make permission to trade largely illusory. It is impossible to accept this view, because Lloyd George is working not for sham trade, but for real trade, and America will want its share."

"We Americans have lost opportunities of trade with Russia amounting to hundreds of millions of dollars, which Great Britain, by an earlier resumption of trade, has seized before us," complains the New York *American*, and the New York *Evening Mail* also reminds us that "Canada is taking a much broader and more advanced view of the opportunities offered to Canadian trade in Russia," and that "British representatives of commercial houses are enjoying the facilities of free communication with Russia by traveling representatives, by mail and by wire, altho the British Government has not yet accorded political recognition to the Soviet régime." "Practically every port in Europe is under British control, either politically or financially," significantly adds the Columbia (S. C.) *Record*. "First on the ground with money, brains, and the arms to back them up, the golden harvest is theirs for their trouble."

"Now that the blockade is off, will some man of ponderous intellect arise and tell what argument in favor of trade with Russia did not exist a year ago?" suggests the St. Louis *Star*, which then goes into the past, present, and future state of affairs, and ventures a prediction:

"The practical reason for lifting the blockade is simply this: A Russian-British trade agreement was being consummated which threatened to leave America out in the cold. Had Krassin and Lloyd George gone into conference a year earlier, the American blockade would have been lifted a year earlier. There was no American initiative, no independent judgment—just a following of Europe's lead against Russia, and then back again, with a quick jump at the end.

"The Russian Government, it is emphasized at Washington, is not to be recognized. It is just as bad, just as unrecognizable, as ever. What will eventually bring about diplomatic relations with Russia? The overthrow of the Lenine régime, or a demonstrated change in the moral fabric of the Moscow Government? Not at all. The emissaries of Lenine will be admitted to the damask table-sides at Washington when either of two circumstances comes to pass: When Russia agrees to pay the French bonds, or when American business men sell enough goods to Russia, on credit, to need diplomatic help in collecting the bills.

"And when this comes to pass, people will ask, as they do to-day about the blockade: Why wasn't it done years earlier?"

TOPICS IN BRIEF

The civil war in Ireland isn't exactly that kind of a war.—*Winnipeg Free Press.*

What has become of the peak of high prices that was to be reached some months ago?—*Canton News.*

The city takes what the farmer raises. This includes the farm help he raises.—*Nashville Tennessean.*

If the wets were right about whisky they would be dead by this time for the want of it.—*Toledo Blade.*

One good thing about political speeches talked into a phonograph is that it is easy to change the record.—*Boston Globe.*

It is unlikely that the whiskers of Mr. Hughes are moistened with tears shed for the sufferings of Hi Johnson.—*Dallas News.*

If Bryan had been willing to fight autocracy as he fights John Barleycorn, he might still be in the Wilson cabinet.—*Canton News.*

News paper is to be made out of alfalfa. That sounds like the preface to a raise in the price of "tobacco."—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

It is peculiar that Presidents don't do better. Heaven knows they receive plenty of advice from the newspapers.—*Atchison Weekly Globe.*

"Germany is Called Down," says a head-line. That is the softest thing Germany has been called in many years.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

What untold suffering is caused by the outrageous price of silk shirts and cord tires!—*Newark Star-Eagle.*

In Italy they have decided to seize all the profiteers' money. In this country the profiteers have decided to seize all of ours.—*Barber County (Kansas) Index.*

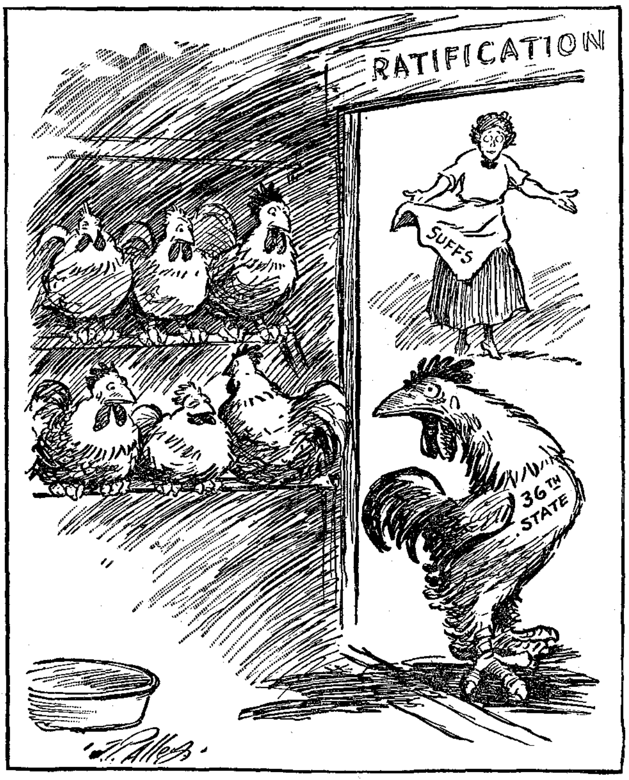
After the unsuccessful candidacies have skyrocketed, it becomes the part of the nominee to see that he doesn't get hit by any of the descending sticks. —*Detroit News.*

Unfortunately for Los Angeles, nothing was burned during the earthquake, so the residents can not refer to the tremor in the future as "The Fire."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Vice-President Marshall says his idea of a platform is one that can be written on a postal-card. But such a platform would never get anywhere—eh, Burleson?—*Nashville Tennessean.*

Mrs. Coolidge says she lets her husband select her dresses. So, even if he should be elected, his mind would not be entirely idle and unoccupied during the next four years.—*Nashville Tennessean.*

Connecticut is so short of school-teachers that prayers are being offered for an increased supply. Increased salaries would doubtless assist in securing a definite answer to the petitions. —*Pittsburg Gazette-Times.*



"SH-H! SHOO!"
—Alley in the Memphis *Commercial Appeal.*

In Ireland a mixture of orange and green makes black and blue.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

The Democrats should remember a mixture of wet and dry makes mud. —*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

Back to the farm movements would be more attractive if soil didn't rime with toil.—*Detroit Journal.*

The continued rise in the price of gasoline may yet popularize the sole-leather express.—*Louisville Post.*

The liquor issue may be dead, as the drys contend, but there is certainly a lively *post-mortem* going on.—*Indianapolis Star.*

The difference between melon and lemon is in the arrangement of the letters or the books of the company.—*Wichita Beacon.*

There is still a lot of room for improvement in a world where people will trade Liberty bonds for oil-well stock.—*Wichita Beacon.*

Tammany is inclined to agree with Colonel Bryan that prohibition should be made the dominant issue in the campaign.—*Washington Star.*

Mr. Burleson went to San Francisco in person. He wasn't going to take the chance of sending his message by mail.—*Columbia Record.*

Mr. Gompers declares war on the "treaty-killers." It would help some if he would declare war on the time-killers.—*Columbia Record.*

The old expression, "Asleep at the switch," is now "Asleep at the switch-board."—*Newark Star-Eagle.*

When a politician says the country is going to rack and ruin, he means it is going to ruin him if he doesn't get to the feed-rack.—*Wichita Beacon.*

An Englishman says Americans speak better English than the English. Of course. The English can not get rid of their foreign accent.—*Pittsburg Gazette-Times.*

With high-power gasoline at forty cents a gallon, we are thinking of calling it petrol and getting a little social position out of it anyway.—*Columbus Ohio State Journal.*

The Cape Town (South Africa) *Times* remarks that our prohibition law, "after a year of attempted rigid enforcement, has proved a joke." On whom?—*Columbia (S. C.) Record.*

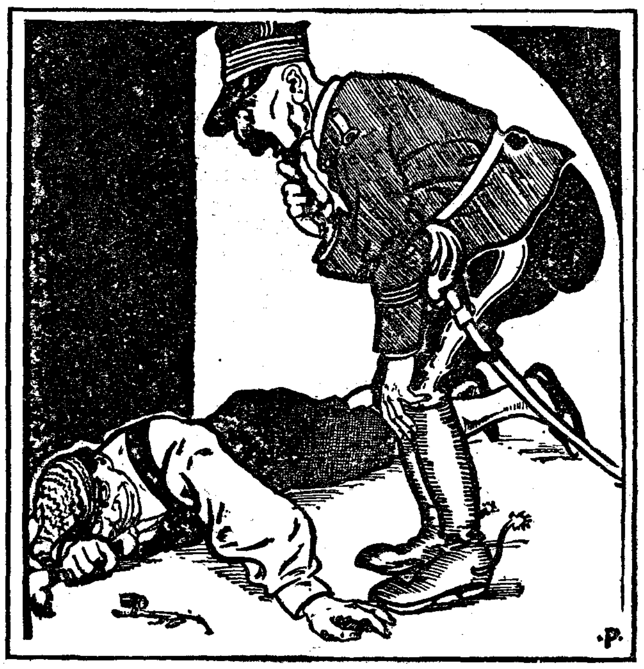
The President of France fell out of a train while trying to open one of the windows. We now know what became of the American railroad equipment we have been exporting.—*Manila Bulletin.*

Even the Republicans did not realize that Harding was a composite George Washington, Alexander Hamilton, Abraham Lincoln, William McKinley, and Theodore Roosevelt until after he was nominated.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

THE FRANCO-GERMAN WAR FOR COAL

"THE QUESTION OF COAL is a question of life or death to the Germans, and remains the basis for all other plans," said Dr. Walter Simons, Germany's Foreign Minister, at the Spa conference between the Allies and the Germans. The implied argument from the German standpoint is that if Germany must give up the coal demanded by the Allies she can not pay indemnities. Speaking for the Allies, the French Premier Millerand replied that there could be no question of modifying the Treaty of Versailles on the subject of coal, and that it must be executed. But Germany, "saying she would ne'er consent, consented" when the Allies threatened military occupation of the Ruhr district, and agreed to the delivery of two million tons of coal monthly under the following conditions:



A QUANDARY.

FRANCE—"What can I do? If I destroy him he will never pay me, and if I let him live he will finally destroy me."

—*Wiener Caricaturen* (Vienna).

> "First. The German Government to have the distribution of the Silesian coal, or be allotted 1,500,000 tons monthly for northern Germany, instead of the present allotment of 1,200,000 tons.
>
> "Secondly. A mixed commission to be sent to Essen to examine food and housing conditions.
>
> "Thirdly. The Allies are asked to advance money or provide credit for importing additional food for the entire German population."

The contention of the Allies is that as German coal-production amounts to 120,000,000 tons of coal annually, their demand is not excessive, and Spa dispatches relate further that the Allies report coal conditions in France and Italy as worse than those in Germany. This is due in considerable part, it is affirmed, to the destruction of coal-mines by the German armies. For this destruction Germany must bear the consequences because the Allies do not admit that it was a military necessity. A fair gage of French press opinion on the German stand is indicated in this remark of "Pertinax," the political editor of the *Écho de Paris*:

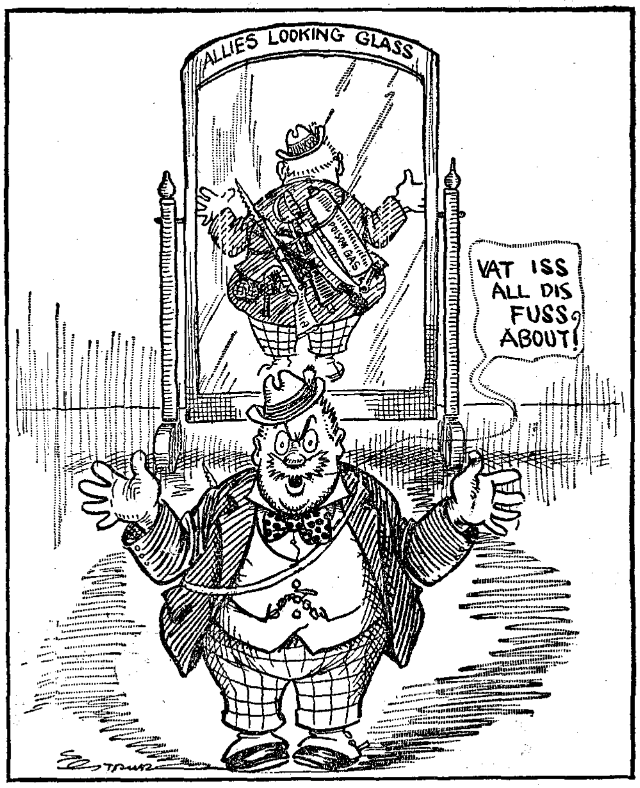
> "The German acceptance is not surrounded with too many reservations and counter-demands and is being seriously considered. The problem which confronts the Allied ministers is this: What guaranties shall the Allies require that Germany will carry out her engagements: shall plans formed yesterday disappear altogether, or shall they remain suspended over Germany's head like the sword of Damocles?"

The semiofficial Paris *Temps* says that it was expected that there would be presented at Spa a performance entitled "The Execution of the Treaty," but the actual production seems to be a very different sort of play whose name can only be "Revision of the Treaty." The *Temps* attributes the change to the fact that the power in Germany is now really in the hands of reactionary Germans of the class of von Seecht and Stinnes, to whom Bismarck's motto, "Blood and Iron," is far more real than all the palaver of the Allied diplomats and the German Foreign Minister Simons. The reactionary Germans allow Simons to carry on because he has his uses. Any concessions he can win are so much to Germany's advantage, and the *Temps* adds:

> "In the last resort sabers have always cut papers to pieces. . . . Everything depends on our authority over Germany. That authority we can only exercise if we are strong."

A statement of Germany's coal situation from the German standpoint was made at Spa by Mr. Hugo Stinnes, the German coal operator, multimillionaire, great newspaper proprietor, sometimes described as the "boss of the German Government":

> "I recognize that Germany may fear to precipitate occupation of the Ruhr, which would result were the Allied demands not complied with. I think that if black troops as the instrument of public authority are used, the feeling of every white man will recoil and the Allies will get no coal. Immigration of workmen into the Ruhr would suffer and the building of dwellings to house them would stop for want of materials.
>
> "If the Allies insist upon their demands the European coal-situation, which otherwise might be solved within three years, will become permanently disorganized, and Europe will be permanently exhausted.
>
> "Future complications due to the military decision yesterday may be expected. Riots and revolutions may occur, and the



INNOCENCE!

—*Daily Express* (London).

Allies would suffer as well as everybody else. The German coal-owners have discust a reasonable solution. In view of what they are doing, and right being on their side, we can not accept and work under the Allied decision."

The Allied coal policy made a painful impression in Germany, we learn from Berlin dispatches, and an indication of this feeling is the resentment of the Berlin *Vorwärts* at the proposal that an inter-Allied coal commission allot Germany's coal. This organ of the Social Democratic party calls such an arrangement "coal slavery," and says that if the claims of France take precedence, Germany will not have enough coal to maintain national economic efficiency, and the result must be progressive impoverishment. "Of what use are the labor-protection paragraphs of the Treaty and the International Labor Office," it asks, "if they, like the League of Nations, permit the brutal militaristic, capitalistic character of the Entente policy?" A former defender of the Entente, whenever it felt bold enough to defend it, is the independent Socialist *Freiheit*, which laments that "only now does Germany begin to feel what it means to pass under the rod of imperialistic victors." Neither France nor Germany will profit by a régime of force, because Germany is "unable to maintain heavy industrial production without coal," and this daily appeals to the working classes of France and England to frustrate the "imperialistic policy" of their Governments.

Allied editors whose memories are not too short to recall the fairness and mercy, not to say courtesy, with which Germany acted in France and Belgium about everything from coal to women and children, are not much moved by the canting grief of German wails over the coal situation. The best reply to them, they tell us, was made by Premier Millerand to the German delegates at Spa when the coal question was under discussion. Spa dispatches relate that—

> "Premier Millerand stated that Germany had to deliver 39,000,000 tons annually, of which 25,000,000 were allotted to France, 8,000,000 to Belgium, and 6,000,000 to Italy.
>
> "The Reparations Commission, he said, had reduced this to 21,000,000 tons. Germany had delivered only 1,100,000 tons in May, half of her proper quota. On June 15 the Germans gave orders to reduce the amount to France by 10,000 tons daily. Yet Germany's coal position was actually better than that of France. He said Germany was getting 79 per cent. of her requirements and France only 59 per cent. If Germany should make full deliveries she would still have 67 per cent. left.
>
> "Mr. Millerand reminded the Germans that the French shortage was due to the deliberate destruction of French mines, without military purpose. The Germans, he said, must realize that they had to make deliveries. While they had been defaulting on their obligations to the Allies, he said, they had been selling abroad. They had sold 35,000 tons to Switzerland and had contracted to sell Holland 80,000 tons monthly."

Another bitter pill prescribed for Germany by the Allied physicians at Spa was the ultimatum on the acceptance of a new disarmament plan under penalty of an invasion of Germany by Allied troops. Under the new plan the German Army will be reduced to 150,000 men by October 1, and by January 1, 1921, to 100,000, the maximum permanent force permitted by the Treaty of Versailles. On this matter the Berlin *Deutsche Zeitung* remarks—

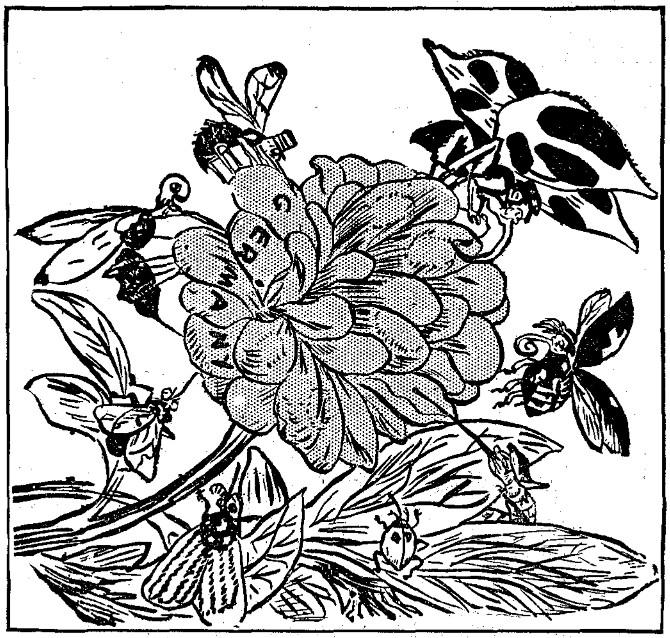
> "The Treaty of Versailles has been broken because the German delegates signed unkeepable promises. The Fehrenbach Government is simply unable to fulfil the conditions which it signed giving the enemy league their long-desired opportunity to occupy the Ruhr district."

But the Independent Socialist *Freiheit*, viewing the matter very differently, observes:

> "The Spa decision must be carried out without subterfuge. If the Government acts energetically and takes the necessary steps for disarmament the working class will back the Government, but if the Government listens to the militaristic party and its cries for revenge it may expect the bitterest of proletariat fights."

CHINA, FREEST OF THE FREE

IN CHINA LIBERTY, seen by a writer in *The Central China Post*, is "a perfect weed; it springs up luxuriantly by every roadside and flourishes in every field, understanding thereby the liberty granted to every man to do pretty much whatever he pleases." To enter America or Britain, one must be armed with passports and undergo various examinations, but recently a group of Persian refugees suddenly appeared in Central China and as suddenly departed. "They were a ragged lot, unsanitary and verminous. What brought them here was not clearly ascertained. They said they were going back to Persia, and the route they had adopted will take them round by the south pole. Where else but in China would be found liberty enough to allow such a gang to roam about the country at their leisure?" Liberty of the press is said to include blackmail without redress. Out in the country it is not unusual to find the public road obstructed by a house built on top of it or dug up altogether by an intensive farmer. Beggars by the hundreds have the liberty of the native streets—they may camp at the door of a hard-hearted merchant and prevent him from doing business until he comes to a benevolent frame of mind or take possession of public buildings, temples, and gilds for happy homes when the weather is bad. Again—



THE GERMAN ROSE.

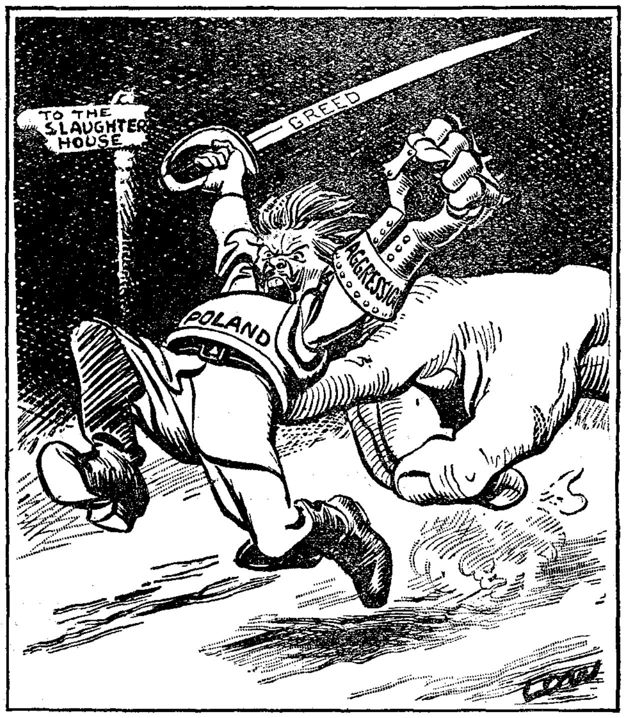
But there is not so much honey in it as enemy insects are trying to get out of it. —*Kladderadatsch* (Berlin).

> "When a man dies who has no near relations the party who is burdened with the corpse has the liberty of putting it in a box and depositing it by the roadside, where it remains till the box falls to pieces unless some benevolent persons take upon themselves the burden of having it buried. When a man falls sick of smallpox, typhus, or other infectious disease, the neighbors have the liberty of crowding his sick-room at all hours of the night or day, and take full advantage of it. That epidemics ever cease raging among the Chinese is a problem which medical men can not explain, and the fact that these only prevail occasionally seems to give the lie to the prevailing theories of how disease is propagated."

All in all, this writer is moved to proclaim that China is the freest of the free countries, liberty not being confined to the wealthy or official classes, but extending to the poorest and most insignificant. It is true, he writes, that "it would be better for the Chinese if some of these liberties were restricted, but this is their country and they have the right to arrange their own affairs. 'As for me,' said Patrick Henry, 'give me liberty or give me death.' The Chinese go one better, for they contrive in many cases to secure both."

POLAND'S "FATEFUL HOUR"

PRESIDENT PILSUDSKI'S PROCLAMATION to the Polish Army that the "decisive moment has arrived in which Poland's fate is to be decided" was evoked by the smashing concentrated Bolshevik drive on the Polish lines which Warsaw dispatches tell us is "sweeping the Polish armies back on a four-hundred-mile front from Courland to the Roumanian frontier." The Poles are described as withdrawing before the northwesterly drive of General Burdenny's cavalry, in some places reaching the old Russo-German fighting-line. Coincidentally, the Allies made proposals to the Russian Soviet Government for an immediate armistice on equitable terms between Poland and Russia, we learn from London dispatches, and it is reported from Spa that the Polish delegation at the conference felt they would be obliged to accept the Allied proposal altho they were much dissatisfied with its terms. At Warsaw Mr. Joffe, Soviet representative in the peace negotiations with Lithuania, is reported as saying that a satisfactory peace could be signed only in Warsaw, and he added of the Poles that—



WHOSE HAND IS BEHIND POLAND?

Mr. Bonar Law has admitted that the arms are British.

—*The Star* (London).

> "While Socialists desire peace, it is hardly possible their terms at the present stage of the war would be acceptable. Polish Socialists have always stood for the historical boundaries of that country based on the status of 1772, while the National Democrats have favored a less imperialistic policy.
>
> "Russia does not desire annexation of Polish territory, but at the same time admits of no historical or strategic pretensions in negotiations with neighboring states. An essential condition to any peace must be the territorial integrity of White Russia, which occupies the same position as the Ukraine and will be accorded the right of autonomy if it is demanded by a majority of the population. Identical conditions apply to the Ruthenians."

The Polish setback which follows the triumphant Polish advance into the Ukraine and the capture of Kief reminds some grim critics of the old saying that "no commander ever rejoiced for long over a victory gained in Russia." The dream that a buffer state could be erected between Poland and Russia was based on the assumption that there exists among the Ukrainians a desire to form an independent nation, writes a Warsaw correspondent of the London *Morning Post*, who relates further that—

> "Neither in Zitomierz nor in Kief, both of which towns I entered with the Polish Army, was I able to find any responsible Ukrainian authorities. There were some among the population who declared themselves Ukrainians, but I was unable to discover a single man who appeared ready and willing to accept the responsibility of helping to form a government. On the contrary, all the leading inhabitants with whom I conversed declared that it would take a very long time to develop a basis on which any independent form of government could be erected. I am aware that the diplomatic observers who accompanied the Polish troops were much struck by the enthusiastic greetings which the latter received at the hands of the populace. The fact is, however, that while the Ukrainians welcomed the Poles as their deliverers from Bolshevik rule, they were not at all anxious, having been freed from the 'Reds,' to assume control themselves. Now that the Polish Army is moving back it is a fair assumption that the Ukrainian flame will flicker out in the northern and eastern portions of the country."

But if the Ukrainians showed tepidity of temperament to the Poles coming as deliverers, it was quite different with the Soviet Russians. The capture of Kief elicited from them the battle-cry of "Death to the *Pany!*" (Polish landlords), and the organ of the Petrograd Council of Workers and Red Army Delegates, *Krasnaya Gazeta*, shrilled:

> "Kief will cost the Polish *Pany* dear! . . . The *Pany* have disturbed our peace. They will not leave us to labor in peace. They prevent us from bringing order into our affairs. They want war. Then let it be war! Henceforth our watchword will be 'Death to the *Pany!*'"

This newspaper welcomed General Brussiloff's offer to command the "Red" forces, because his entry into the Soviet ranks shows "that in expecting support and help from all decent citizens devoted to the people, the workers and peasant government was right." In a letter to the chief of the General Staff, General Brussiloff declares that while the Czarist Government was wrong in subjecting the Polish nation to its rule, it would be just as wrong to allow Poland to take Russian territory by force of arms. That this was its intention, he avers, is apparent from the repeated claims of Poland for the frontiers of 1772. In the Soviet newspaper *Pravda* appears an article by Trotzky, in which he says:

> "Polish landowners in their time possest large estates in the Ukraine, White Russia, and Lithuania. But their number has always been limited, as may be judged from the fact that in the government of Vilna, the Poles amounted to only 10 per cent. of the population, in Podolia to 2 per cent., and in Kief to 1⁵⁄₁₀ per cent. Polish land magnates want to get back estates they formerly owned in these sections. . . . Pilsudski's Government is doing the rough work for the land barons and straining itself to incite the Polish Legionaries, who are mostly Polish peasants, into occupying as much territory as they can. Simultaneously the Polish landlords are trying to scare the Polish proletariat into inaction."

In vigorous defense of Poland's war-aims, however, the Warsaw *Kurjer Poranny* disclaims all aims of conquest on the part of Poland, and declares that she desires only to live in peaceful relations with Russia. As the condition for such relationship there—

> "must be the recognition by the Soviet authorities, and by the Russian nation, that the lands seized by the crimes of Catherine the Great are to be freed from a Russian rule imposed upon them by violence, and that the population of these lands must be accorded full freedom to decide their fate without any pressure from outside. In this demand there is nothing which would run counter to the principles or ideals of the European proletariat generally, and of the Russian proletariat particularly. . . Poland does not wish to occupy the place of old Russia in the European constellation, nor does she think of extending her frontiers beyond those territories whose inhabitants desire voluntarily to unite with Poland either organically or by federal union. She does not intend to hinder those populations which would prefer a similar union with Russia in the realization of this desire. The aim of the Polish war is the granting of freedom to decide their future destiny to all the territories which belonged to the Republic before the first partition."

AS EUROPE SEES COX

EUROPE'S INTEREST in the selection of a Presidential candidate by the Republican Convention at Chicago is equally keen over the choice of the Democrats at San Francisco. But British and French editors very naturally focus their attention on what the election of one of these candidates may mean for America's future relations with Europe rather than what it may mean for the United States. Thus the London *Times* declares that the affairs of Europe, especially of Great Britain, will be much discust during the campaign, and thinks it would be "wise frankly to ask ourselves whether it is strange if the progress of European affairs since the armistice should have induced in American minds a feeling of bewilderment bordering on alarm." But the London *Morning Post* notes with an air of reassurance that "there is nothing in the declared policy of either Mr. Cox or Mr. Harding to disturb the most cordial relations between the two countries," and expresses satisfaction that "political dealings with the Irish question in the United States have not affected our natural friendship, and there is now good hope they will not be allowed to do so." This Tory organ adds:

> "Americans themselves openly remark that the Irish question is used merely as an election cry, thereby implying that the people of this country need not take things very seriously. The fact remains, however, that American politicians do not scruple to serve their own ends by resorting to an expedient which they know is offensive to the English nation, and which, as they also know, is clean contrary to the traditional policy of the United States. The principle of that policy is to refrain from interference in the domestic affairs of Europe, and we may add that among the Great Powers of Europe the same principle is observed in respect of affairs occurring within the jurisdiction of any given nation. Nor would the most reckless among British politicians even consider the possibility of gaining votes by inserting in his election address a reference to a matter of purely American concern."

The London *Daily Telegraph* considers the Irish vote "a potent factor in American electioneering," and goes on to say that—

> "We must make every allowance for those who are under the painful necessity of courting it. That circumstance, with the activity of hyphenated and other Germans, may account for the virulent attacks upon this country which have been plentiful enough in some quarters. There are certain groups in the United States who make twisting the lion's tail their favorite amusement, and would be deeply disappointed with a Presidential election if abundant opportunities for this pastime were denied them. It is one of the conventions of American party politics which we might wish removed, but which, like many other conventions, has lost a good deal of its original meaning for most of those who would yield to it.
>
> "More serious, tho again much less serious than it looks, is that carping and grudging criticism which some writers and speakers in each country bestow upon the people and politics of the other. This tone is much more noticeable in America than it is here, tho it can not be said that we are entirely guiltless."

This undesirable practise is not really quite so disastrous as it seems to some observers of nervous temperament, in the judgment of this daily, which proceeds:

> "We all want Englishmen and Americans to be animated by the most friendly feelings toward one another, but genuine friendship ought to be sound enough to stand the strain of a few hard words and occasional divergence of opinion. It is only with strangers that you must be invariably formal and polite. Friends and kinsfolk can afford to be less reserved."

Turning to the League of Nations as a campaign issue, the London *Daily Chronicle* (Lloyd George Liberal) contrasts the Republican and Democratic planks on the League and says that President Wilson "seems to be in a fair way to realize his hope of making the League the dominating issue in the election." Again the London *Daily News* (Liberal) thinks the fact of most interest "to the outside world is that the Democratic campaign stands at present for the League of Nations" and the London *Morning Post* (Tory) says that "if Cox is elected and can sway a Senate whose majority is opposed to his policies, then presumably America will join the League of Nations," and "the other members will be delighted to welcome the American representatives." The London *Daily Express* (Liberal) remarks:

> "Cox is an interesting figure and a strong man, but he leads a weak party against Harding, who is largely an unknown quantity, but leads a strong party. On 'form,' the Democrats have no more than a ghost of a chance. By all signs, the Republicans should have a smashing victory. . . . . .
>
> "The minds of true men on both sides of the Atlantic, whatever their politics, are fully seized of the vital importance of Anglo-American friendship. Democrat or Republican, Cox or Harding, that is a plank common to all our platforms."

In Paris certain editors maintain that the nomination of Governor Cox will tend to reduce the importance of the Versailles Treaty and the League of Nations as an election issue. They see in the contest of the two Ohioans, we are told, a straight fight between two great parties in which more attention will be given to home than to foreign politics. Except in the anti-Wilson organs there is said to be careful abstention from any partizan expression of opinion. The Paris *Petit Parisien* takes cognizance of Governor Cox's speeches on the Treaty and the League, from which it deduces with satisfaction that he "favors a treaty to conclude peace and a League to maintain it." The Paris *Midi* thinks that "what is perhaps best in the choice of Governor Cox is that he is eager, like the majority of his countrymen, in and out of politics, to hasten the coming of peace," while the *Écho de Paris* expresses the belief that whichever candidate is elected there will not be a great difference in the foreign policy of the United States. More downright is the Paris *Journal des Débats*, which avers that whatever happens America will retake her place in the union of civilized peoples, and continues:

> "For the moment she is entirely occupied with party politics. But in a few months, when she will have chosen her President, she will begin to interest herself in world affairs. At the present stage of civilization the isolation of so great a nation is impossible, at least for any length of time. We ardently desire the return of the great transatlantic Republic.
>
> "Meanwhile, do not let us lose sight of the forest among the trees. Whoever may be the new occupant of the White House, the United States will, as soon as he is elected, cease to be entirely occupied with internal politics. For the rest of the world that will be of immense importance, and it is only regrettable that there are still some months to wait."

In Berlin hatred of President Wilson prompts some editors in their opinions on the Democratic candidate, for, as the *Tägliche Rundschau* says, the Democratic Convention was "absolutely under the influence of President Wilson," and it adds:

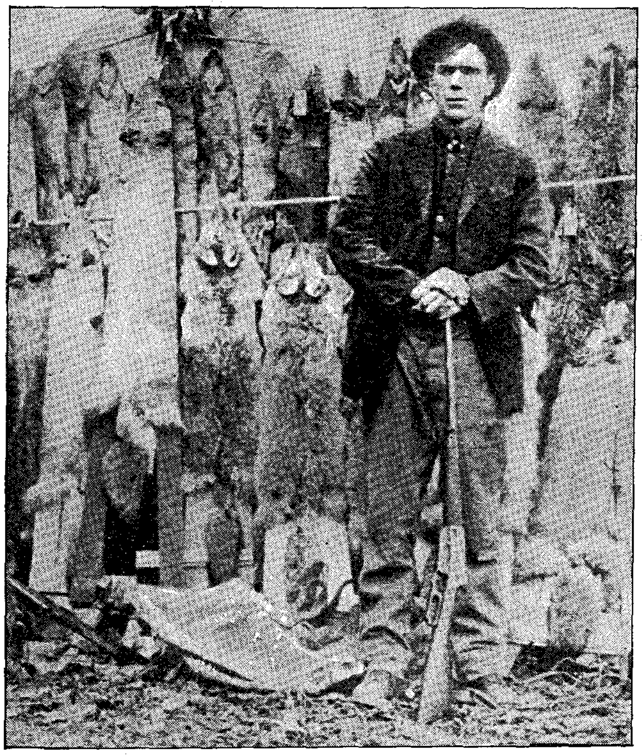
> "The President, the all-mighty ruler of the Democratic party, permitted himself, with real Wilson-like hypocrisy, to pretend to abstain from exercising any influence on the convention. But the fact that Wilson distributed a new photograph of himself, seeking to show that he had regained his full vitality and energy, and that he gave a long interview to the New York *World*, proves that he had a lurking idea of having himself reelected for the third term. Cox is nothing but Wilson's obedient servant. It is interesting that a Roosevelt was nominated as second to Cox, because the Democrats hope Roosevelt's name may catch Republican and independent votes. This shows that the Democrats have none too great confidence in Cox. The Socialistic element is growing strong in America and promises surprizes at the November elections, altho American Socialism is not comparable to ours, because American laborers are much too conservative."

This daily adds that if the election happened to-day, Harding would be chosen, because of the great opposition of the American people to Wilson's autocracy, and of the American wish not to mix in world transactions. But there are still four months to go, and "it is impossible to predict what may happen in America in that interval."

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

UNCLE SAM AS A HUNTER

UNCLE SAM kills wild game, not with sporting intent, but to destroy pests injurious to the farmer. He is not averse, to be sure, to selling the flesh or the fur of the creatures he kills when it has value, and he takes in some hundreds of thousands of dollars annually in such sales. But his primary object is to benefit agriculture, and this he does to the amount of many millions of dollars yearly, we are told by C. C. Martin, who writes on "Making the United States Safe for Farming," in *Export American Industries* (New York, July). The many-sided business of the Biological Survey, Mr. Martin tells us, is to fight the furred and feathered enemies and to conserve the furred and feathered friends of the country in general and the farmer in particular. He continues:



Courtesy of "Export American Industries," New York.

ONE MONTH'S BAG BY A GOVERNMENT HUNTER.

The predatory animals in this catch include eighty-five coyotes, two bobcats, and other small but dangerous animals. The hunter uses about two hundred traps set at strategic intervals and also six horses, to operate on a line from fifty to one hundred miles long.

"It studies the food habits of wild animals to find out which are enemies and which friends, and investigates ways and means of destroying the former and protecting the latter; it wages war against predatory animals and injurious rodents; it experiments in fur-farming, in order to determine the most productive methods of rearing fur-bearing animals in captivity; it takes a rough 'census' of the bird population to estimate how many there are of different species and in different parts of the country, and studies their conduct to see if they are 'hostile,' 'friendly,' or 'neutral' to farm crops; and while its right hand is turning out all these investigations and campaigns, its left is attending to numerous routine duties, such as the administering of laws for the protection of game, regulating the importation of canaries, parrots, and other bird immigrants, and supervising the seventy-four Federal mammal and bird reservations.

"Each of these activities has a story of its own, and perhaps the most interesting of these stories is about the two animal wars that the Bureau is constantly and vigorously waging: the war against predatory beasts and the war against rodents. The importance of these wars may be judged from the following recent figures concerning the loss of agricultural products through the ravages of wild animals in the United States. The value of live stock and wool destroyed by predatory animals is estimated at about $20,000,000, the value of farm crops and forage consumed by rodents at $300,000,000, and the household loss through rats and mice at $200,000,000, making a total bill for damages of more than half a billion dollars per year to be charged up to wild and slightly less wild beasts.

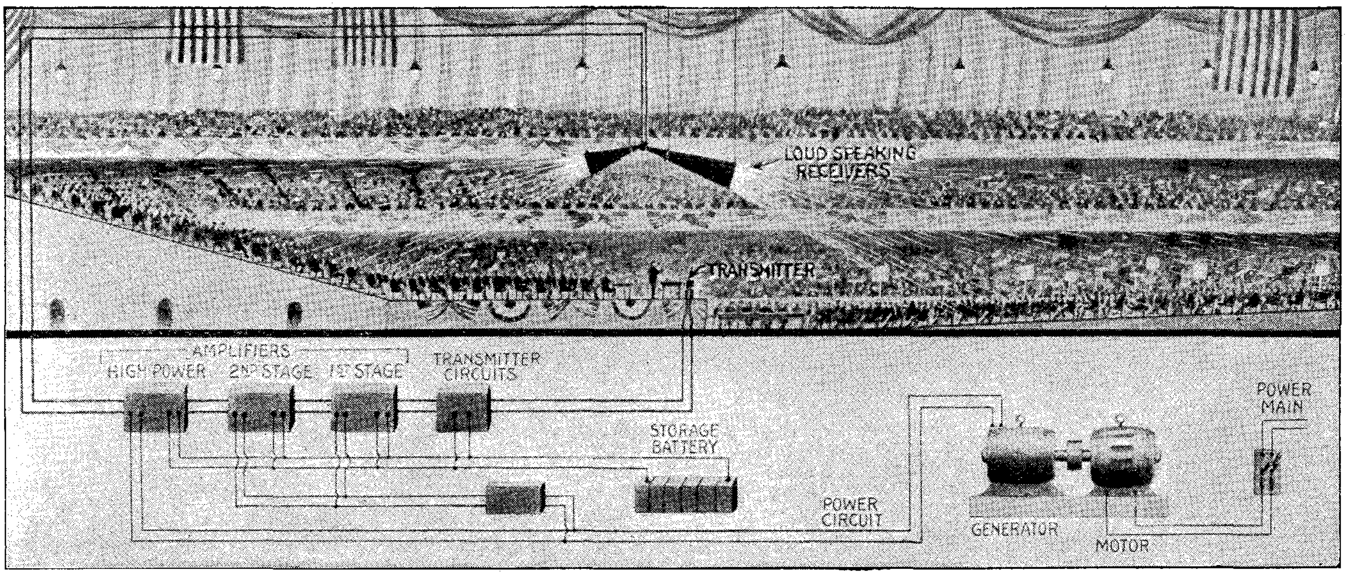
"Farmers have always suffered more or less patiently under these afflictions, and until recently there was almost no organized effort to combat them. Uncle Sam himself played little more than the part of a sympathetic onlooker, until the Great War broke out, and every pound of meat and every potato became a matter of world-wide importance. Then he seized his gun and went after these insidious enemies of the food supply.

"To-day the Biological Survey has between four hundred and five hundred paid hunters whose sole duty is to hunt and trap wild animals, and last year these professional Nimrods made a 'catch' of about thirty-two thousand skins and scalps, divided among the various animal tribes as follows: Wolves, 584; coyotes, 27,100; mountain-lions, 149; bobcats, 4,123; Canada lynxes, 43. To the average citizen of the United States, especially in the thoroughly domesticated East, these interesting 'mortality statistics' might suggest a circus rather than a practical problem, but to the farmers of the Western ranges they mean a saving in live stock of about $5,000,000. They mean a tidy sum for the Government also, for in these days of summer furs, winter furs, and between-seasons furs, almost any kind of wild animal's skin is a valuable asset. The skins taken by Federal hunters become the property of the Federal Government, and since the first government hunter started on the war-path a few years ago nearly $200,000 have found their way into the Treasury by this route."

The millions of dollars saved to agriculture by these campaigns make the $592,000 appropriated by the Government last year for the destruction of both predatory animals and rodents seem negligible. As a matter of fact, much more money was actually spent, for the work is so highly valued that $800,000 were subscribed by State and county governments, farmers' and stock-growers' associations, and individuals, to be expended under the direction of the Survey. Personal coöperation, also, has been freely given, and thousands have voluntarily become hunters themselves under the leadership of Survey workers, both on private lands and on adjacent government properties. The writer goes on:

"In the States of California, Idaho, Nevada, Oregon, and Washington a part of the fund for wild-beast control is set aside for the specific purpose of destroying rabid animals. In 1914 there was a serious outbreak of rabies in these States. In that year, besides heavy losses among domestic animals, 1,500 persons were bitten; in the following year cattle valued at about $500,000 died of rabies in the single State of Nevada, and it became evident that, unless drastic measures were taken, this terrible disease would sweep like a forest-fire over the entire northwestern range district. At once the government hunters rushed to the rescue, and ever since they have fought the disease, concentrating all their forces in districts where outbreaks have occurred and holding them there until every animal afflicted or exposed has been destroyed. As a result, the disease has been kept within bounds; and while there are still occasional cases, they occur only in scattered localities, and the number of domestic animals and persons bitten has decreased year by year.

"The menace of predatory animals is, of course, concentrated



Courtesy of "The Scientific American," New York.

HOW THE ELECTRICAL SPELLBINDERS BIND THE SPELL.

in a few Western States, but the rodents—such as prairie-dogs, ground-squirrels, jack-rabbits, mice, and rats—know no State boundaries, and the killing of these pests is, therefore, of even greater importance than the more dramatic business of destroying wolves and bobcats.

"The prairie-dog, for example, is a meek-looking creature, but he is a most undesirable citizen, nevertheless, occupying more than one hundred million acres of land through that right of possession which is nine-tenths of the law, and making short work of the crops and the forage of his human neighbors wherever he lives. Last year, therefore, the United States Government, represented by the Biological Survey, opened hostilities against the prairie-dog, and thousands of volunteers gladly enlisted at once 'for the duration of the war.' Poisoned grain was the most important weapon used, and it was handled with such deadly effect that from 75 per cent. to 95 per cent. of the enemy were wiped out on a battle-front comprising nearly two million acres of private land and more than two hundred thousand acres of public land. The war is still on, and the farmers of one county in South Dakota who saved $18,612 worth of crops by systematically poisoning more than thirty thousand acres of land, declare that they will continue the fight next year 'until every prairie-dog is dead.' Every dog may have his day, but it looks very much as if the prairie-dog were drawing near the end of his in the United States.

"Similar methods of extermination have been used effectively against the ground-squirrel. . . . In many States the pocket-gopher, a ratlike animal with pouched cheeks, presents a somewhat similar problem and is attacked in a similar way. An agricultural college official estimated that one-tenth of the Kansas alfalfa crop was destroyed by pocket-gophers in 1918, with damages amounting to about $10,000,000. . . . . . .

"A different technique, so to speak, is required in killing the jack-rabbit, which works such havoc among the wheat, barley, oats, and alfalfa fields of the Western States. As these animals are not merely 'pests,' but are considered very good eating by many people, they are not poisoned, but are caught by trapping or by organized 'drives' wherever market and other conditions are favorable. The community rabbit-drive is often attended by hundreds of people, who gather from all the country round, encircle the area to be cleared, and start the rabbits on the run, closing in behind them at the entrance to a 'corral' constructed for the purpose. In the State of Idaho, where rabbits were doing unusual damage last year, these drives were conducted on a tremendous scale. One community caught over eight thousand rabbits in a single drive, another three thousand five hundred, and in one county twenty-nine thousand rabbits were killed in organized drives, and sixty thousand more in poisoning campaigns. In a certain county of Washington eleven thousand were killed by hunters armed with guns and forming a line five miles long.

"The entire program of the Biological Survey is one more demonstration of the fact that cooperation is as valuable in agriculture as in any other large-scale business. About forty-two thousand farmers in the State of North Dakota and about eighteen thousand in Montana joined in the rodent-killing campaigns instituted by the Survey, and it was largely due to their enthusiastic cooperation that so much was accomplished. Neither individuals alone nor governments alone could keep a determined horde of jack-rabbits out of the nation's garden, but individuals and governments together are able to raise a barrier through which the most sharp-toothed rodent is unable to gnaw his destructive way.

"The value of this campaign, measured in millions of dollars annually, promises to exterminate entirely pests which have made otherwise fertile lands barren."

MECHANICAL POLITICAL ORATORS

THE MOST EFFECTIVE SPEAKERS at the recent political conventions were not men, but mechanisms. And altho these mechanisms reproduced the voices of human orators, the actual sounds heard by the audience were made, not by the vocal chords of the speakers, but by the vibrating disks of loud-talking telephones. For the first time in many years, notes Ralph Howard, writing in *The Scientific American* (New York), the attendance at the National Presidential conventions was not too large to hear the speaker's voice. The crowds were no less, and they were jammed just as close together, but the voice of each speaker was made loud enough for every one to hear by the latest development of the loud-speaking telephone. The long arm of electricity, he goes on to say, has conveyed the force of falling water miles away to push a thousand cars. It has transmitted light into a million homes. It has carried the faint voice of a child across the continent. Now it wraps its strength around the voice of the orator and gives it power and volume to reach the distant auditor. He continues:

"Just in time for the Republican Convention, the engineers of the telephone system successfully completed a voice-magnifying apparatus embodying newly discovered features of telephony which the inventor of the telephone could not have foreseen. In the Coliseum's vast auditorium telephone experts were at work for ten days installing the intricate apparatus through which electricity, the master magician, now serves clear and distinct sound to the occupants of the most distant seats. There is little to see of the miracle-working mechanism in the great convention hall. An inconspicuous transmitter of speech is raised up a few feet from the front of the speaker's platform, and overhead are suspended several receivers, being rectangular wooden horns perhaps ten feet long with their open ends pointed toward various parts of the auditorium. The flags and bunting are still the conspicuous eye-catchers. Without seeing how it is done, the audience finds that as far as hearing is concerned, the great crowd has been telescoped by the public-address system into close proximity to the speaker's platform. Under the floor

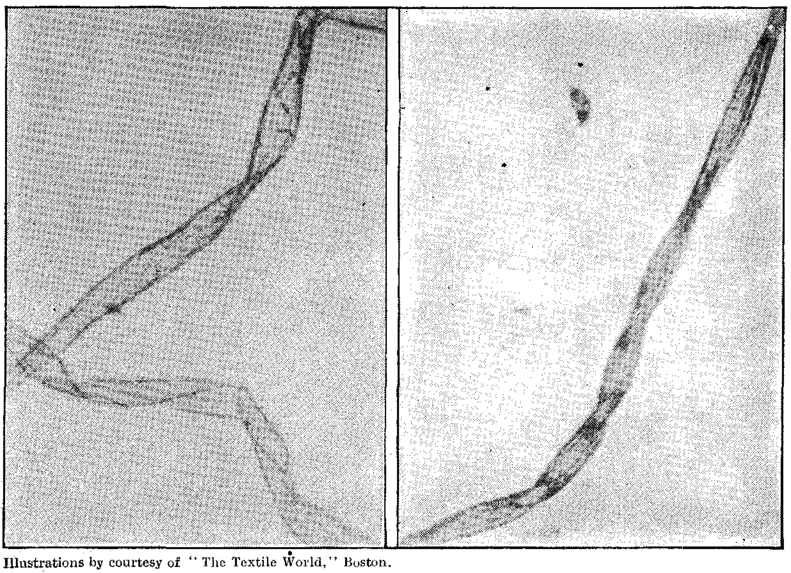
> and behind the walls of the Coliseum run the wires which lead to and from the speech-magnifying apparatus, itself hidden away in an unseen part of the building.
>
> "Altho this invention is unlike any of the previous attempts to solve the problem of speech-magnification, it is not spectacular in appearance, and, like a telephone-plant in general, it accomplishes its great results from behind the scenes. As the modern surgeon can take amazing liberties with the human body to rebuild and revive it, so the telephone engineers have been able to take great liberties with audible speech, transmitting it into electrical waves and building up the force of these without distorting the sounds which finally reach the ear of the listener. Speech electrified in one way can be sent for thousands of miles along a wire. If electrified in another way it can be hurled through ether across continents and oceans. Again electrified in another way it can be discharged from a receiver horn with such power that it will travel through the air as the natural sounds travel, but to a much greater distance and in a manner to dominate other sounds."

The loud-speaking telephone system which was used in the Coliseum at Chicago and in the San Francisco convention has been in development for about ten years. The work, Mr. Howard tells us, was mostly done in a laboratory on one of the noisiest water-front streets in New York. Amid the rattle and bang of teams and motor-trucks pounding the stone pavement, teamsters were startled to hear a strange voice, apparently close to their ears, deliberately and clearly counting above all the confusion, "one, two, three, four," or reciting some rime like "Hickory, dickery, dock, the mouse ran up the clock." To quote again:

> "On a foggy night a little group of telephone engineers crossed the Hudson River and from the roof of the Pennsylvania Station listened while the same rhythmic counting came weirdly out of the mist. But the test which counted most was the vocalizing, for a vast outdoor audience in the New Jersey Velodrome, of the judge's announcements of the bicycle races.
>
> "There have been various demonstrations of earlier apparatus, but beyond the tests necessary to assure complete success, the demonstration at Chicago is unprecedented in the history of the world. The stage is set for the opening of a memorable convention. The speaker addresses the delegates. The sensitive transmitter is ready at the front of the platform above the heads of the correspondents. The speaker does not have to speak into the specially sensitized transmitter, but may walk back and forth at will. The sound of his voice is carried to the amplifying apparatus. This sound has been imprest upon silent electrical waves, which are gradually stept up by being given greater electrical force. The force of the original wave-carrying current is magnified many thousands of times before it is delivered to the loud-speaking receiver and there converted into sound. The loud-speaking receiver or horn and the speaker himself are perfectly synchronized and the human speech mingles with its electrical counterpart in complete unison. The near-by audience hear the speaker and the loud-speaker as if it were one voice, while the more distant audience hear only the loud-speaker.
>
> "During the war the loud-speaking telephone was adapted to several different classes of military service. On battleships such telephones were developed for transmitting orders. On the submarine-chasers the loud-speaking system of telephony was extensively used in connection with the radio equipment and in detecting enemy submarines."

BETTER GOODS FROM POORER COTTON

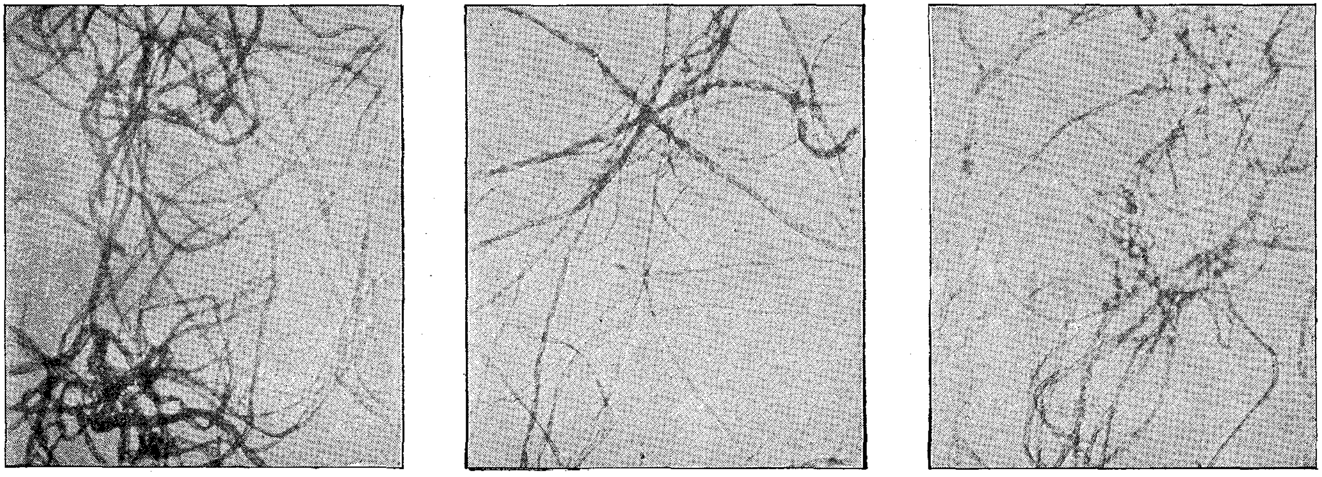
IMMATURE FIBER IN COTTON as at present grown and manufactured is responsible for a great deal of low-grade cotton cloth, according to E. D. Walen, who uses the above title for an article he contributes to the technical section of *The Textile World Journal* (New York). In addition, his investigations show, he asserts, that improvement would result from a radical change in the traditional settings of the various machines used in preparing cotton for spinning—the picker, the carder, and the comber, especially the carding-machine, which now makes hundreds of the characteristic tangles called "neps," which the comber then has to remove. He believes that by attention to processes of production and manufacture good cloth can be made from cotton that is now rated as of very inferior grade, and he advocates a continuance of "research to determine means for the economical manufacture of clean yarns from poor-character cotton." He writes:


Illustrations by courtesy of "The Textile World," Boston.

IMMATURE FIBERS. MATURE FIBERS.

Magnified two hundred times. "Immature fiber in cotton as at present grown and manufactured is responsible for a great deal of low-grade cotton cloth."

> "There has been a great development during the past few years in methods and machinery for making better goods out of poorer cotton. Tremendous savings in the manufacture of goods have resulted. There are equally tremendous savings still possible by further efforts along these lines, particularly by the use of improved methods based on accurately determined conditions of stock in various stages of manufacturing.
>
> "One of the chief troubles that have made impractical the use of comparatively short-staple, low-character cotton for the spinning and weaving of fine yarns is the presence of slugs, bunches, and neps. The most prolific cause of slugs and bunches is broken and immature fibers present in all the processes in the form of fly. A good deal of fly comes from neps, and neps are bad in themselves because they can not be eliminated with increased cleaning, as is possible to a certain extent in the case of slugs and bunches. Neps make one-dollar yarn look like ten cents, and the man who has the cleanest yarn, other things being equal, gets the business preference, whether the sale is of yarn or cloth.
>
> "If a high-character cotton is used, and high-character cotton is synonymous with high-priced cotton, there is not so much trouble with neps. But when a cotton which is ordinarily used to spin a certain count of yarn is used to spin a much higher count of yarn, the greatest trouble in the manufacture of such yarns and fabrics is experienced with neps. High character of cotton is here used in its relation to the count of yarn being spun. What may be a high-character cotton for one yarn may obviously be a low-character cotton for another.
>
> "The following discussion is based on an investigation of neps in cotton yarns and the behavior of the cotton under conditions of manufacturing a much finer count from cotton which is ordinarily used to manufacture a lower count of yarn. The conditions of manufacture and the manipulation of the machines were in accordance with present practises in the art of textile-manufacture, and for this reason the results are interesting.
>
> "The cotton used was average middling, slightly gray, $1\frac{3}{16}$-inch staple, according to the usual standards. Its cost, during the present season, has run from fifteen cents to thirty cents per pound



"NEPS"—TANGLES WHICH "MAKE ONE-DOLLAR YARN LOOK LIKE TEN CENTS," MAGNIFIED FIFTY TIMES.

less than strict middling white 1¼-inch cotton, commonly considered necessary for the work for which the cheaper cotton was used. Handled by traditional standard methods, employing every kink known to the mill, the yarn was dirty and the goods cloudy because of the very frequent neps.

"The first step of the investigation was to determine exactly what constituted a nep, its formation and effect on mature fibers."

Authorities, we are told, maintain that there are two kinds of neps, composed respectively of immature cotton and of short fibers presumably fully matured. The first originate in the raw cotton and the second in the manufacturing processes. In this instance the neps taken from the yarn were examined under the microscope and in no case were they found to be composed of fully matured fibers, and all of them were what may be termed immature fibers. Mr. Walen goes on:

"The pictures show somewhat the progress of the small hopelessly entangled immature fibers being formed into a nep. . . . The pickers did not increase the frequency of the neps much, if any, but did break up the uncurled immature fibers. The card, set to take out as many neps as possible, increased their frequency and broke a great many mature fibers and immature fibers. . . . . . .

"The comber straightened the fibers, took out a very large percentage of neps and other broken and immature fibers, removed a large percentage of short fibers, and a somewhat similar percentage of extra long fibers. . . . . . .

"If the combers were set to take out about twice as much waste as was being taken out, the neps would be very largely removed. But in this case there would not have been enough cotton left to spin into yarns, or the cotton cost, together with the labor, etc., would have placed the cotton on a higher level than an exceptionally good-character cotton. Hence we have the limiting factor of practical manufacturing which can not be lost sight of in any investigational work. No doubt much could be done if this factor could be eliminated.

"The microphotographs show the behavior of the immature fibers during the process of manufacture, and it would be interesting to know something of what happened to the mature fibers during the processes.

"The measurement of the length of the cotton, together with the distribution of the length, was decided upon as best showing the changes.

"In the light of these measurements, it is quite clear that in a great many cases there are instances of bad carding which pass unnoticed. The fact that the card is doing bad work and the comb is correcting it in these tests would indicate that a study of card settings would show a means of reducing the comber waste. The comb removes short fibers, and if a lower percentage of short fiber is present in the card sliver, it is certain that there will be a less number to remove in combing.

"It is realized that the growing of cotton is an extremely precarious operation, subject to the weather and a good many other things, some of which are not under control and many others which man could probably control. The author does not know whether the percentage of immature fiber can be controlled or not, but he is also unable to find anything which would indicate the matter had been considered at all. If means of controlling it could be devised, it certainly would result in less trouble and expense from immature fibers and resulting neps.

"It is entirely possible that the logical solution is in the design of machinery to take care of immature fibers, but it would seem to be a rather difficult task, and the cost to the textile industry at large to devise and install such apparatus would probably be much more than a study of cotton growing and observance of the findings.

"It is traditional that neps should be eliminated at the cards, along with dirt left from the pickers; that there are a few neps in raw cotton, and that the picker makes many more, especially by curling long staple cotton; that the comber takes out fibers of all lengths, its chief function being to deliver a sliver of straightened fibers. Working along the line of this tradition, millions of dollars' worth of unnecessarily long and good-grade cotton has been bought. The results of our investigation in this particular case indicate that 'the best practise' in accordance with tradition may not be the best when applied to poorer grades of cotton, and show that the saving in the first cost of inferior cotton may be made a real saving to the mill by discovering the proper gages and speeds of pickers, cards, and combers. The subject opens up a very plausible line of research to determine means for the economical manufacture of clean yarns from poor-character cotton."

WHY TO SHIP FRUIT COLD—Other things being equal, small fruit, such as berries or cherries, should be picked in the cool of the morning, as it is then in better condition either for keeping or shipping. This has been definitely shown by mechanical apparatus devised by investigators of the United States Department of Agriculture, and described in *The American Food Journal* (Chicago). Says this paper:

"The advantage of early picking lies in the fact that when cool the epidermis, or skin, of the fruit is considerably tougher, generally speaking, than when warm, and so is less easily bruised, as shown by tests. Similarly, the skin of fruit immediately after it has been cooled is more resistant than it is at an ordinary room temperature. However, after fruit has been in an ice-box more than twenty-four hours, the resistance of its skin is in some cases not so great as that of freshly picked fruit which has been cooled quickly to ice-box temperature. It seems possible, therefore, that the storing of fruit tends, after a time, to make the epidermis more tender and more easily ruptured. . . . . . .

"A large number of tests were made with fruit when it was freshly picked, and cooled after washing it in tap water; also after the fruit had been kept in a refrigerator for twenty-four hours, and again after cooled fruit had been brought to room temperature. The tests confirm the wisdom of a practise common in many regions, namely, the picking of berries in the morning when still cool."

DEPARTMENT OF SCIENCE AND INVENTION CONTINUED ON PAGE 77

LETTERS - AND - ART

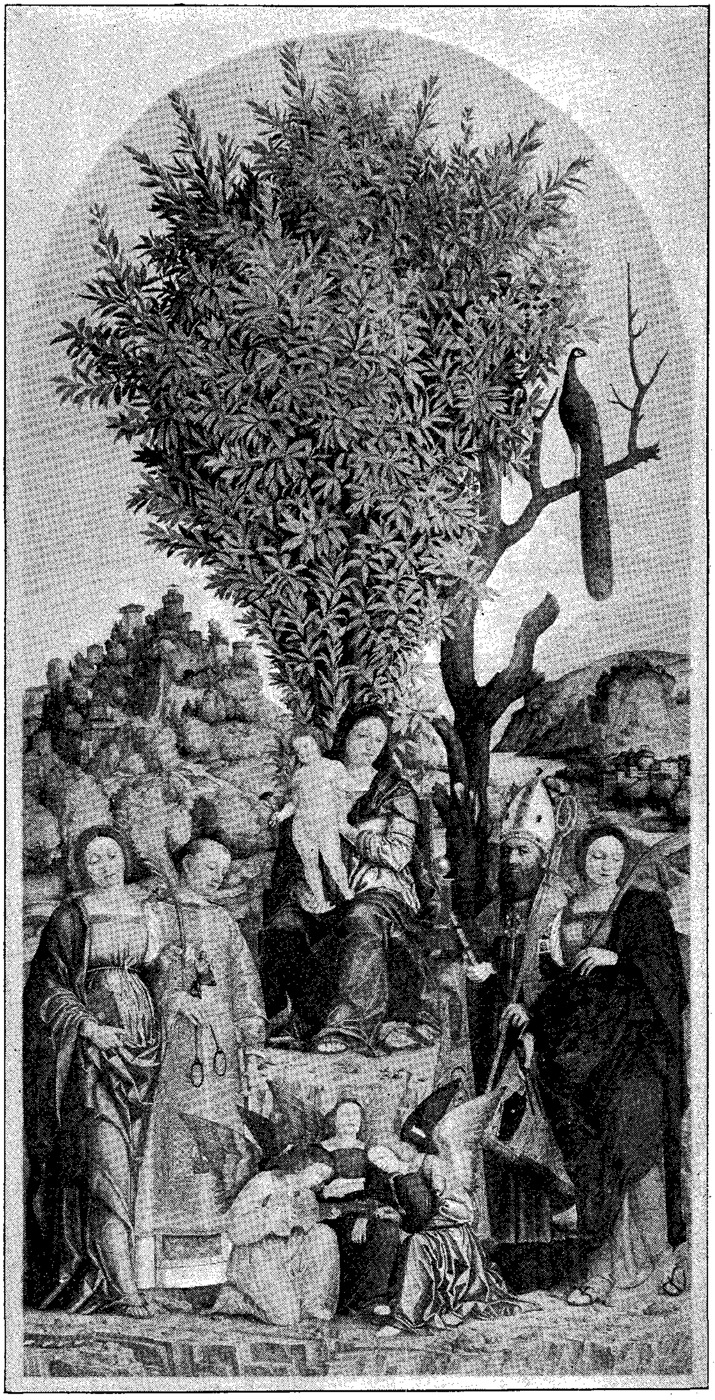
LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

ARTISTIC BITTER-SWEETS

BY THE DECLINING FORTUNES of European families the art-treasures of America are receiving constant accessions. But the greatest names carry along with them the burden of suspicion. For example, a quarrel among experts leaves Kansas City's accession of a Leonardo da Vinci a doubtful prize. The French Government is said to have given its certification that the picture named "La Belle Ferronnière" is the genuine Leonardo, a judgment which reduces to secondary importance the example in the Louvre with similar ascriptions. Sir Joseph Duveen, however, challenges the judgment and is reported to have said the Kansas City example was the work of a Da Vinci pupil, and the Louvre example the genuine one, tho its luster is fading with time. No such mingling of bitter with the sweet accompanies the reception of the altar-piece by Girolamo dai Libri by the Metropolitan Museum. This early master (1474–1556) is of lower rank, and his pictures are also few in number, to be found mainly in and about his native city of Verona. "Even in such a searching of early Italian work as produced the John G. Johnson collection in Philadelphia," says a writer in the New York *Evening Post*, "his name is honored only by the two paintings Berenson has attributed to some unidentified follower of Moroni." Of this rare painter the writer gives some further details, nonchalantly destroying a legend whose loss impoverishes popular art histories as well as newspaper captions:

"The Berlin Museum, the Louvre, and the National Gallery, London, have single examples, and the last is to receive the two-panel altar-piece wings and the small 'Adoration' in the Ludwig Mond collection. The Metropolitan example has enjoyed one hundred and fifty years of fame in the collection of the Dukes of Hamilton near Glasgow. It passed from its staircase station in the Hamilton sale last November, when it went for 2,730 guineas. Fourteen feet in height, it is hardly a collector's piece. It comes to New York skilfully cleaned by the intermediate owner and in excellent condition. The purchase is of a sort likely to yield lasting satisfaction.

"Vasari's naive testimony to the color brilliancy, still preserved, of its minutely ordered execution is received to-day with sympathetic enjoyment. In criticism we have put away childish things. We smile indulgently at the solemn citing of the Padre Don Giuseppe Mangiuoli and the Father Don Girolamo Volpini, both of Verona, to the effect that the swallows, nesting in the roof-beams of the church, were habitually deceived by the laurel-tree, gracefully tall behind the Virgin's seat, and sought to light in its branches. Yet what principle of evidence properly invalidates this indication that birds within, seeking egress, darted against the towering canvas with its sunny sky? Lacking information about the church, San Leonardo del Monte, near Verona, we may fairly question whether the lucent landscape behind Dai Libri's angels, saints, and affable Madonna was not, when in position, less toned down than enhanced in vividness by the shaded interior it faced. The painter, whose artistic inheritance rested in manuscript illumination, gives evidence in this well-preserved work, excepting only such details as the symbolic and otherwise superfluous dead tree and the comparatively dull cloth of gold of the dalmatic and cope, that his acknowledged taste for clear hues was here more than a technical counterweight to dim lighting. The 'flare' and 'disharmony' of his colors in the traditional opinion smack somewhat of a taste which preferred its old masters 'sicklied o'er with the pale cast' of a molasses-like varnish. A painting, at all events, which has come down 400 years—Mr. Burroughs dates it before 1526—as crisp and cool as a fresh-cut salad."



Courtesy of the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

A RARE ITALIAN MASTER.

An altar-piece fourteen feet in height by Girolamo dai Libri, originally from Verona, now in the Metropolitan Museum of Art. Before modern criticism swept away such fables, it used to be believed that swallows nesting in the old church were deceived by the picture's brilliant color and tried to alight in the branches of the painted tree.

MR. MENCKEN'S "CHICAGOIAD"

LONDON WILL PERHAPS OPEN ITS EYES, if it even cares to learn what city holds the literary primacy in America, to find that it is not New York, but Chicago. New York may produce books, but Chicago furnishes the authors; at least such authors as rank in Mr. H. L. Mencken's Valhalla, and by his tone there seems to be left open no chance for dispute. An article, says *The Publishers' Weekly*, where we find it, was written to tell Englishmen about Chicago—"the real capital of the United States"—and first published in the London *Nation*. It has been much quoted from in this country, and will bear reprinting if only to incite controversy. Whatever pretensions New York may have had to literary eminence are brushed rudely aside. However largely New York may "bulk in the imagination of Europe or in the sight of those Americans who hang upon the front and rear edges of the materialistic conception of history," says Mr. Mencken, "it ceased long ago to hold any leadership in that department of the national life of the Republic which has to do with beautiful letters, or even to bear a part of any solid consequence therein." With such a beginning Mr. Mencken recalls the days of New York's former glories only to find them spent. "There is no longer a New York school of writers, as there was in Irving's day and in Poe's, and even in Whitman's and Mark Twain's." How could there be if the facts are as stated by Mr. Mencken—who lives in Baltimore? There are, he says, "not more than two or three New York writers in practise to-day who are worthy of serious consideration at all." More than this:

"Scarcely a book of capital importance to the national literature has come out of the town for a generation. Nearly every work of genuine and arresting originality published in the United States during that time, nearly every work authentically representative of the life and thought of the American people, from George Ade's 'Fables in Slang' to Edgar Lee Masters's 'The Spoon River Anthology,' and from Frank Norris's 'McTeague' to Theodore Dreiser's 'Sister Carrie,' has been put together in the hinterland and by a writer wholly innocent of metropolitan influence.

"Life buzzes and coruscates on Manhattan Island, but the play of ideas is not there. The New York spirit, for all the gaudy pretentiousness of the town, is a spirit of timidity, of regularity, of safe mediocrity. The typical New-Yorker, whether artist or mere trader, feels the heavy hand of the capitalistic *bourgeoisie* upon him at all times. He is always looking over his shoulder furtively, in fear that he may have done something that is not approved and so brought down upon himself some inexplicable penalty. Here are the great rewards, but here also are the inviolable tabus. The individual, facing that relentless regimentation, is afraid to be himself. Above all, he is afraid to be an American. The town is shoddily cosmopolitan, second-rate European, extraordinarily cringing, a sort of international Jenkins."

But the United States is not to be taken as comprest in New York, and the big Republic "occasionally produces a good book." They are evidently books Mr. Mencken likes:

"Now and then it even penetrates to Europe—Dreiser's 'Sister Carrie,' Lee Masters's 'Anthology,' London's 'The Call of the Wild.' More often it is hauled up by the Atlantic—Willa Cather's 'My Antonia,' Sherwood Anderson's 'Winesburg, Ohio,' Carl Sandburg's 'Chicago Poems,' Cabell's 'The Cream of the Jest.' Where do they come from? Not from New York: it produces nothing, as we have seen. Not from Boston: it is as tragically dead intellectually as Alexandria or Padua. Not from Philadelphia: it is an intellectual slum. Not from San Francisco: its old life and color are gone, and the Puritans now dominate it. Not from Washington or St. Louis, or New Orleans, or Baltimore: they are simply overgrown villages. Nay, from none of these, but from Chicago!—Chicago the unspeakable and incomparable, at once the most hospitably cosmopolitan and the most throughly American of American cities. . . . . . .

"In Chicago there is the mysterious something that makes for individuality, personality, charm; in Chicago a spirit broods upon the face of the waters. Find a writer who is indubitably an American in every pulse-beat, snort, and adenoid, an American who has something new and peculiarly American to say and who says it in an unmistakable American way, and nine times out of ten you will find that he has some sort of connection with the Gargantuan and inordinate *abattoir* by Lake Michigan—that he was bred there or got his start there or passed through there in the days when he was young and tender.

"It is, indeed, amazing how steadily a Chicago influence shows itself when the literary ancestry and training of present-day American writers are investigated. The brand of the sugar-cured ham seems to be upon all of them. With two exceptions, there is not a single American novelist of the younger generation—that is, a serious novelist, a novelist deserving a civilized reader's notice—who has not sprung from the middle empire that has Chicago for its capital. I nominate the two exceptions at once: Abraham Cahan, New York Jew, always vastly more Russian than American, and James Branch Cabell, last survivor of the old aristocracy of the South. All the rest have come from the Chicago palatinate: Dreiser, Anderson, Miss Cather, Mrs. Watts, Tarkington, Wilson, Herrick, Patterson, even Churchill. It was Chicago that produced Henry B. Fuller, the packer of the modern American novel. It was Chicago that developed Frank Norris, its first practitioner of genius. And it was Chicago that produced Dreiser, undoubtedly the greatest artist of them all."

Any little pride that Indiana may feel is watered down by the assurance that her inspiration is derivative:

"The astounding literary productivity of Indiana, the most salient phenomenon of latter-day American literature, is largely ascribable to the influence of the inland capital on the lake. The limits of the city run to the Indiana frontier; the youth of the State turns to it instinctively; it as plainly dominates the energy and aspiration of all that fertile region as Edinburgh dominates Scotland. From Ade to Dreiser nearly all the bright young Indianians have gone to Chicago for a semester or two, and not only the Indianians but also the youngsters of all the other Middle-Western States. It has drawn them in from their remote wheat-towns and far-flung railway junctions, and it has given them an impulse that New York simply can not match—an impulse toward independence, toward honesty, toward a peculiar vividness and naïveté—in brief, toward the unaffected self-expression that is at the bottom of sound art. New York, when it lures such a recruit eastward, makes a pliant conformist of him, and so ruins him out of hand. Witness Hamlin Garland and Irvin Cobb. But Chicago, however short the time it has him, leaves him irrevocably his own man, with a pride sufficient to carry through a decisive trial of his talents. Witness Anderson, Dreiser, Masters, Sandburg, and Ade."

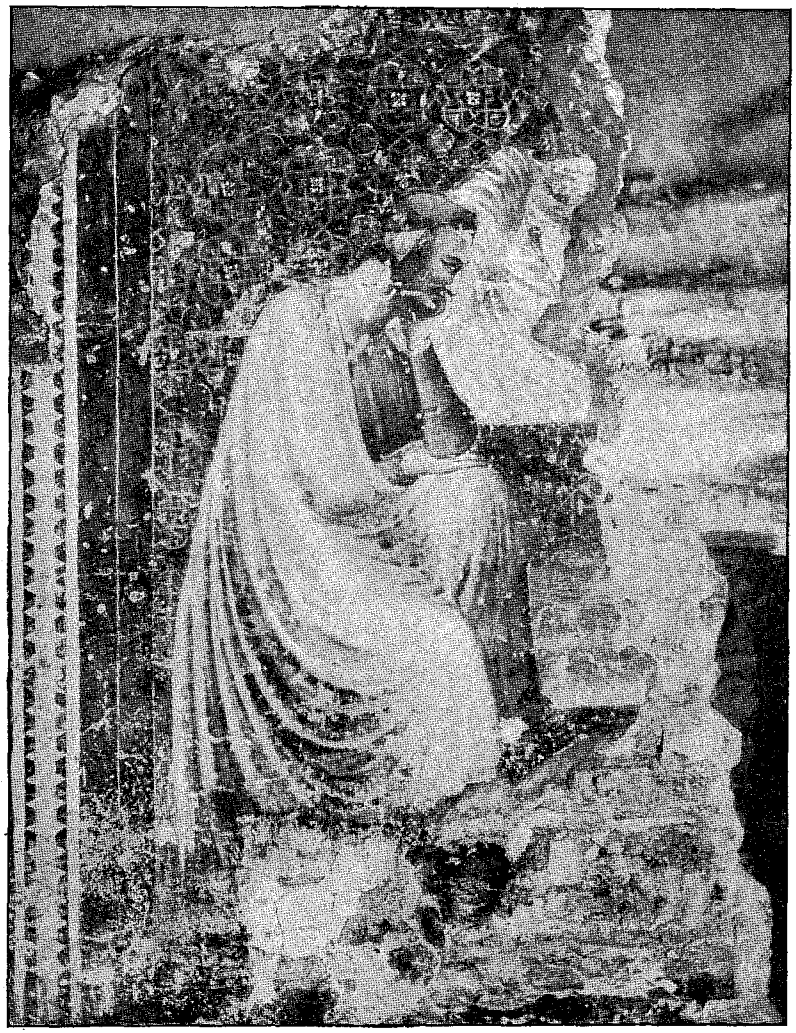
One might ask Chicago if she glories in her solitary eminence when she sees her sister cities thus knocked about the jowls?

"What lies at the bottom of all this, I dare say, is the elemental curiosity of a simple and somewhat ignorant people—the naive delight of hog-butchers, freight-handlers, and stackers of wheat in the grand clash and clatter of ideas. New York affects a superior sophistication, and in part it is genuine; Boston is already senile; Philadelphia is too stupid to be interested. But in Chicago there is an eagerness to hear and see, to experience and experiment. The town is colossally rich; it is ever changing; it yearns for distinction. The newcomers who pour in from the wheat-lands want more than mere money; they want free play for their prairie energy; they seek some imaginative equivalent for the stupendous activity that they were bred to. It is thus a superb market for merchants of the new. And in particular it is a superb market for the merchants whose wares, tho new, have a familiar air—which is to say, on the esthetic plane, for the sort of art that is recognizably national in its themes and its idioms, and combines a Yankee sharpness of observance with a homely simplicity—the sort of art that one finds in a novel by Dreiser or a poem by Sandburg—the only sort that stands free of imitation and is absolutely American.

"For such originality Chicago has a perennial welcome, and where the welcome is there the guests are to be found. Go back for twenty or thirty years, and you will scarcely find an American literary movement that did not originate under the shadow of the stock-yards. In the 1890's New York turned its eyes toward England, but Chicago had Savoys of its own and at least one publishing-house that grandly proclaimed the doom of the old order, and trotted out its Fullers and Mary MacLanes and imported Ibsen and Maeterlinck, then as strange as Heliogabalus. The new poetry movement is thoroughly Chicagoan; the majority of its chief poets are from the Middle West; *Poetry*, the organ of the movement, is published in Chicago. So with the little theater movement. Long before it was heard of in New York it was firmly on its legs in Chicago. And to support these various reforms and revolts, some of them already of great influence, others abortive and quickly forgotten, there is in Chicago a body of critical opinion that is unsurpassed for discretion and intelligence in America. The New York newspapers, in the main, employ third-rate journalistic hacks as dramatic critics, and their book reviews are ignorant and ridiculous. But in Chicago there is an abundance of sound work in both fields, and even the least of the newspapers makes a palpable effort to be honest and well informed."

A NEW PORTRAIT OF DANTE

READERS OF BROWNING will recall his "Old Pictures of Florence," where he portrays the grief of an old Dante lover forced to see another reap the glory of discovering a portrait of the old poet. The find was looked upon as so important that in the old enthusiast's phrase it "completed Florence as Florence Italy." Some one may be found in Ravenna to-day to echo these emotions, now that what is believed to be another portrait of Dante has been uncovered amid the frescoes of an old church there. The probabilities in the case are enhanced by the fact that the portrait is found painted on the very wall within which Dante was originally buried, and was revealed during the restoration of the Church of San Francesco. *The Illustrated London News* speaks, tho briefly, of the work. One independent observation may be inserted here, and that is that the Dantean nose seems to give way to something more Greek than tradition has permitted him. We quote:



IS THIS DANTE?

European societies guarding the poet's fame think this fresco, recently uncovered at Ravenna in the church where he was first buried, is a likeness of the author of the "Divine Comedy" dating from the fourteenth century.

> "Great interest has been aroused by the discovery at Ravenna, where Dante died in 1321, of a fresco believed to be a portrait of the poet dating from the second half of the fourteenth century. The fresco (here reproduced) was found recently by Don Antonio Rotondi during the restoration of the Church of San Francesco, which is being carried out in view of the approaching celebration, on September 21, 1921, of the sixth centenary of Dante's death. The figure is considered to be that of Dante by Professor Gérola, Superintendent of National Monuments in Italy; for the fresco is painted on the very wall and at the same spot where the poet was originally buried by Guido Novello, Lord of Ravenna, who was Dante's last patron. In 1677 the remains were removed to a secret resting-place to avoid their being carried away to Florence. In 1865 the coffin containing the bones of Dante was found during alterations to the church. The garb and pose of the figure in the fresco are identical with those of the bust over the monument to Dante executed by Pietro Lombardi and erected in 1483 by Bernardo Bembo. We are indebted for these particulars, and for the photograph of the fresco, to Signor A. Valgimigli, honorary secretary of the Manchester Dante Society."

It is also reported that a second fresco, found at the same time, contains another portrait of Dante, so his gallery bids fair to grow with time.

NEWSPAPER EDUCATION

"READ MORE NEWSPAPERS and books, but leave magazines alone if you want an educated public," advises Prof. William Lyon Phelps, of Yale, according to *The Fourth Estate* (New York). This newspaper man's paper reports that the well-known professor of English literature gave such advice at a recent librarians' dinner in Butte, Montana. It furnishes the text of a special plea for newspapers *versus* magazines which *The Fourth Estate* puts up to "the discriminating reader" as follows:

> "There is a good deal of merit in this suggestion, altho there are some very excellent magazines.
>
> "A few years ago a number of second- and third-rate periodicals, in order to stimulate circulation, became devotees of sensationalism, and were dubbed by Colonel Theodore Roosevelt as 'muckrakers.'
>
> "These publications did a great deal of harm by misrepresenting many existing conditions in this country, and at best they only presented one side, and that the worst they could find.
>
> "The discriminating reader wants the news without any coloring, for he is capable of making his own conclusions concerning it. Thus, reputable newspapers form his principal reliance in keeping in touch with what is going on in the world at large.
>
> "The newspaper's opinion and comment upon the happenings of the times are found on its editorial page, and it naturally follows that journals continually publish news and views of others with which they are not in accord, but on this account they do not suppress nor do they color such dispatches.
>
> "The good journal realizes its responsibility to the public of presenting to it just what happens, and this is almost a sacred trust that exists between the newspaper and its readers.
>
> "Most editors would much prefer to present only the pleasant and elevating things as the record of the day's history, but if they did this alone their journals would cease to be real newspapers.
>
> "It is not for them to censor the news and decide for the public what it shall read, but their main effort is to obtain a clear account of everything of interest that happens, whether it is good or bad.
>
> "It is for the readers to discriminate as to what they shall peruse in a newspaper. Those who dislike to read of crimes

and other mentally disturbing things are not bound to read such articles unless they desire to do so, altho it is the duty of a newspaper to present these matters.

"The American public is the best-educated public in the world. Consequently it should be able to pass intelligent judgment upon everything that it reads in the daily press. . . . . .

"Professor Phelps is undoubtedly correct as to the educational advantage contained in reading most newspapers in preference to most magazines."

THE "NOBEL" DRAMATISTS

JACINTO BENAVENTE, the Spanish dramatist, is reported to be the choice for this year's Nobel prize for literature. Tho Benavente is Spanish, the long success of his play, "The Passion Flower," during the past season in New York, gives to us something of a proprietary right in him, especially since otherwhere outside his native country he is practically unknown. Spain knows and acclaims him as her leading playwright. The award, however, brings to the surface the fact that writers for the stage have figured largely among those honored by the Swedish Committee. Nine of the eighteen recipients of the honor have either been profest playwrights or have lent their work to the stage, and in cases have collaborated in the labor of casting them in dramatic form. The roll of the crowned dramatists is called by the New York *Tribune*, beginning with the establishment of the institution in 1901:

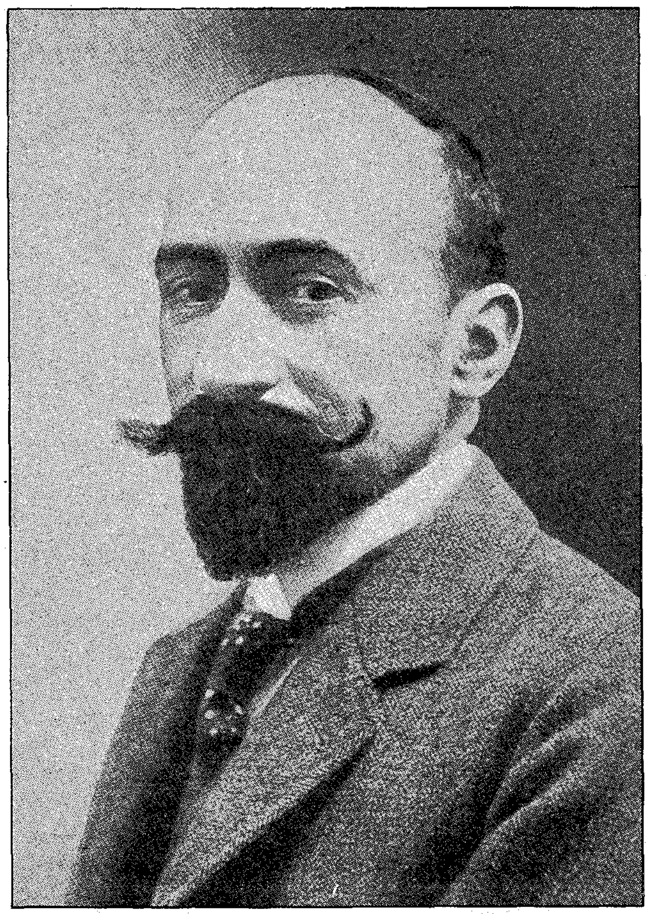
"Sully-Prudhomme was the first winner, and it was not until 1903 that the stage claimed the award. Björnstjerne Björnson, the Norwegian dramatist, was the first. His writings are better known to readers than to playgoers in the United States, altho several of his plays have been produced, notably 'The Gauntlet' and 'When the Young Vine Blooms.' This latter comedy was used by Emanuel Reicher to inaugurate his first season in English at the Garden Theater. The following year José Echegaray, of Spain, divided the honors with Frédéric Mistral. Señor Echegaray is almost as well known in America as he is in his own country. Like his contemporary, Benavente, he is a prolific writer of plays. His best-known plays in the United States are 'Madman or Saint,' 'The Great Galeoto,' 'The Son of Don Juan,' 'Marianna,' and 'The Madman Divine.' 'The Great Galeoto' ranks as one of the greatest plays from contemporary pens, and besides having been several times produced in the United States has been translated and published in several countries.

"Henryk Sienkiewicz, the famous Russian, was the winner the next year, 1905, and his 'Quo Vadis' was and remains one of the outstanding productions of the international stage. When this story took the country like wildfire, so great was the interest that two playhouses on Broadway held competing companies in the same play. The old Herald Square and the Broadway Theater were both enjoying the utmost prosperity with this spectacular melodrama. Rudyard Kipling, who was accorded the honor in 1907, is not, strictly speaking, a dramatist, altho one of the most successful plays done by Forbes Robertson was 'The Light That Failed,' on which Mr. Kipling collaborated, and who will deny him the distinction of starting on their vampire ways, by his 'a rag, a bone, and a hank of hair,' from 'The Vampire,' such noted exponents as Theda Bara, Virginia Pearson, Katherine Kaelred, and others? Indeed, the first-known inauguration of the vampire as an institution occurred in a play for which Kipling furnished the title, at least. It was Porter Emerson Browne's 'A Fool There Was,' in which Robert Hilliard was the fool.

"Maurice Maeterlinck, to whom the honor fell in 1911, is one of the best-known playwrights on the native stage. A Belgian, he has written for all countries. His first great success was 'Monna Vanna,' acted both as a drama and an opera, just as was his 'Blue Bird.' Winthrop Ames produced his 'The Betrothal,' and Richard G. Herndon has scheduled for next season his 'Mary Magdalene.' 'The Burgomaster of Belgium' was staged last year at the Belmont Theater.

"Gerhart Hauptmann was the next winner, 1912. Emanuel Reicher made famous his 'The Weavers,' just as E. H. Sothern brought to public notice 'The Sunken Bell.' Of the fifty or more plays from his pen at least a score have been played in this country, and he is now the foremost dramatist in Germany.

"In 1913 Sir Rabindranath Tagore was accorded this honor. Iden Payne made the first presentation in this country of a Tagore play. It was 'Chitra,' in which Mona Limerick, the Irish actress, appeared. His 'The Post-Office' has had several semiprofessional presentations. It will thus be seen that for three consecutive years—1911, 1912, and 1913—the stage furnished the literary prize-winner. In 1914 there was no award, and in 1915 Romain Rolland, the brilliant Frenchman, was awarded the honor. His plays are few, but they number at least five or six, none of which has been done in this country. The 1916 and 1917 recipients were not of the stage, and the next award was the present, to the noted Spanish dramatist, Jacinto Benavente."



THE AUTHOR OF "THE PASSION FLOWER."

Jacinto Benavente, Spain's leading dramatist, awarded a Nobel prize for excellence in literature.

Benavente, like Hauptmann, is practically all of the stage:

"Hauptmann was not only a dramatist, he was a theater-manager and was associated with Emanuel Reicher in the establishment of several literary theaters in Germany and the noted Free Theater. Benavente is likewise a manager of players and theaters. He is an actor, a manager, a writer, and a stage enthusiast in every branch. Outside of his own Spain, where he is rated the leading dramatist, the United States has done most to bring him into general note. A trifling comedy was done by the Washington Square Players, with no success, and a colorful play, 'Bonds of Interest,' was done by the Theater Gild, with indifferent success. "The Passion Flower,' however, was a different matter. Here was a play acknowledged to be his very best. The difficulty was in harmonizing the necessary interests to give it a production.

"Several actresses sought it as a vehicle because its power made a strong appeal to their dramatic interest. Nance O'Neil was finally selected, and she had the approval of the playwright himself, who had heard of her talents as a dramatic actress. . . . The play remained in successful presentation from January until a few weeks ago, and after Miss O'Neil takes a well-earned rest, during which time she plans to visit Benavente at his home in Madrid, the play will be resumed and a tour extending as far west as the Pacific coast will be enjoyed."

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

NEW FREEDOM FOR CATHOLIC KINGS

WITH "the whole Roman Catholic sentiment of all lands" approving the removal of the papal ban on visits to Rome by Catholic sovereigns, there is once more "a fair prospect for the ending of the half-century of armed neutrality between Vatican and Quirinal," says the Brooklyn *Eagle*, tho the encyclical explicitly states that the concession does not carry any abrogation of former claims. In this new policy one commentator, asserting that here the Pope speaks less as a religious head and more as a representative political force, sees "the renewal of the papal claim to temporal power," while the Catholic press generally agree that "Rome is papal." Several observers believe that this step is precursory to other and more important concessions, one of which is that the Pope will permit himself to be seen outside the Vatican, in which the Roman pontiff has been self-confined since the reduction of the Holy See as a temporal power. According to press reports, the Pope's decision to annul the ruling of his predecessor, Pius IX., was influenced by the representations of Catholic princes, particularly by King Alfonso of Spain and King Albert of Belgium, who pointed out that it was embarrassing and undignified for them to have their freedom impaired by foreign influence, even if it were that of the head of the Catholic Church. In his encyclical the Pope notices that "concord between civilized nations is maintained and fostered by the modern custom of visits and meetings at which the heads of states and princes are accustomed to treat of matters of special importance," and, "considering the changed circumstances of the times and the dangerous trend of events," he declares that he "would not be unwilling to relax in some measure the severity of the conditions justly laid down by our predecessors, when the civil power of the Apostolic See was overthrown, against the official visits of the heads of Catholic states to Rome." At the same time, however, he urges that "this concession, which seems counseled or rather demanded by the grave circumstances in which to-day society is placed, must not be interpreted as a tacit renunciation of its sacrosanct rights by the Apostolic See, as if it acquiesced in the unlawful situation in which it is placed. Rather do we seize this opportunity to renew for the same reasons the protests which our predecessors have several times made, not in the least moved thereto by human interests, but in fulfilment of the sacred duty of their charge to defend the rights and dignity of this Apostolic See." It is demanded again, "and with even greater insistence now that peace is made among the nations, that, for the head of the Church, too, an end may be put to that abnormal condition which in so many ways does such serious harm to tranquillity among the peoples." In furtherance of his plea for peace, the Pope urges that "all states, putting aside mutual suspicion, should unite in one league, or rather a sort of family of peoples, calculated both to maintain their own independence and safeguard the order of human society."

"No document issued from the Vatican since the end of the temporal power of the Pope is likely to be of greater international importance or more far-reaching in its effect upon the national spirit of Italy," observes *The Sun and New York Herald*, which remembers the several historic embarrassments caused by enforcement of the rule, particularly by the visits of former Vice-President Fairbanks and the late President Roosevelt. It believes that—

> "The present attitude of the Vatican, it is safe to say, is due in a large measure to the changing political conditions in Italy. The Catholics to-day have a party of their own whose strength was manifested in the last election and in the recent overthrow of the Nitti Ministry. This is a continuation of the policy of Pope Pius X., when he removed political restrictions upon Italian Catholics, permitting them to serve as members of the Chamber of Deputies and to participate in the elections. The voluntary confinement of the Pope within the grounds of the Vatican is the one important survival of the conditions brought about by the uniting of the Italian states in 1870, and it is not unlikely that before many years the 'Prisoner of the Vatican' will be only a historical title. The resentment of the Vatican is dying out as the Italian dread of the restoration of its temporal power passes."

"It is a suggestive event and one that may come to hold a large place in history, altho 1920 is not likely to compete with 1870 as a great year in the history of the Catholic Church," says the Boston *Herald*, which, referring to the anomalous position held by the King of Italy under the papal restriction, adds:

> "Benedict, therefore, has done a remarkable thing, for this concession implies the recognition of the right of the Italian King to rule from Rome. Various concessions relating to participation in Italian politics have in recent years been made through bishops of the Church, the Pope holding aloof from the formation of the Italian Clerical party; now in a document issued to the whole world the Pope himself formally makes a concession which observers in all lands will be likely to interpret as presaging other and larger ones."

But *The Christian Science Monitor* (Boston) sees in the encyclical "the renewal of the papal claim to temporal power," and observes that there "is one immediate resultant from it which can not be overlooked, and that is that it brings the Pope directly into the political arena and subjects the papal utterances to precisely the same criticism as those of any other statesman or politician in the world."

When we turn to the comment of the Catholic press, we find *The Catholic Universe* (Cleveland) laying claim to papal sovereignty in Rome and saying that "a united Italy does not mean that Rome must be its capital." The Italy of Cavour and Garibaldi "was a pagan Italy. The revolutionists had in mind a pagan Rome when they begged the Savoyard king to make the Eternal City his capital." Furthermore,

> "The city of Rome never belonged to modern Italy. It belongs to the Catholic world and the Pope is its legitimate sovereign. His sovereignty is the oldest and most venerable in the world and does not rest upon a foundation of blood, usurpation, or conquest. A united Italy that makes Rome its capital must reckon with the Vatican."

The Catholic Bulletin (Cleveland) remarks that the Pope "allows Catholic princes to visit Rome as an important concession made for the purpose of giving the nations of the earth an illustration of his desire to bring about true brotherhood among the people of the world," and believes that—

> "Catholics may well be proud of this latest appeal of their Chief Shepherd. He has proved himself to be the true father of Christians. His entire thought is of peace among the nations, and, as the parleys of the ministers of the various peoples continue, the grandeur and correctness of his sentiments will become more apparent. There can be no peace in the world except upon the principles laid down by Christ and his Church."

The London *Tablet* (Catholic) likewise stresses the significance of the encyclical, and adds: "The importance and the far-reaching effect of such an act as this, by which the Father of Christendom shows himself a veritable 'prince of peace,' will be at once apparent, showing as it does how far the Pope is ready to go in the best interests of conciliation and peace."

THE CHURCH IN WALES RESTORED

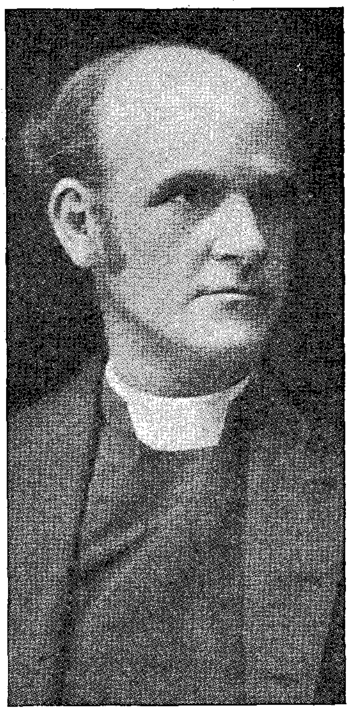
THE CHURCH IN WALES, after seven hundred years of dependence on the See of Canterbury, has been reestablished, and Dr. Alfred George Edwards, Bishop of St. Asaph, who was the chief opponent of the separation from the province of Canterbury, has been enthroned as Archbishop of the Principality. Thus Wales resumes "the romantic thread of tradition which ceased in 1203, when the See of Canterbury finally made good its claim to the right of appointment in all the sees of Wales." The ceremony of enthronement, according to the London *Guardian* (official organ of the Church of England), was performed by the Archbishop of Canterbury, assisted by the Archbishops of York and Dublin, the Bishop of London, the Bishops Suffragan and the Diocesan Bishops. "The nave and transepts were filled with representatives of every department of Welsh national life, lords-lieutenant of counties, mayors of boroughs, chairmen of the urban councils, heads of colleges and important schools, leaders of Nonconformist churches, men and women prominent in Welsh art, music, and literature." The King was represented by Prince Arthur of Connaught, and the Prime Minister, who had forced Welsh disestablishment through Parliament, was present and took Holy Communion in the morning in St. Asaph Cathedral. The Welsh language was used in the ceremony and, says *The British Weekly* (London):

> "For the Archbishops of Canterbury and York, as they surveyed so moving a scene and listened to the strains of a language which they could not understand, the occasion could not but be fraught with a special significance. They must surely have understood, as they had never understood before, the force of that unquenchable passion which has preserved the nationality of Wales through a thousand years of checkered history, and which has brought about the severance of Wales from the See of Canterbury. During the controversy over Welsh disestablishment, the Archbishop of Canterbury persistently referred to the Welsh Church as just four dioceses in the See of Canterbury. In his declaration on Tuesday, as he felicitated the Welsh people on having their own Archbishop, he made a distinction between 'our Church' and 'your Church.' The Archbishop had rightly divined the real significance of Tuesday's historic ceremony."

Altho the Church in Wales begins life "poor and despoiled," *The Guardian* believes that "we can not doubt its great future"—

> "As the most obvious rallying-point for nationalism we believe that, as time goes on, it will attract to itself great numbers of those who helped to procure its disestablishment, and that it will become the symbol of religious and racial unity. Already its attenuated resources are being enlarged by those who at present belong to other folds, but who will not forever remain outside. Every week it is gaining adherents, as well it may in view of the courageous and charitable manner in which it has faced its difficulties and its unmerited troubles."

In this country *The Continent* (Presbyterian) observes with pleasure "that the Free Church men of the Principality have responded most heartily to the good will of the Episcopalians and have warmly assured them of fraternal cooperation."



THE HEAD OF THE CHURCH IN WALES.

Archbishop Alfred George Edwards.

REMEDY FOR THE MORAL BREAKDOWN

MORAL BREAKDOWNS ARE NOT NEW in the history of the world, and the chief novelty of the present decline in standards of conduct is its far-reaching extent. "Few observers would question, for example, that the fashionable young womanhood of America is weaker in its moral fiber and easier in its moral restraints because of the war," thinks *The Continent* (Presbyterian). In the newspapers frequently appear stories of the breakdown of marriage morality, "for which women are blamable as often as men, and in which the most contemptuous disregard of the rights of other women is displayed by women who want their own pleasure at any cost." There is much immorality in the manipulation of profits so as to deceive the income-tax inspector. There is moral decline in the exploitation for inflated profits. And this "is cruel to helpless people; it is ruinous to human brotherhood; it is unchristian." But arguments fall on dull ears. Profiteers are able to "'get away with' the oppression—why should they not do it?" Through the industrial agitation runs a selfish streak. Rural restlessness has set young people into bad relations, relaxing their moral restraints. They read in the daily press wild stories of what money can do, of the low estimate placed on decency and morality in "high society," and "every imitative instinct urges the acceptance of the new ways." What, then, is the remedy?

> "Everybody needs to stiffen up, to trifle less with morality, to be steadier at critical points of conduct. The ethical note needs to get into school life again. If we are not to use the Bible to stimulate moral idealism in our public schools, then the truths which the Bible presents must be used anyway. The ethical note should recur in sermons and public addresses. Thoughtful men are coming to be concerned, as much recent quotation has revealed. They are calling for the churches to become more active, even when they are not churchmen themselves. Some are wanting a revival of old-time religion, accenting God and human obligation to him. Very well; then such men ought to realize their own personal responsibility for helping to bring that about. They can not go on with loose morals in life and tight morals in theory. The way to be moral is to be moral, each for himself first of all. That will never be enough, of course, but nothing will be enough without it. The breakdown of morals must be met first by building up morals in a multitude of personal lives.
>
> "Then, further, there must be a reassertion of morals in public lines. Civil law does not make men moral, but its honest enforcement tends to keep alive in men's minds the consciousness of right and wrong. Punishment of offenders does not to-day greatly deter other offenders, mainly because it is so capriciously administered. Whenever penalty comes directly and inevitably, it does deter offenders. Nobody but a fool experiments with a circular saw in motion to see if there is not some pleasure in touching it with a finger. Its penalty comes with too unfailing regularity. But a police court? Has any one any good reason for being seriously afraid of it as things actually go? Or even some grades of higher courts; they are not held to their tasks, and men know it. Officials talk bombast which takes the edge off the words of really honest men; nothing can swerve them from their duty, they say; while their truculence is notorious. There is no hope for recovery in morals until the agents of morality regain conscience and integrity. Plenty of men with such traits exist; the need is to put them in the places where their traits will serve the public good.
>
> "But the old ways of establishing morality still remain as the abiding ways. The claim of religion, rightly understood and interpreted, is still the claim to urge. Nothing can take the place of it; nothing ought to be asked to replace it."

MORE GOSPEL AND LESS SENSATION

SERMONIC SENSATIONALISM coupled with the lack of a definite theology not only exhibits a spiritual weakling in the pulpit, but renders many church people "the victims of all manner of religious fads and vagaries which always flourish in the atmosphere of emotional faith and theological indifference." For, adds Prof. David H. Bauslin, D.D., dean of the Hamma Divinity School, in an address to the graduating class of the Philadelphia Seminary published in *The Lutheran*, it is no more possible to conceive of a strong and robust and properly proportioned Christianity without theology included in pulpit ministration than to conceive of our bodies without bones. The Bible is more than a mere book of biography; it is a revelation of God, and we must be taught in a popular way in pulpit ministration the character of God, for the knowledge of God lies at the basis of right character in man. We can not build a true humanity on a false theology. Yet—

"In the sphere of religion there is an appalling indifference to the claims of worship, and the extraordinary assumption that a specific profession of religion is something entirely superfluous. The vast public ignorance of Christian doctrine and history is one of the most deplorable and ominous dangers among us. In consequence largely of our sociological interest, many people have fallen into a mere humanistic and naturalistic way of estimating our Lord and Savior. Much of religion in some circles among us has been smitten with a barren rationalism or has degenerated into a one-sided mysticism. If the situation we are confronting makes doctrinal preaching more difficult, possibly, than at any time since the Reformation, it renders it all the more necessary. It is an absolute mental and spiritual necessity if men are to be led out of the mists of religious uncertainty and ambiguity."

Preachers are exhorted against the sensational note, which indicates "a mental sterility not creditable to supposedly trained and qualified men." Many are turning aside from the everlastingly interesting questions of religion to subjects and literature handed out from propagandist sources, and if this continues "we are destined to have among us a considerable group of clerical weaklings and to be confronted with a serious loss of pulpit power." Men need to hear from the pulpit that which is preeminently spiritual and not secular, that which has to do with the soul and with God, and—

"If these things do not constitute the dominant note in our preaching we will never be able to lift men above the clamorous voices of the secular market-place. There will be no development of faith through a well-instructed mind, or of works through a well-trained life. Our congregations will be neither taught nor led, because teaching and leadership are impossible when the voice in the pulpit moves week by week from one suggested topic to another and the preacher is transformed into an agent for an organization or movement that may be worthy in its ends and of advocacy at proper places and under right conditions. And all this that I have adverted to is far removed in dignity and, indeed, usefulness, from what has been indulged in by pulpit charlatans, who have exploited all sorts of homiletical degeneracy, about 'love, courtship, and marriage,' 'the value of football,' 'the automobile as a social and religious force in the community,' 'thought power—its control and culture,' 'break the news to mother,' 'the extraordinary power of veneer in modern society'—all subjects recently announced in city papers and heralded as being full of resistless attractions."

Recognizing that the problems of the modern pulpit are perplexing and that, perhaps, the times are full of dangers, this advocate of theological preaching asks:

"But when have the times not been out of joint? Never in the late centuries has man felt the need of true peace of heart as to-day; never has there been an open door of spiritual effort more inviting than to-day; never has the brave, upholding courage of the preacher been more of a boon than to-day; and never has there been greater appreciation of true manhood in the preacher than to-day."

CLERICAL MONOPOLY OF "SLAMMING"

AMONG PROFESSIONAL MEN ministers enjoy the unique monopoly of "slamming" each other, while lawyers, for instance, who must necessarily engage daily in a battle of wits, seldom, or never, publicly say anything derogatory to a fellow member of the bar. In consequence of this dubious distinction, says *The Baptist*, the Church suffers harm, and the ministry is brought into disrepute. It is a commonplace that a physician will never say anything which might be in any way hurtful to another practitioner. If in either the legal or medical profession a member conducts himself in an unseemly way, there are remedies which do not involve public attack. "There is a professional code of honor which leads men to withhold their tongues, no matter what the provocation." On the other hand—

"Nothing is more common among certain groups of ministers than the practise of 'slamming' each other. Sometimes the assertions are general and imply that there is a great group of men who are untrue to the faith and whose utterances should be looked upon with suspicion. Sometimes groups are mentioned, and occasionally individuals are attacked. Churchgoers are familiar with such references. There are men who seem to delight in establishing their own orthodoxy by attacking that of others. They see no harm done by their references, and seldom stop to think of the fruitage of the suspicion of which they have sown the seeds.

"The great evil done is not the injustice to individual men who are often attacked upon what time shows are false reports, altho this is considerable. The harm that counts is that something of good will toward the ministry as a whole is lost. Men and women can not listen to such utterances without becoming somewhat suspicious of all ministers and without setting up for themselves tests which may be far from just. The 'slams' thus react upon the whole body of which the minister making them is a part. The honor of all is affected. Surely it must be possible to defend and preach the truth without going at it in this back-handed way. Ministers should have as high a standard of ethics in their relations with each other as do men of other professions. And if a brother is, in their opinion, in fault they should certainly be willing to follow the definite and practical Biblical method of dealing with him."

IS DELINQUENCY INCREASING?—Delinquency among juveniles and adults seems to be on the increase, believes *The Christian Work* (Undenominational, New York), after examining the findings of the probation officers of several large cities, who "report a greater amount of crime among 'respectable' people than we have ever known before." Attention is called to the statement that one of the greatest obstacles to reformation is the ungenerous treatment by the public of those who have "made mistakes" and done penance in prison. In going over various records of the Presbyterian Board of Temperance and Moral Welfare it is found that—

"One city reports over four hundred cases of forgery and petty thieving committed in a few months by young women and young men who came from the best homes in that community. Not a few probation officers lay such development to 'the cost of high living.' In certain sections bank-robberies have increased to numbers never seen before; and automobile stealing has become so common that in some States—for instance, Kansas—special legislation had been enacted increasing penalties for this particular crime. The department has established at Leavenworth, Kan., a temporary home to receive men released from Leavenworth Federal Prison, and give them a touch of home life as they go back again into the world. The Department also is facing the fact that the public generally is afraid of the ex-prisoner. Again and again a man as he comes out of prison gets employment only to lose his job as soon as his employer learns that he has been in prison. The general public is harsh in its treatment of the man who has made a mistake and has served time in prison. The Department of Delinquency is setting itself to educate the public to see that the ex-prisoner needs the confidence and help of people in regaining a place in society."

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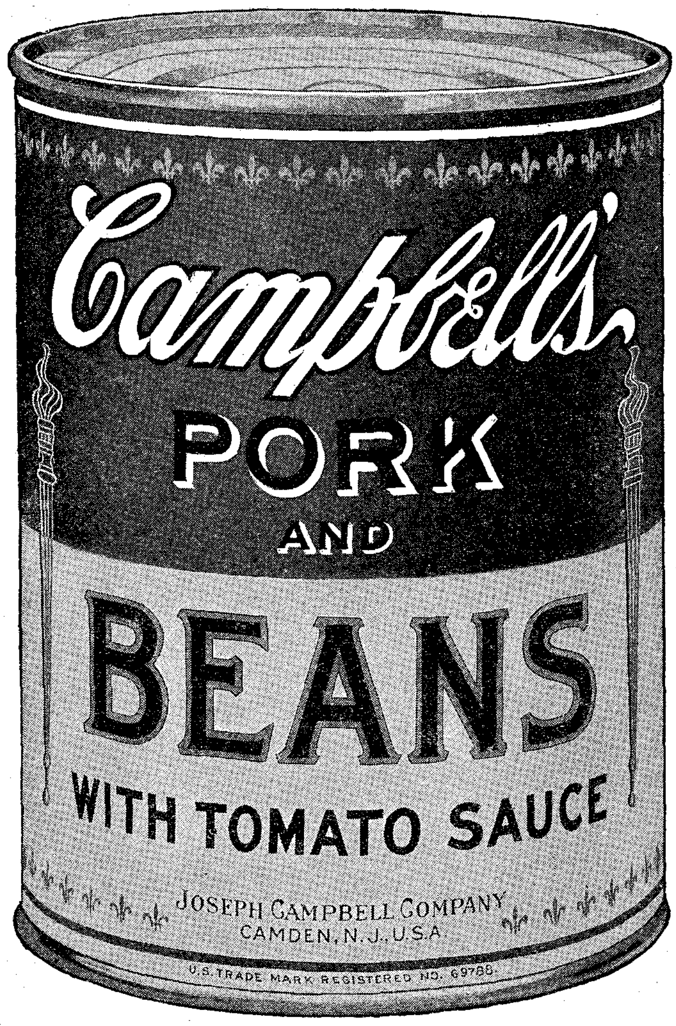
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LOOK FOR THE RED-AND-WHITE LABEL

CURRENT - POETRY

Admirers of the art of Mme. Yvette Guilbert know that the field from which she has drawn her inspiration for the latter years of her work is in the medieval folk-songs of France. To what extent she may have adventured for material into the French provinces of Canada is unknown to us. That these St. Lawrence people have preserved hundreds of the folk-songs that may be forgotten in France is not without likelihood. Research in this field has been made by Mr. Edward Sapir, and some of the songs turned by him into English are printed in the July *Poetry* (Chicago). Three of these are presented to our readers. The songs, says Mr. Sapir, have been "collected from all parts of the province—from the remote fishermen of Gaspé, the little farming villages along the St. Lawrence, the French sections of Montreal." "White as the Snow," he says, is a "good example of the genuine ballad; it is one of the best-known folk-songs of Quebec, having been recorded in no fewer than twelve versions." "The King of Spain's Daughter" is "a work ballad, especially used as a paddling song." These two have a "wide diffusion in France." "The Dumb Shepherdess" goes back to the fifteenth century.

WHITE AS THE SNOW

Translated by Edward Sapir

On a lovely bed of roses a lovely maiden sleeping,
White as the snow, beautiful as day.
They are three knights that come to her their love to say.

'Tis the youngest that alights and takes her white hand.
"Princess, come with me—on the back of my steed away!
To Paris we shall go, in a mansion we shall stay."

As soon as they were come, the hostess turns to her:
"Oh, tell me, lovely maid, give me the truth to hear—
Is it willing you have come and have you shed no tear?"

And maiden to the hostess: "Innocent am I;
From my father's castle away king's folk have ravished me,
They've carried me to horse to this beautiful hostelry."

She'd finished with her plaint, returned the man-at-arms:
"Eat and drink, my sweet, with a goodly appetite—
'Tis with a man-at-arms you'll pass a pleasant night."

They are seated at the feast, then dead the maiden falls.
"Ring—oh, ring the bells, let drum a dirge for her!
My mistress she is dead, had come to her fifteenth year."

"Where shall we bury her, this beautiful princess?"—
"In the garden of her father, under an apple-tree.
With God in paradise we pray her spirit be."

Three days she buried lay, her father is passing by.
"Open, open the grave, my father, and rescue me.
I've played the dead three days for the sake of purity."

THE KING OF SPAIN'S DAUGHTER AND THE DIVER

Translated by Edward Sapir

The king of Spain his daughter,
Sail, O mariner—oh, sail!
Will have a trade be taught her,
Sail, O mariner!
Will have a trade be taught her,
Sail, O mariner!

And she's to beat the wash,
Sail, O mariner—oh, sail!
To beat and scald and splash,
Sail, O mariner!

She's given a beater for smashing,
Sail, O mariner—oh, sail!
And a fine bench for the washing,
Sail, O mariner!

At the first good rapping she—
Sail, O mariner—oh, sail!
Her gold ring drops in the sea,
Sail, O mariner!

She fell to earth in a heap,
Sail, O mariner—oh, sail!
And set herself to weep,
Sail, O mariner!

Is passing now right here,
Sail, O mariner—oh, sail!
Her gentle cavalier,
Sail, O mariner!

"And what would you give to me,
Sail, O mariner—oh, sail!
If I looked for it out in the sea?"
Sail, O mariner!

"A sweet little kiss," said she,
Sail, O mariner—oh, sail!
"Or two, if you wish, or three,"
Sail, O mariner!

Undresses him eagerly,
Sail, O mariner—oh, sail!
And dives down into the sea,
Sail, O mariner!

With his first dive and tumble,
Sail, O mariner—oh, sail!
The sea is all in a jumble,
Sail, O mariner!

With his second dive as he sank,
Sail, O mariner—oh, sail!
The ring went clink and clank,
Sail, O mariner!

With his third dive down,
Sail, O mariner—oh, sail!
He stays in the sea to drown,
Sail, O mariner!

Standing the window by
Sail, O mariner—oh, sail!
His mother does naught but cry,
Sail, O mariner!

"Is there any maid so renowned,
Sail, O mariner—oh, sail!
My son must needs be drowned?
Sail, O mariner—oh, sail!

My son must needs be drowned?"
Sail, O mariner—oh, sail!

THE DUMB SHEPHERDESS

Translated by Edward Sapir

Hark ye to the complaint,
Grown and little,
Of a dumb shepherdess
Who in her fields
Did guard her little sheep
Along the mead!
'Twas Jesus, out of goodness,
Made her speak.

One day the holy Maid
To her appeared.
"Good day, sweet shepherdess,
Big Isabeau!
And would you give to me
One of the lambs?"

"Ah, no indeed!" she said,
"They are not mine.
To father, to my mother,
I'll speak of it;
To father, to my mother,
I'll tell of it."

She came back to her home
Straightaway.
"My father, there's a lady
In my flock.
O God! she asks of me
One of the lambs."

Her father, mother too,
They were amazed
To hear the speechless maiden
Speaking thus.
To God they made a prayer,
Giving thanks.

"Go tell her, shepherdess,
In thy flock,
That they are at her pleasure,
Big and little,
That all are for her pleasing,
Even the best."

The shepherdess was dead
Before three days.
A letter she was holding
In her hand,
Writ by the sovereign master,
Mighty God.

Her father, mother too,
They could not read.
It had to be the bishop
Came to them
To speak to the dumb maid,
Big Isabeau.

"Open, shepherdess,
Open thy hand,
For the sake of the sovereign master,
Mighty God!"
And well he read the letter
And understood:

"Whoever sings on Friday
This complaint,
Is freed of sinful taint,
Gains Paradise."

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1—A new tread compound, perhaps unequalled for durability

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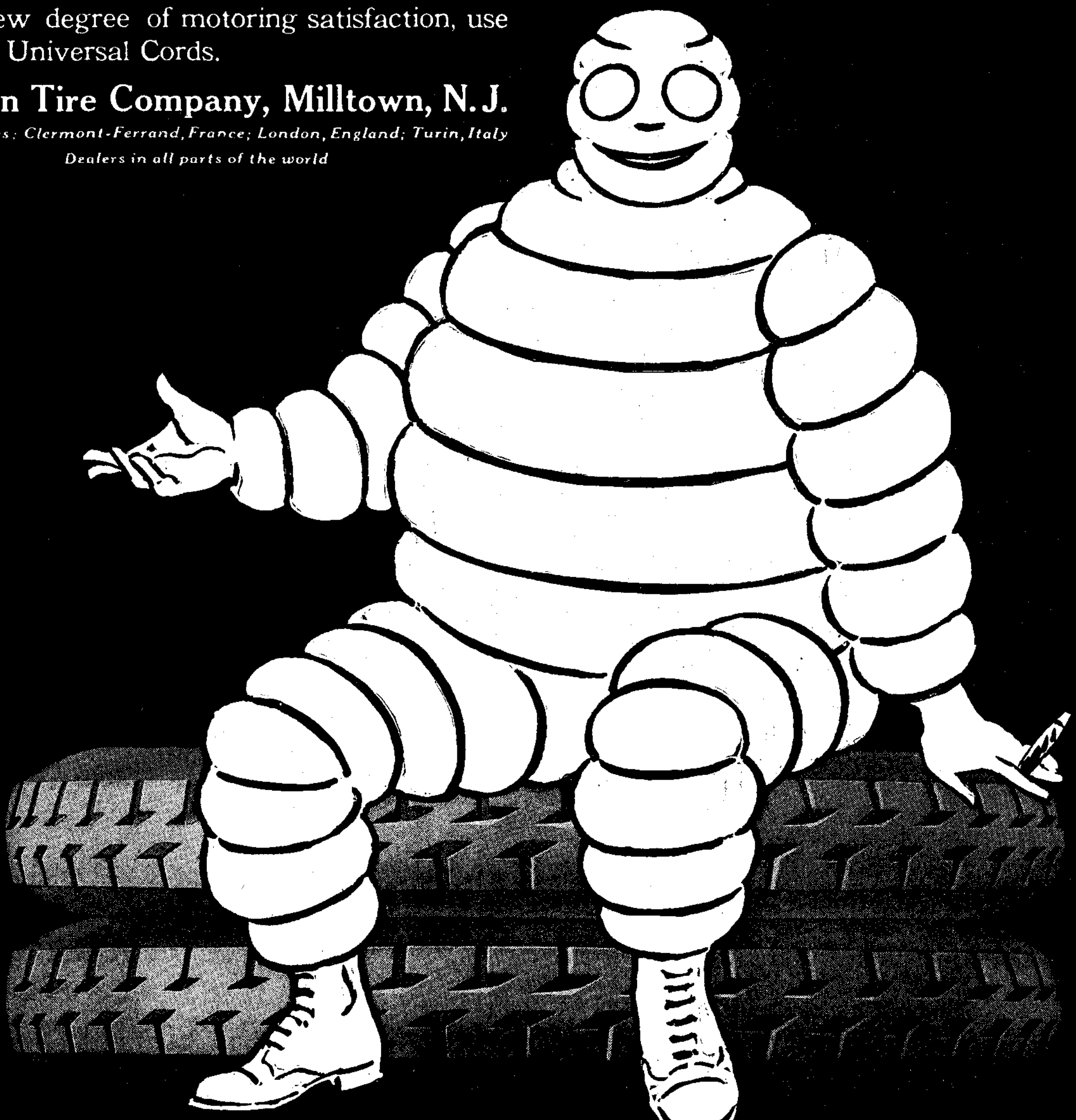

A Sturdy Oversize Cord Tire that Establishes a New Standard for Supreme Durability and Freedom from Skidding

WORLD-WIDE TRADE FACTS

INTERNATIONAL MARKET FOR IRON AND STEEL

WORLD LOOKS TO UNITED STATES FOR STEEL

The world-wide shortage of iron and steel resulting from the war can only be made good by the United States, says Herbert P. Howell, vice-president of the National Bank of Commerce in New York, in an article on "The International Market for Iron and Steel," which appears in the July number of *Commerce Monthly*, that bank's magazine of commerce and finance.

Great Britain alone of the European producers is to-day capable of competition with this country in supplying the four years' cumulative demand, according to Mr. Howell. Neither France, Germany, nor Belgium can be regarded as potential rivals of the American iron and steel industry at present.

"The world is short of iron and steel," Mr. Howell says. "The United States, Great Britain, and Germany produce eighty per cent. or more of the total iron and steel output of the world, while Belgium is a considerable factor in the international market. The war had varying effects on the industries of these three European countries. The case of Germany is clear. As a producer of iron and steel for the international market, that country need not be reckoned with at present. French production is dependent on German coal, and lack of fuel and industrial disorganization have thus far kept it much below the prewar level. The Belgian industry shows encouraging features and exports are increasing, but domestic demand is heavy and the amount Belgium can export will not greatly affect the international market in the immediate future.

BRITISH POSITION IMPROVING

"The only active competitors of the American iron and steel producers at the present time are the iron makers of the United Kingdom. Steel output in the United Kingdom during the first five months of 1920, altho at a lower rate than in 1917, was above the rate for any other year. Exports of iron and steel must still increase before they reach the rate maintained in 1913. Remarkable increases over exports for 1919 are shown by the British figures for the first four months of 1920. Gains were made in all the items except six, the gain for the different classes of products ranging from eight per cent. to over four hundred per cent. The British position is improving and must not be underrated.

THE 1919 RECESSION A CALAMITY

"The arrears caused by four years' destruction of steel and by reduced output after the armistice can not be made up in the near future by any country except the United States. Yet, in the first calendar year after the war American pig iron output dropt to 31,015,000 tons, which was 8,000,000 tons below that of 1918 and practically the level of 1913. The fact that this reduction occurred without financial or industrial disturbance is a matter for congratulation, but in view of the five years' accumulated need of steel throughout the world it is a calamity. The first three months of 1920 showed an expanding rate of production, but the railroad strike brought about a serious reduction, so that the April output of pig iron dropt to 2,740,000 tons. The total for the first five months of 1920 was 15,000,000 tons. In spite of fluctuations, production in the United States is being maintained at a rate more than double the present output of Germany and the United Kingdom combined.

"Despite unfavorable exchange, Canada must buy American sheets and plates to keep the wheels turning in her own industries. The United Kingdom received much larger quantities of steel ingots and billets from the United States in March, 1920, than during the corresponding month of 1919. Steel for shipbuilding was exported to France in April of this year in spite of exchange difficulties, and shipments of steel plates to Italy in March exceeded those made in March, 1919. It is to be expected that foreign customers will restrict their purchasing at times in response to disadvantageous exchange conditions, but in such periods the shortage grows and must eventually be met.

"Even assuming a production of pig iron in 1920 equal to that of the best war-year, and a rate of export somewhat higher than that of the prewar years, the exportable surplus of the United States is not likely to equal Germany's annual exports in the years immediately preceding 1914. The United Kingdom is unable at present to recover her former volume of exports except at a sacrifice of domestic needs. There can be no question, therefore, as to sufficient foreign outlets for all the United States can spare and more. The American iron and steel industry has the resources, the capacity, and the industrial organization to produce largely beyond domestic needs. A responsibility rests upon this country to maintain production at a point where the industry can do its share toward satisfying the world-wide need of steel."

The following table shows the decline of exports of iron and steel from the United Kingdom during the war and the greatly increased share which was sent to France:*

Year	Total Exports (In Gross Tons)	Exports to France: Amount (In Gross Tons)	Exports to France: Per Cent. of Total
1909	4,210,799	154,701	4
1910	4,588,009	151,459	3
1911	4,515,905	194,196	4
1912	4,807,528	185,444	4
1913	4,933,704	202,939	4
1914	3,884,153	156,802	4
1915	3,196,983	782,724	24
1916	3,294,624	1,667,499	51
1917	2,328,030	1,505,072	65
1918	1,608,103	936,549	58
1919	2,224,984	**	**

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* Included are pig iron; ferro-alloys; iron bars, castings, and forgings; steel ingots, blooms, billets, slabs, bars, rods, castings, and forgings; plates and sheets; shapes and structural material; rails; railway materials; wheels, axles, and tires; tubes, pipes, and fittings; hoops and strips; bolts, nuts, nails, rivets, and screws; anchors, grapnels, and cables; chains; wire and wire manufactures; bedsteads; and miscellaneous manufactures of iron and steel.

** Not yet available.

The table below shows total exports of the more important classes of products from the United States from 1909 to 1919:*

Year	Gross Tons	Year	Gross Tons
1909	1,239,710	1915	3,463,959
1910	1,537,943	1916	6,020,894
1911	2,183,994	1917	6,319,853
1912	2,924,543	1918	5,264,169
1913	2,704,810	1919	4,291,456
1914	1,518,570		

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* Included are exports of pig iron; scrap; bar iron; steel bars or rods; steel billets, ingots, and blooms; nails and spikes; pipes and fittings; radiators and house-heating boilers; steel rails; sheets and plates; structural iron and steel; tin plates, terne-plates and taggers' tin; and wire.

UNITED KINGDOM OUR ONLY COMPETITOR

The only active competitors of the American iron and steel producers at the present time are the iron makers of the United Kingdom. British output was well maintained until after the armistice. Since that date, however, war-weariness and labor troubles have seriously curtailed British production. These adverse factors have been felt both directly, in the iron and steel industry itself, and indirectly, through coal shortage and transportation troubles. The following table summarizes the production of pig iron and of steel in that country from 1909 to 1919:

Year	Pig Iron Production (In Thousands of Gross Tons)	Steel Ingot Production (In Thousands of Gross Tons)
1909	9,532	5,882
1910	10,012	6,374
1911	9,526	6,462
1912	8,751	6,796
1913	10,260	7,664
1914	8,924	7,835
1915	8,794	*8,550
1916	9,048	*9,196
1917	9,420	*9,804
1918	9,072	*9,591
1919	7,398	*7,894

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* Including steel castings.

BELGIUM'S POSITION IN THE STEEL MARKET

Altho, as the writer in *The Commerce Monthly* points out, the total Belgian production of steel is small, yet it is increasingly important in the international market. *The Annalist* notes that the iron and steel industry of Belgium is rapidly rehabilitating itself and will soon be a competitor of our manufacturers: "The instance which pointed the way of things came when Belgium underbid American steel-makers on a fairly large order of rails for Uruguay and also on structural material. This was striking close to the home markets, and Belgium, with relation to the European market, will be more favorably situated. However, there is enough business in sight so that even the amount which Belgium could take by underselling us would not play a large part in the total volume that is to be placed."

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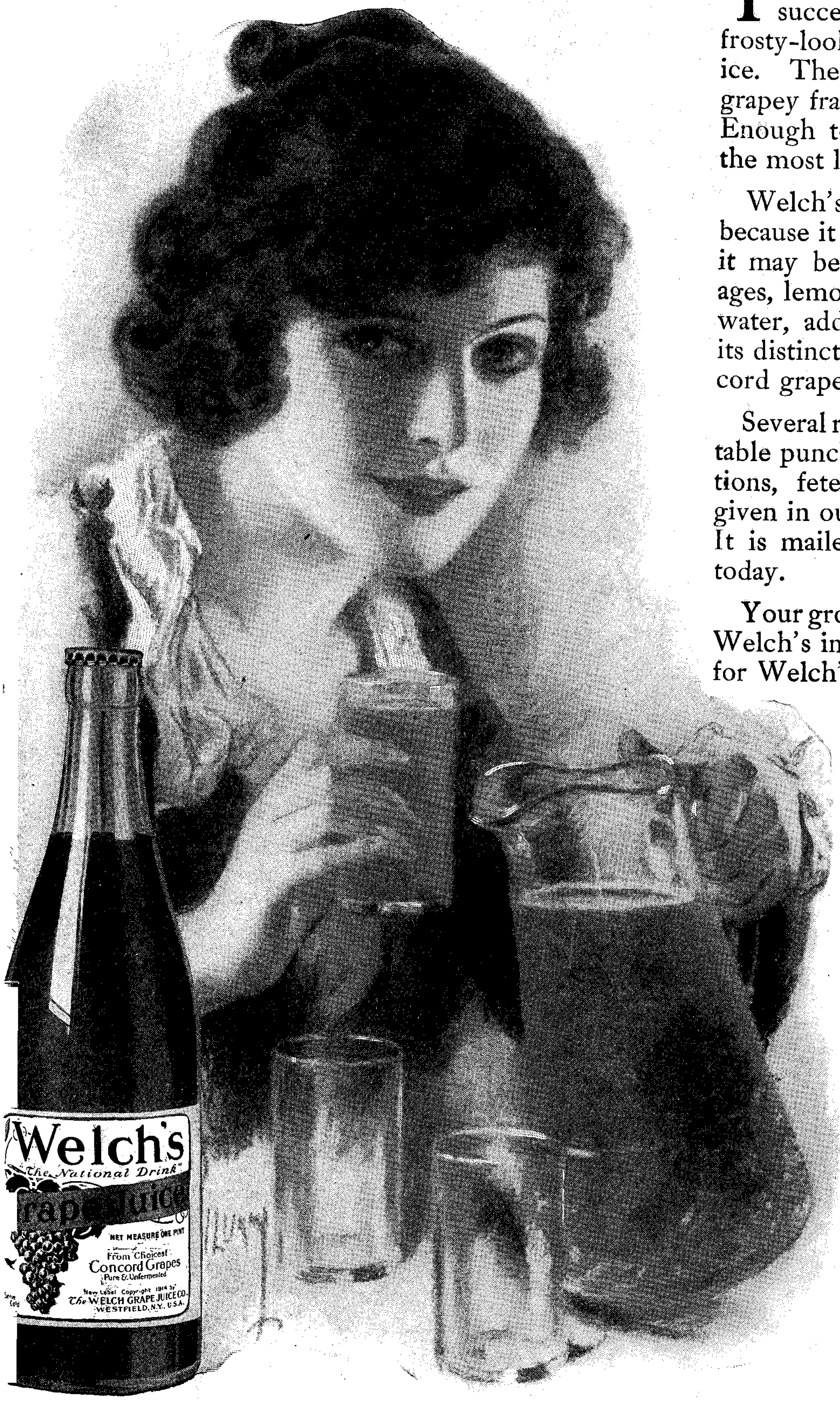
Your grocer and druggist can supply Welch's in bottles or by the case. Ask for Welch's at the Fountain.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Grapelade
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A scientific preparation for the MOUTH, TEETH, GUMS, THROAT, NOSE SKIN AND MUCOUS SURFACES
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JUST as you teach your children the need of the toothbrush, teach them to keep their mouths, noses, and throats clean. A clean mouth shuts the door in the face of disease.

Teach them to gargle or spray their throats with Klenzo Liquid Antiseptic—to avoid infection and epidemic—to destroy disease germs before their deadly work begins.

You know Klenzo protects. You can *feel it work*. The sense of stimulation and cleanliness it leaves, is evidence of the good it does.

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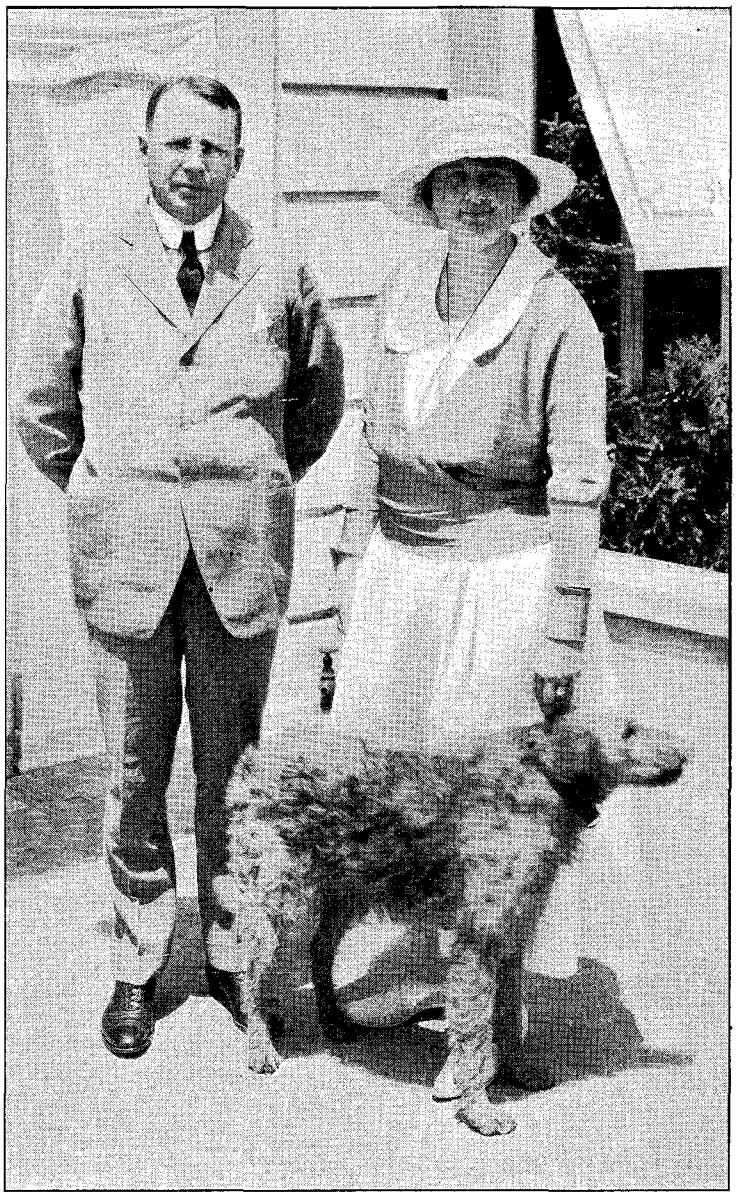
PERSONAL · GLIMPSES

"JIMMY" COX, BEFORE AND AFTER NOMINATION

"WATCH THAT MAN COX," advised the editor of the Tuscaloosa (Ala.) *News*, away back at the beginning of last February, when Governor James M. Cox, of Ohio, was first spoken of in connection with the Democratic Presidential nomination. "He is a good speaker, has a fine personality, knows how to mix, and has the brains. Besides, he comes from a doubtful State. *The News* is of the opinion that "the Democratic party might go further and do much worse than to nominate Cox to succeed Wilson." The Tuscaloosa editor thus not only filed a claim on the chairmanship of the present thriving National Democratic "I-Told-You-So" Club, but also presented in one sentence a character sketch that would be hard to equal. Cox, as a hundred other journalists have since used hundreds of columns of news-print to announce, "is a good speaker, has a fine personality, knows how to mix, and has the brains." "Jimmy, you're nominated!" a telegrapher shouted to him in the small hours of that eventful morning when the great news was flashed from San Francisco, and there is a compact commentary in the mixing qualities of the nominee in that simple remark. Carrying out the tradition of the Democratic Convention, all the circumstances of the announcement, and of the candidate's reactions, were more colored by emotionalism than was a recent Republican occasion of a similar sort. The Associated Press carried to all parts of the country a brief report of the Governor's call, at 5 A.M., on his oldest friend and adviser, and of the nominee's projected visit, later in the morning, to his mother's grave. A correspondent of the New York *Evening Sun* sends this more complete account of the events that followed when, shortly before dawn, the news of the nomination reached the offices of the Governor's publishing plant in Dayton:



PERSONALITY, MIXING ABILITY, BRAINS.

These characteristics, combined in the person of "Jimmy" Cox, help to explain the large figure he cuts just now in national politics. This photograph of the Governor and Mrs. Cox was taken shortly before he received the nomination, which may account for his slightly worried expression.

Mrs. Cox seized her husband, kissing him, and the tears streamed from her eyes. Governor Cox relaxed from the strain of the campaign, and his eyes filled with tears. His voice choked with emotion and he said nothing. Mrs. E. A. Deeds and Miss Elinor Parker, both of Dayton, with Mrs. John Root and Miss Elinor West, both of Chicago, who had been with Mrs. Cox through the long night, captured the Governor. They all kissed him and they all cried.

At this time Cox's paper got out an extra and the first copy was handed to the Governor. The newspaper plant was filled with men who had waited all night for the results and they cheered the nominee and every leader of his delegation at the convention.

Cox excused himself from the crowd and went to the composing-room to shake hands with all his employees. It was dawn and, noting the time, Governor Cox called three of his closest friends and they went in an automobile to the home of Cox's lifelong friend and adviser, John McMahon, eighty-seven years of age. McMahon is one of the oldest attorneys of the Ohio bar.

The aged man appeared in nightgown and slippers. "Jimmy!" was all that he could say as he took the Governor in his arms and kissed him.

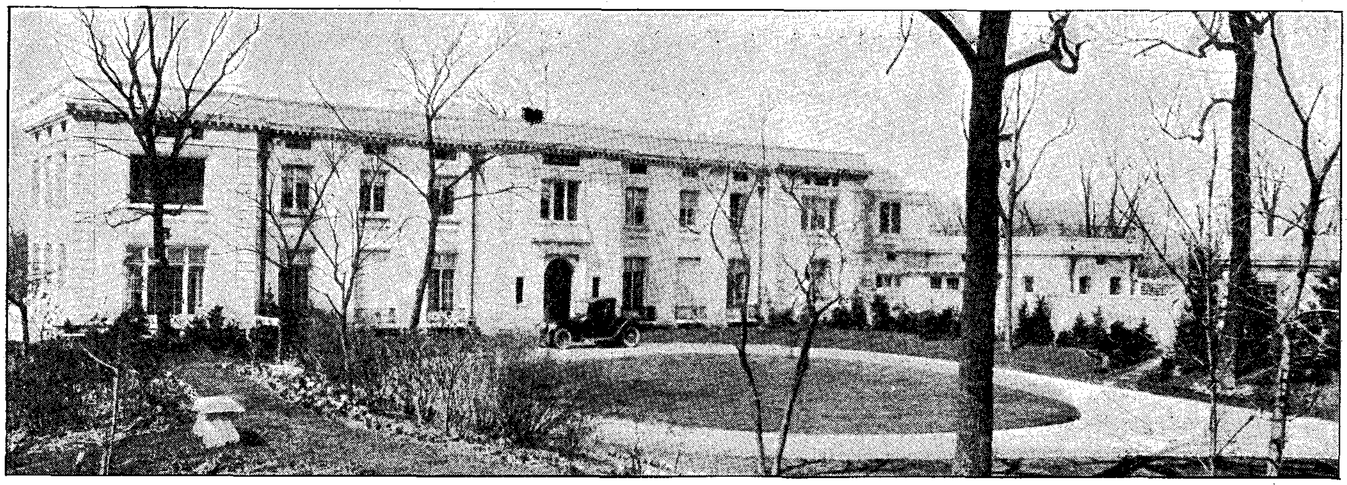
"I wanted to be the first to bring you the news in remembrance of all that you have done for me," the Governor said.

Cox had worn in his buttonhole during the balloting an American Beauty rose that was given him as a good-luck charm by McMahon's daughter, Miss Louise McMahon. Cox will preserve this flower between the leaves of the Bible, he told her.

After the Governor had gone to his home for a brief rest, he went alone to Woodlawn Cemetery and there at the grave of his mother he prayed for half an hour. The Governor's mother was at a New-year's reception given by President Grover Cleveland at the White House, January 1, 1895. At that time she said to Cleveland: "I have a son at home who will be here where you now are, some day."

The Governor related this story for the first time on the Tuesday when the news of his nomination was flashed around the world.

When Harding and Cox, both Ohio newspaper men and politicians who had risen from small beginnings, were in the limelight as candidates for their respective party's nominations, the New York *Globe* recalls that, in *Collier's Weekly*, for May 22, Senator Harding is quoted as saying of Governor Cox:



"TRAIL'S END," HOME OF GOVERNOR COX, WHOSE PRESENT TRAIL LEADS TOWARD ANOTHER WHITE DWELLING.

"I don't know what he thinks of me, but Cox is a shrewd man, possessor of great political wisdom, and has made a very able Governor of Ohio, whom the people like and approve. He has done many things in Ohio. Cox is smart. He understands politics. He makes a very impressive speech. I have great respect for his newspaper ability."

At the same time Governor Cox revealed more than a trace of his own personality in the following comment on Senator Harding:

"Harding is a man of great personal charm. Strange as his convictions may appear to me, he is perfectly sincere in his belief that the future welfare of the country lies in the custodianship of the Republican party under the policies which he represents. He is of the McKinley type, brought up on the Old Guard Republican faith. I respect his journalistic achievements, but we stand very far apart."

"Cox's natural instinct is that of the pioneer," wrote Roger Lewis in *Collier's*. He described Cox as a newspaperman first and an aspirant for political office second; a radical reformer; "a blunt man of action, with no heritage save his own achievements." The writer observes further:

It struck me that a man of so many achievements should have something written in his face, some quality of bearing or outward sign of greatness, which would give the writer a descriptive foothold. But all that I could observe was that he appeared to be a serious-minded man of a peculiar intentness. He is, I believe, what one would call the dynamic sort, but there are no superficial sparks. He is of medium build, rather stocky, has dark brown hair, friendly brown eyes, and wears glasses.

It is with a distinct quickening of the spirit that one writes about Governor Cox. There are two reasons for this. One is that you have the sense of a discoverer. Cox is not known as the subjects of the other Presidential booms are known, for the simple reason that he has not yet begun to boom. If you put your ear to the ground, you may detect faint rumblings and premonitory sounds, but there is yet no general area of disturbance. There is no big noise. He has not been press-agented and motion-pictured, overorganized, overadvertised, and in general thrust at the helpless public like a new breakfast food.

He likened the situation, as he spoke to me, to a game of stud-poker. "All my friends," he said, "are urging me to open up a vigorous campaign. But I prefer to wait. If, when the convention opens, they finally turn to Ohio, all right. We either have an ace in the hole, or we haven't. If we have an ace concealed, we win; and if we haven't, no amount of bluffing and advertisement can do us much good."

I said there were two reasons why one could write with spirit about Cox. The other is that he is a downright and decisive character, and you get a genuine reaction from meeting him. For Cox there is no hinterland of expediency where truth and falsity merge. There is no neutrality of thought which paralyzes action. There is black and white.

His philosophy of life, his economic and industrial theory, is built from his own experience in a State which has had as many troubles during the past decade as any State in the country.

By way of getting at the personal background of the Governor, his early struggles and rise to his present place, Frank L. Hopkins, a staff correspondent of the New York *World*, spent a week in Dayton and Columbus, among the Ohio Governor's "home-folks," political friends, rivals, and foes. The story of the poor farmer's boy who rose to be a country school-teacher and is now a millionaire and Presidential nominee is begun by Mr. Hopkins as follows:

Out in Dayton, Ohio, there is an old bootblack, Al Schartle by name, who for some twenty years has been shining the shoes of James M. Cox, Governor of the State.

Now, Al Schartle knew Jimmy Cox in the days when not only was he not Governor, but when one of his principal occupations was hustling around Dayton, before press time, seeking money to stave off the creditors, so that the Dayton *News* might continue to be a newspaper.

And so to-day, when the Governor is in Dayton and Al steps into his newspaper-office along about eleven o'clock in the morning, he generally opens the conversation thus:

"And how's 'Fighting Jimmy' this morning?"

In asking this question the old bootblack probably sums up the character of Governor Cox about as accurately as it can be summed up in a similar number of words, for all his life the Governor has been a fighter, first for his newspaper existence, then for his political existence, and then for the reforms which have turned Ohio into one of the progressive States of the Union.

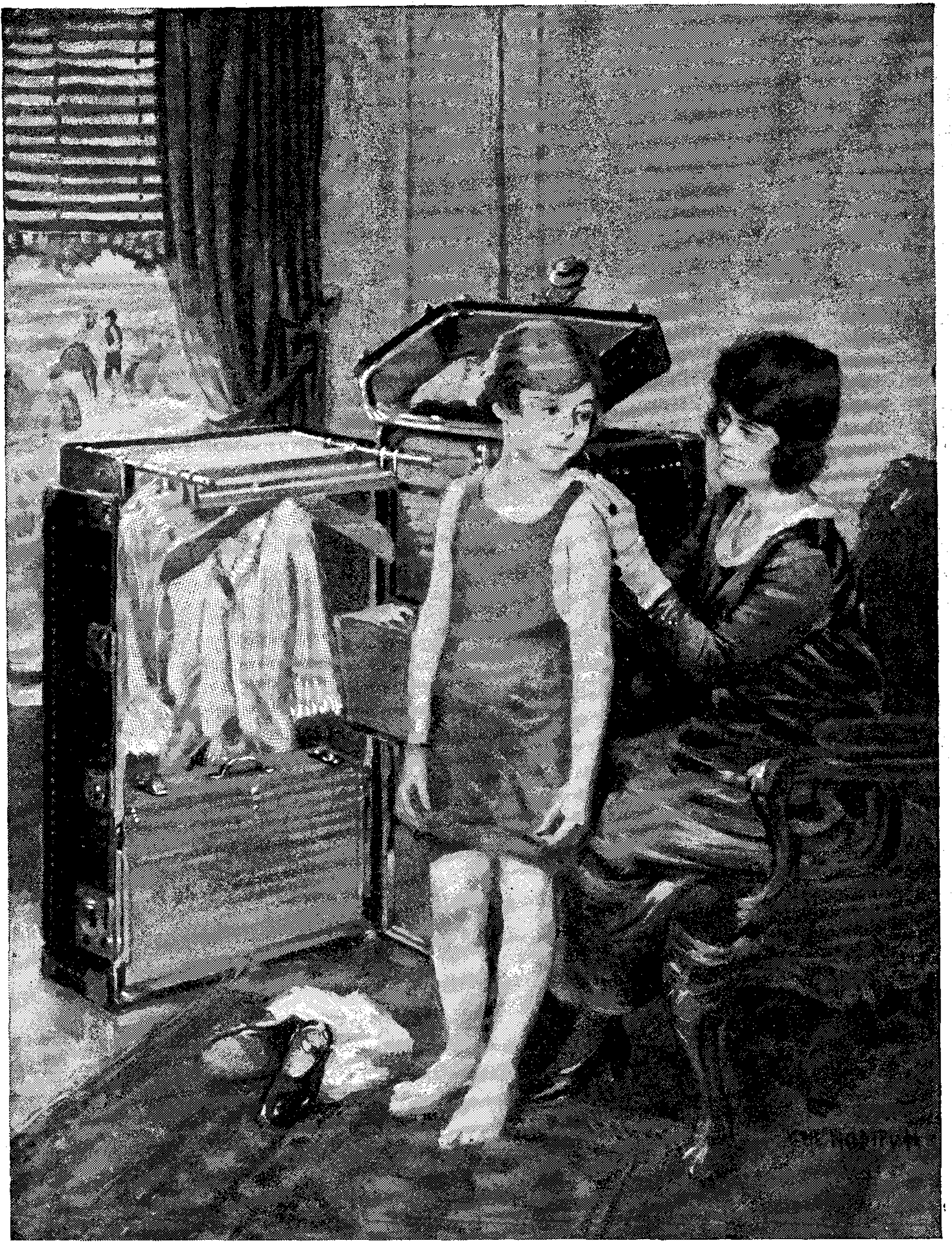
Grandson of a pioneer, son of a farmer, school-teacher, newspaper reporter, publisher, Congressman, Governor for six years—this, in brief, tells the career of James M. Cox. Add to this the story of something like $2,000,000 which Cox, starting with nothing, acquired in twenty years by the keenest sort of business foresight, unlimited work, and close and constant attention to details, and you have a bird's-eye view of Ohio's most outstanding figure.

To understand the factors which have gone into the making of the man who aspires to be the next President of the United States, it is necessary to go back to the pioneer days of the early eighties, when Gilbert Cox, the Governor's grandfather, then living in New Jersey, placed all his belongings and his family in a prairie-schooner and started Westward.

With him in the caravan that wended its way Westward were members of the Craig and Van Tyle families. When they reached Ohio they looked around at a little crossroads which has since come to be known as the town of Jacksonburg, and decided that the land in that locality was admirably adapted for farming. With the help of his girls, Gilbert drove a couple of poles in the ground, put a stick across the top, threw a tarpaulin over it, and went to housekeeping.

The Government was at that time making grants of land to homeseekers from the East, and Gilbert took up 160 acres, paying therefor $500 and receiving a deed which was written on sheepskin. Being an expert brick- and stone-mason as well as a farmer, Gilbert soon set about the construction of a permanent home. Bricks were made and burned from the clay with which parts of the farm abounded. Gilbert's boys and girls helped to make them, and when he set about the erection of the house they carried the bricks and mixed the mortar while he built the walls.

The house is still standing, one of the homes of Governor Cox, to prove the efficient workmanship with which the job was done. And over its door are bricks which, could the mortar be removed, would show, according to the testimony of Gilbert's



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WARDROBE TRUNKS

descendants, the names of his boys and girls, where they wrote them with sticks before the bricks were burned.

William Cox, the Governor's sixty-eight-year-old brother, who told *The World* part of this story, was a little bit uncertain as to the number of his aunts and uncles, but said he believed Gilbert Cox had thirteen children. One of them, Gilbert, Jr., was married to Eliza Andrews, the daughter of a near-by farmer, and went on farther West to Illinois, where he acquired a farm and made considerable money threshing wheat for his neighbors.

He remained there until 1864, when Gilbert, Sr., wrote that he was getting too old to work the old homestead, and asked his namesake to return to help him out. Gilbert, Jr., sold out in Illinois the farm which he had taken up and paid for in a few brief years, and returned to Jacksonburg, where in the old Cox homestead, James Middleton Cox was born on March 31, 1870, the youngest of seven children.

From his mother, says Mr. Hopkins, undoubtedly came a large degree of the native courage which he has displayed since. William Cox is quoted as to her characteristics:

"She was a brave woman. She had the reputation of not being afraid to drive any horse there was in the county. And once when a team was running away, she stept in front of the horses, grabbed their bridles, and stopt them after they had crashed through a fence. She went down to the river, where a hole was cut through the ice in order that she might enter the water and be baptized."

Jimmy Cox's early boyhood was just what might be expected of any boy on an early Ohio farm. By the time he had graduated from dresses into short trousers he had his chores assigned to him, and he kept on doing chores until he left the farm when he was fifteen years old and went to Middletown to get some further education.

Prior to that time he had learned all that it was possible for him to learn in the country school which Gilbert Cox, Jr., supported, and which has since been merged into one of the modern community schools which the activities of the Governor have made possible for Ohio.

Governor Cox does not boast of his abilities as a scholar. But his brother has it otherwise, with the statement that young Jimmy never had to read a lesson more than once to get it, and that when remonstrated with by his teacher with a "You won't have your lessons if you don't study more," he would reply:

"Oh, yes, I will, Mr. Archem."

In those days Jimmy had no aspirations to be President, but when taken down to Middletown by his father, he would tell his family on his return:

"I am going to be a Middletown store-keeper one of these days."

By this he meant that his highest aspiration was to assume what looked to him to be the free and easy life in the village store, but he never even made a start toward realizing this ambition. At the age of fourteen, however, he had obtained a job as janitor at the schoolhouse, which netted him a little spending money. He added to this the work of sexton of the Church of the United Brethren, of which he became a member and which his family attended.

This involved getting out early on Sunday mornings and starting the fires in the old-fashioned stoves. But at fire-starting he was no adept, and he has been heard to remark several times in later years that the sermons of the minister were a good deal hotter than the blazes with which he sought to keep the congregation warm.

This lasted only a year, for when fifteen—it doesn't quite appear whether with or without his father's consent—he went to Middletown and was taught by his brother-in-law, John Baker, who was also the sole editor and proprietor of the Middletown *Signal*. Young Cox made fast work of his learning, and at the age of sixteen went down to Hammond to be examined for a situation as teacher. He passed the examination with flying colors.

Because of his youth, however, getting a place was not easy. The three trustees of the district in which he applied were Jacob Camp, Newt Long, and Worth Snyder. The young man went to Snyder's wagon-making shop and begged just for a tryout. Snyder responded that there wasn't a chance. So the boy went around to Camp, with whom he had had some previous acquaintance, and got Camp to take him around to the other directors.

He said that if he didn't give satisfaction they could fire him on the spot, and with this understanding he received the job. His brother tells how he not only taught the school but engaged in all sorts of sports with the children, and it was not long until he was famous as the "boy teacher" who was getting results.

His fame spread throughout the country, and the next year the Titus district hired him for a bigger salary. Next he went to Woodsdale Mills and then the Titus district hired him back again. All this time he was continuing his own studies. He also found time to take on a job of teaching a night-school that had been established for negroes, and the story is still told of how an old slave, taught to write by Jim Cox, had sent a letter to Washington, through which she located relatives of whom she had been seeking information for many years.

But his brother-in-law's paper early claimed a good deal of his attention. He began his work on this by acting as delivery boy and going around every Saturday to make collections from the subscribers. It wasn't long before he was writing editorials and making himself generally useful around the shop. Besides running his own paper, Baker was the local correspondent for the Cincinnati *Enquirer*. This was at a time when there was just one telegraph-wire running from Middletown to Cincinnati.

Baker was sick one day when a special train, carrying employees of the National Cash Register Company who had been on a picnic, was wrecked near Middletown. Young Cox was told by Baker to go out and cover the story. His clever way of scoring a "beat" was strictly in accord with the newspaper ethics of the time. To quote Mr. Hopkins:

He covered, and what is more, when he had filed his story he tossed a newspaper into the telegraph operator with orders to start at column one after the wreck story was completed and send everything in the newspaper—at least to keep on sending until press time.

The result was that correspondents of other Cincinnati papers were shut out and *The Enquirer* had a "clean beat" the next morning. Not long after that young Cox received a letter from the editor of *The Enquirer* inviting him to call at the Cincinnati office.

"I thought I must have done something wrong," said Cox, in telling the incident afterward, "and I went down to the *Enquirer* office and walked in with my heart in my mouth. All he did was to offer me a job."

Cox took it and for the next two years was doing the work of a "cub" reporter and later was a first-class staff man, with many important assignments.

But in 1894 Paul Sorg was elected to Congress, and this for the time being ended the young man's newspaper career. Sorg had been the head of the School Board at one of the schools in which the "boy teacher" had made his reputation, and when seeking a secretary he sent for the young reporter, then twenty-four years old, and asked him to take the position. Cox promptly accepted and for the next three years spent a large part of his time in Washington.

Sorg was a wealthy business man, of little political experience, and the young reporter was of great value to him. When Sorg came up for reelection in 1896 his secretary took an active part in the campaign and proved to be an excellent vote-getter. Reports have it that he was able to round up many votes in the National Soldiers' Home at Dayton, a place that later came to be an important factor in one of Cox's own campaigns.

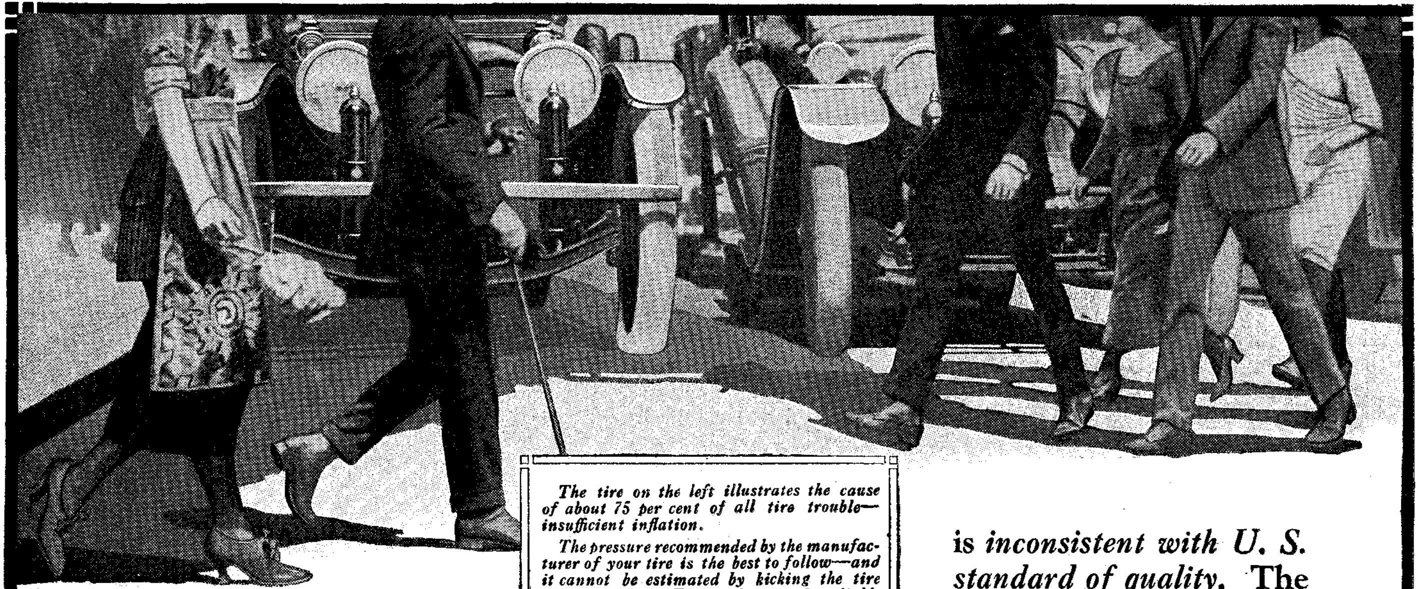
There are some people around Dayton to-day who say that Cox was as much the Congressman as was Sorg during the years 1894, 1895, and 1896. But however that may be, the young man won his employer's confidence and was intrusted with the management of many of his business affairs, thus gaining an experience which was of the utmost value to him when he later headed an important business of his own. It was also Sorg who made it possible for him in 1898 to establish the Dayton *News*, which has been the basis of the Governor's fortune.

On August 15, 1898, the Dayton *News* was founded, being a merger of two other papers which were on the verge of bankruptcy. Cox was then twenty-eight years old and, according to current reports, had about $2,000. Sorg offered to finance the bulk of the proposition, but thought that for the sake of increasing the local interest there should be numerous Dayton men in the rôle of minority stockholders.

The idea was not particularly pleasing to the new publisher, who from the start said, "A successful newspaper must be a one-mind newspaper." But the Sorg idea prevailed temporarily, and several Dayton men took small blocks of stock in the new enterprise. But as fast as he could Cox bought out their interests and within a few years became the sole owner of the paper. In 1905 he acquired *The Press Republic* and *The Democrat* and consolidated them into the Springfield *News*, which to-day has the largest circulation in the field, just as does the Dayton *News*.

Cox's methods of building up his newspaper were characteristic of the energy which has marked his whole career. The struggle was desperate in those early days. It is told how Frank McCormick, who was one of his closest friends, had to hustle around and borrow or himself advance the money at noon, in order

Opinions about Tires should be *Weighed* as well as Counted



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The *experienced* motorist, of course, refuses to surrender his individual judgment to any crowd or mass of whatever size.

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And you will find him going more and more to the dealer who has something to offer in support of his tires other than "crowds of buyers" and "numbers of sales."

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The opinion in favor of U. S. Tires is not based solely on the number of them in use.

Great as that number is, it is due to something besides clever arguments.

Thousands of motorists today are putting up with second choice tires because forced production is *inconsistent with U. S. standard of quality.* The United States Rubber Company's enormous investment — greater than that of any concern in the industry—has always been aimed *solely* at quality.

Building a *tire* first and a market afterwards. Thinking of the *individual user* instead of the number of sales.

One of the reasons, perhaps, why there is now a scarcity of U. S. Tires.

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that the paper which was to be used to get out the edition at two o'clock might be purchased and paid for. Creditors were many.

But also Dayton was getting a real newspaper. One of the first things the new publisher did was to lease an Associated Press wire. Next he insisted on getting rid of the "boiler-plate" with which the Dayton papers had previously been filled and printing local news instead. He had a foreman who said that a paper could not be got out without "boiler-plate."

Cox insisted that it could. Finally, walking into the foreman's office one day, he remarked:

"This 'boiler-plate' must go."

"I can't get out a paper without it," responded the foreman.

Cox walked over, picked up a pile of it and tossed it out of the window as an answer, and from that time "boiler-plate" became an unknown quantity in the *News* composing-room.

The new publisher worked early and late. In the day-time he acted as telegraph editor and city editor and wrote his editorials —*The News* has always been an evening newspaper—and in the evenings hustled for advertising and looked after affairs in his business office. As one of his friends exprest it recently to the writer, "he worked twenty-four hours a day, and when he slept I don't know."

The subsequent newspaper career of Ohio's Governor is divided into two distinct periods. The first is the fighting, crusading, lambasting period when he was building up his enterprise, when he went after his political enemies, mismanagement in the city government, private enterprises which failed to meet with his approval, and whatever else he conceived as wrong, and with bitter invective and vitriolic wrath attacked those who were selected for the lashings of his facile pen.

The second period was entered into when he became Congressman in 1908 and is marked by a more dignified form of journalism, still one that prints all the news, but one, in recent years particularly, which has not gone out of its way to make bitter enemies.

Results were not slow in coming in the early days, as was proved by the fact that the paper had not been going very long before Cox walked into the office of John A. McMahon, the present dean of the Ohio bar, and remarked:

"Well, I have brought you a wealthy client."

"How is that?" asked Mr. McMahon.

"Well, I have been sued for hundreds of thousands of dollars for libel and I want you to defend me."

If all those suits had ever "stuck," the Dayton *News* probably would have been wiped off the map, but in all the years that Cox has been conducting his paper his editors say that there is just one libel suit which has stood up against him, and that was one where he had to make a small payment because a reporter made a mistake which the boss knew nothing about.

One of the first fights that he conducted was against "Doc" Lowes, the Dayton Republican boss, now dead. He never succeeded in putting Lowes out of business entirely, but proof of the general success of his attack is found in the fact that as the Dayton *News* grew, so did the strength of the Democratic party in that city.

This policy of his paper got him into some interesting personal encounters, but he never dodged them. For instance, an editor of his newspaper recently told how one towering big man, who considered that Cox had insulted and disgraced him, made his way to the *News* office and sought the quarters of the proprietor. The injured one opened the door and went in threatening vengeance. A moment later the workers in the outer room heard a crash of glass and looked up to see the vengeance-seeker sailing through the door, with the publisher occupying a strategic position in his rear.

Another story is told of a man who made the remark that Cox, because of his activities, ought to be run out of town. The publisher sought him and asked him if he had made the remark.

"I did," was the reply.

Whereupon, as the story was told to *The World* by a former employee of the publisher, Cox administered a beating on the spot. Once his newspaper was on the point of being closed up because he had referred to a local judge as a "judicial pirate."

The fight of which the publisher is most proud, and the one of which it is frequently said that it "made" Cox, was against the so-called Appleyard Syndicate, of Philadelphia. Dayton has always been an important transportation center and this syndicate at the time was trying to get into Dayton with a traction-line over grade-crossings.

Cox opposed their proposals. Things went on hot and heavy until *The News* printed a story which in effect accused the syndicate of buying up banks in the Middle West and using their funds to promote their traction ventures. *The News* was promptly sued for libel under an Ohio law by which a publisher could be required to put up a bond twice the amount of the damages asked, under penalty of having the sheriff take possession of his plant.

The syndicate, thinking to put Cox out of business, brought a suit for $500,000, which fixt the bond at $1,000,000, and the Sheriff actually closed the doors of the plant. The city was crowded with people, who had been drawn by fair week, and the opposition paper, which had been kept informed of what was transpiring, was quickly out with an extra saying that *The News* was closed up.

But Cox opened up his door and went in while Frank McCormick was hustling around for a bond to write the story from his own view-point. In two hours McCormick had been successful and a few minutes later *The News* had an extra on the streets telling that it was open. *The News* eventually won the suit.

His fight with John H. Patterson, head of the National Cash Register Company, picturesquely illustrates the ups and downs of his friendships, and his direct manner of making statements. Patterson, who was seeking additional transportation conveniences for his big plant, had a list of a dozen or more things which he wanted from the city of Dayton. However—

Cox fought his demands. Meanwhile, the cash-register man had brought to his plant a man named Palmer to look after the hygiene and physical welfare of his employees. Palmer introduced some things that the editor thought were fads and fancies, and a merry warfare began. People of Dayton took sides, and the fight became the center of interest for miles around, while the circulation of *The News* jumped by leaps and bounds.

The extent to which *The News* went is disclosed in a libel suit which Patterson filed on August 22, 1907, in which Patterson sets forth in his complaint that *The News* had referred to Palmer as "a lackey, a butler, a valet," and had said that behind the resignation of Hugh Chalmers, as vice-president of the cash-register plant, "is the story of an English lackey who has completely practised the art of hypnotism and so dominated the mind of his master as to sunder all friendships—family, business, and social."

In his suit Patterson asked for $125,000 damages, but the papers show that it was dismissed on April 29, 1908. The cash-register head, as the result of the attacks, however, had threatened to take his factory out of Dayton and finally went away, denouncing it as a "one-day town." He remained away for about a year and then returned, but never carried out his threat to move his plant.

After that he and Cox became fast friends. During the Dayton flood Patterson was practically in charge of relief operations in the Dayton district, and when finally convicted of conspiracy to violate the Sherman Antitrust Law, Cox, who was then Governor, was one of those who sought to aid him.

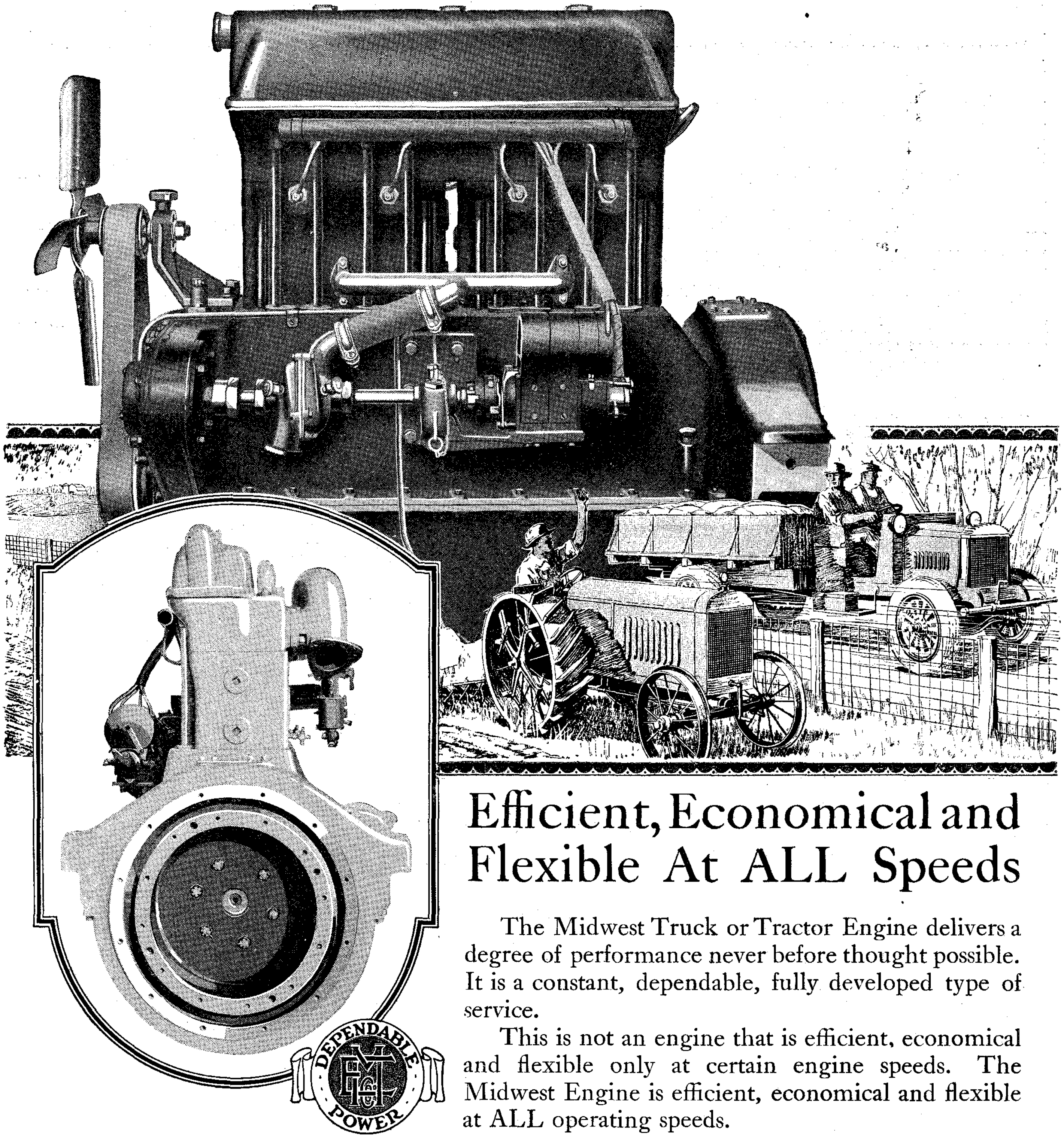
The two became neighbors in the exclusive south section of Dayton, which Patterson had done much to develop. Just at present, however, the two men are on the outs again, owing, it is said, to some differences over the prohibition question.

The change in the general tone which the paper underwent when Cox went into public office has caused various interpretations, depending on whether you are talking with one of his friends or an enemy. His editors say he thinks that it would not be dignified for the same sort of things to appear that made the paper famous in its early days.

No better sample of the change that the paper has undergone can be found than to quote from what *The News* said when Cox's rival, Warren G. Harding, was nominated. The editorial, which was written by Cox personally, read in part as follows:

"The nomination by either of the great political parties for the Presidency is a great honor. It is likewise a distinction that appeals to any State whose son chances to be the recipient of the party's preference. In this sense Ohio again is restored to her proud position of other days when she supplied nominees with a recurrence that brought for the Commonwealth the honored title of 'Mother of Presidents.' Warren G. Harding, the express choice of the Republican Convention, is a charming gentleman of clean character and fine reputation as a citizen. *The News* extends to him in the hour of his triumph its felicitations. It can be said of him that he has not concealed his political principles. Whether men do or do not approve his reactionary trend of thought they know that his mental attitude is on all forms with his preachments."

No small degree of Mr. Cox's success he owes to the venerable Mr. McMahon, who helped him out of his libel suits and has ever since been his friend and adviser. Mr. McMahon, who is now eighty-seven years old, was one of the speakers at the recent reception held on the Governor's lawn prior to the departure of the Ohio delegation for San Francisco. When in



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Congress he was termed by Speaker Cannon one of the ablest lawyers the Speaker had known in thirty-three years.

It was partly due to Mr. McMahon that Cox went to Congress in 1908. John E. Harding, who had been the previous Congressman, was turned down for renomination by the Republican machine, which put William G. Frizell in the field. Harding elected to run independently, which meant that the Republican vote would be split. Cox, always keen for seizing opportunity by the forelock, went out for the Democratic nomination.

At this time Mr. McMahon wrote to the Democratic leaders in substance as follows:

"I urge upon you Mr. Cox's selection. I know that Jimmy can't make much of a speech. But men have been selected on their ability to make speeches for many years. I can recommend him as a man who can do things."

The selection was made and Cox went to Congress with a comfortable plurality over Harding. The wisdom of what McMahon had said was quickly proved, for if there ever was a man the Third Congressional District looks upon as having brought home the bacon for its constituents it is Cox. There stands in Dayton to-day a beautiful and expensive court-house and Federal building—a monument to his success.

One of the most notable things that he did concerns the Dayton Soldiers' Home, which had in it some five thousand votes, of which normally not more than eight hundred or nine hundred could be counted on by the Democrats. There was up in Congress an appropriation bill for food for the old soldiers. Shortly before, Congressman Cox had noted that when there was a bill before Congress to provide food for the Washington Zoo an increase over the preceding years had been asked for, notwithstanding the fact that the number of animals was no higher.

The new Congressman obtained from the Soldiers' Home copies of their menus for a month. He also obtained copies of the menus of the Dayton Jail and the Leavenworth Federal Prison. Displaying these to his associates, he was able to show that the prisoners were better cared for than were the old soldiers. His argument was so convincing that a higher appropriation was made, the consequence of which was that when Cox came up for reelection in 1910 the Soldiers' Home gave the Democratic candidate a majority of its votes for the first time in its history.

From Congress his advance to the Governor's chair was logical, inasmuch as every step he had taken had served to increase his popularity at home. There are some people who say that "Jimmy" Cox has always been elected on a rain-check. When they do they always point to the divided opposition when he first went to Congress, and to the fact that when elected Governor in 1912 the opposition was again split, due to the activities of Mr. Roosevelt. In Ohio Robert B. Brown was chosen as standard-bearer by the Republicans and Arthur L. Garford by the Progressives, and Cox walked in with a plurality of 167,000 over Brown, and a vote that fell only a little short of equaling that of the other two combined.

Two years later he was defeated by Frank B. Willis, after a campaign in which the Democratic candidate was accused of corporation connections, and was charged with having conducted the State government wastefully and extravagantly and with appointing many useless commissions. One of the chief factors in his defeat seems to have been a charge that was made in the tax laws, which offended the farmers by changing the time at which they had to make their returns.

In 1916 Cox, again running against Willis, went into office on the Wilson landslide, altho he ran considerably behind Wilson and somewhat behind the rest of the State Democratic ticket. In 1918, with the prohibition issue to the forefront, Cox again beat Willis, altho the rest of the Republican ticket was elected.

The question as to whether Cox has made a good Governor can best be answered by referring to some of the influential Republicans of his home town—unbiased Republicans, not the party bosses. Several of these men, and the list includes judges and lawyers of prominence, have told me that altho they would not vote for Cox for President, for purely national political reasons, they conceded that his administration has been excellent—honest, efficient, characterized with a high regard for the rights of the people and their liberties, and non-partizan in some respects. His appointments, with one or two exceptions, they say, have been excellent.

There are a few things which the Governor himself looks on as standing out in his administration. One of these is the Workmen's Compensation Law, which was made possible by the new constitution, for which he stumped the State prior to his nomination, and which is looked on as having been largely responsible for his selection. In 1912 there were fifty thousand suits brought by employees against employers which found their way into the Ohio courts. In 1919 there were only fifty.

As soon as the Governor took office he served notice on the legislature that the mandatary provisions of the new constitution must be put into effect. The legislature obeyed. Various boards and offices which had been elective were merged and made appointive and the license system was adopted for saloons, thus giving the Governor the power of enforcing the liquor laws, which he had never before had.

And that the Governor did enforce the liquor laws, particularly the Sunday-closing law, is generally agreed among fair-minded people in Ohio. This applied even to Cincinnati, where it had previously been held that Sunday-closing was impossible.

Prison reform has occupied a lot of the Governor's attention When he came into office he found thousands of prisoners who were idle. He appointed a non-partizan administrative board for the prisons, saw to it that State farms were provided for every institution whether for the criminals or insane, and to-day the State of Ohio is raising most of the produce which her charges consume and is the largest single breeder of pure-bred Holstein cattle in the world.

Under the new constitution a budget system was put into effect, which has worked so successfully that despite the constantly rising cost of everything during and since the war, not a single new form of taxation has been adopted; nor has the tax-rate been increased. Any raising of the latter is prevented by a 1 per cent. law, for which the Republicans say that former Governor Judson Harmon is responsible. It is true that there has been an increase in assessment valuations to meet the rising costs of government, but the Governor says that these have been no larger than the natural increments property values have experienced.

Governor Cox is also immensely proud of what he has accomplished in giving Ohio, even in her country districts—a modern, up-to-date school system. Prior to 1912 the "little old red schoolhouse" with its one teacher had prevailed. The Governor asserted that lack of educational advantages was one of the things which was driving the boys from the farms to the cities, and called an educational congress, to which the parents in each district in the State were asked to send delegates.

With the motto, "Let the lamp burn in every schoolhouse," five thousand delegates were assembled, and the Governor laid before them a comprehensive plan which he had prepared based on a survey which had been made by the New York Institute for Public Service.

Out of this came Ohio's system of community schools, large, modern buildings to which the children are taken in automobiles, and where, side by side with classical courses preparing for the State universities, the boys are taught stock-raising and the girls home economics.

Governor Cox has been accused of playing into the hands of the brewers and distillers. He has been bitterly hated by the Anti-Saloon League, and in every one of his campaigns since 1914 his attitude on liquor has been an issue. And yet a *World* representative who went into the matter rather carefully was not able to find that the Governor had assumed anything except a strictly logical position on the liquor question. It has been, "Let the majority rule."

That appears to be what he has done on the liquor question In 1914 he lost a lot of "wet" votes because in 1912 he had enforced the Sunday-closing laws. His opposition to the Anti-Saloon League was frank and outspoken because he regarded it as a mere adjunct to the Republican party. He refused to be dictated to by its leaders. The 1918 result in Ohio, when he was elected, altho the State voted for prohibition, is indicative of the approval with which his liquor attitude has been met.

The Governor has been twice married. His first wife, to whom he was married in 1893, was Miss Mayme L. Harding, the daughter of a Cincinnati lawyer. To quote from Mr. Hopkins's chronicle:

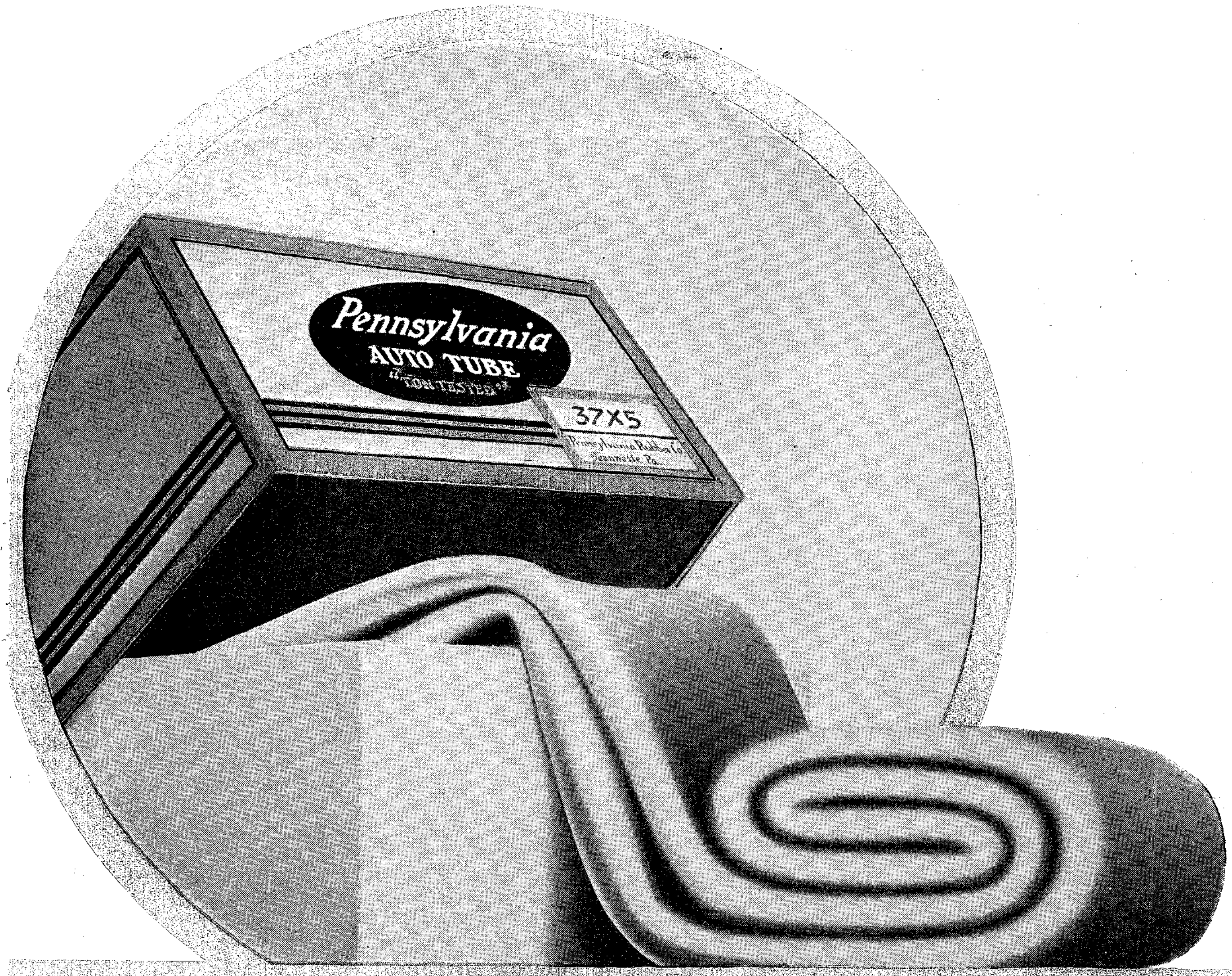
Three children were born of the marriage—James Cox, Jr., who is now seventeen years old; Helen, who is now the wife of D. J. Mahoney, of Dayton, and John, aged twelve. Ten years ago the couple were divorced, after Mrs. Cox had filed a petition in which she alleged cruelty.

The divorce is scarcely remembered in Dayton to-day, and the friends of the Governor look on it principally as a case of incompatibility of temperament. The Governor's most bitter political enemies in Ohio have never sought to make political capital of the matter, so far as appears from reading numerous records.

After the divorce, John, who was an infant, continued to live with his mother, while the other two children made their home with the Governor.

In 1917 Governor Cox was married to Miss Margaretta Parker Blair, the daughter of Thomas P. Blair, Jr., of Chicago, and appearances denote that they are devoted to each other. They have one child, Anna, who is now seven months old.

The Governor has never cared much for society in the term



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in which the word is ordinarily used, and Mrs. Cox is said to be very domestic in her tastes. He does not dance. He infrequently goes to the theater. When he entertains it is usually a select circle of close friends, altho an occasional larger affair has been given at the new home.

To his children, particularly to the eldest boy, Cox has always been devoted. It is told to-day in Dayton how in the busy days of building his newspaper he used to set aside an hour each day for play and reading with his children. When young Jim was five years old the Governor took him into the woods of northern Michigan and slept with him in a hut.

It is on the northern peninsula of Michigan that the Governor has a rough camp for hunting and fishing in the summer or autumn. And here lies one secret of Jim Cox's life. He is a first-class cook. He can do a venison steak, a trout, or an Ohio flapjack to a turn, and when he is in camp he generally does so. He has hunted big game in Labrador and sometimes takes a trip South for bird-shooting.

As a prominent Dayton Republican, who was formerly a judge, put it to a *World* representative, it would be impossible for a man to do the things that Jim Cox has done without making numerous enemies. And these the Governor has made. In past campaigns he has been attacked both politically and on the ground of his corporation interests.

The "rain-check" theory of his elections arising from divided opposition on two occasions, the running behind Wilson on another, his election in 1918 because Hamilton County, which is normally strongly Republican, swung squarely around on the wet issue, and gave Cox a plurality big enough to overcome a defeat in the rest of the State, has a lot of holders. But when this theory was suggested to former Mayor Edward Burkhart, one of Cox's friends, who has the keenest admiration for the Governor's political judgment, this is what Burkhart said:

"Yes, but remember that this was only one of the factors that led to the election. The point is that he has been elected. If he wants to be President, I want him to be President. I am sure I don't know what he wants with it. He has more ability than most men and will be able to fill the job to overflowing."

GENERAL WILLIAM C. GORGAS, WHOLESALE SAVER OF HUMAN LIVES

KILLING OFF ALL THE MOSQUITOES in a country where the climate was the best in the world for those deadly insects and the worst for human beings, was the task the late Major-General William C. Gorgas set for himself, when Uncle Sam put him in charge of sanitation in the Canal Zone. It looked like a big job, but General Gorgas had had a few rounds with the venomous, disease-bearing mosquito of the tropics before, in Cuba and elsewhere, and when he got through with the Panama undertaking the mosquitoes there had disappeared and so had the yellow fever and malaria, and the Zone, for centuries one of the deadliest pest-holes on earth, had been rendered "as safe as a health resort," to quote from President Roosevelt's testimony regarding the famous sanitary engineer's work. In all the editorial comment brought out by General Gorgas's death in London a few days ago, he is credited with playing a part in connection with the construction of the Panama Canal fully as important as that of any of the engineers who worked on the project, for it seems to be conceded that the enterprise could not have been carried through had the efforts to improve the sanitary conditions of the Canal zone met with failure. The achievements of General Gorgas at Panama won him recognition as the world's ablest epidemic-fighter. Whenever in any part of the earth thereafter men were dying like flies, the harassed authorities would exclaim, "let us send for Gorgas." When he returned from an expedition to South Africa before the war, where he had been to devise means to eradicate pneumonia among the Kafir diamond-mine workers, a great London newspaper said of him: "Perhaps of all living Americans he has conferred the greatest benefits on the human race." As a wholesale life-saver, the nations competed for his services. "William C. Gorgas became doctor to the world, medical consultant of the nations," says the Philadelphia *Press*. The General was on his way to West Africa to investigate sanitary conditions there in behalf of the British Government when he was overtaken by the illness in London which resulted in his death. A brief sketch of the life of General Gorgas is given in the New York *Tribune*, from which we quote:

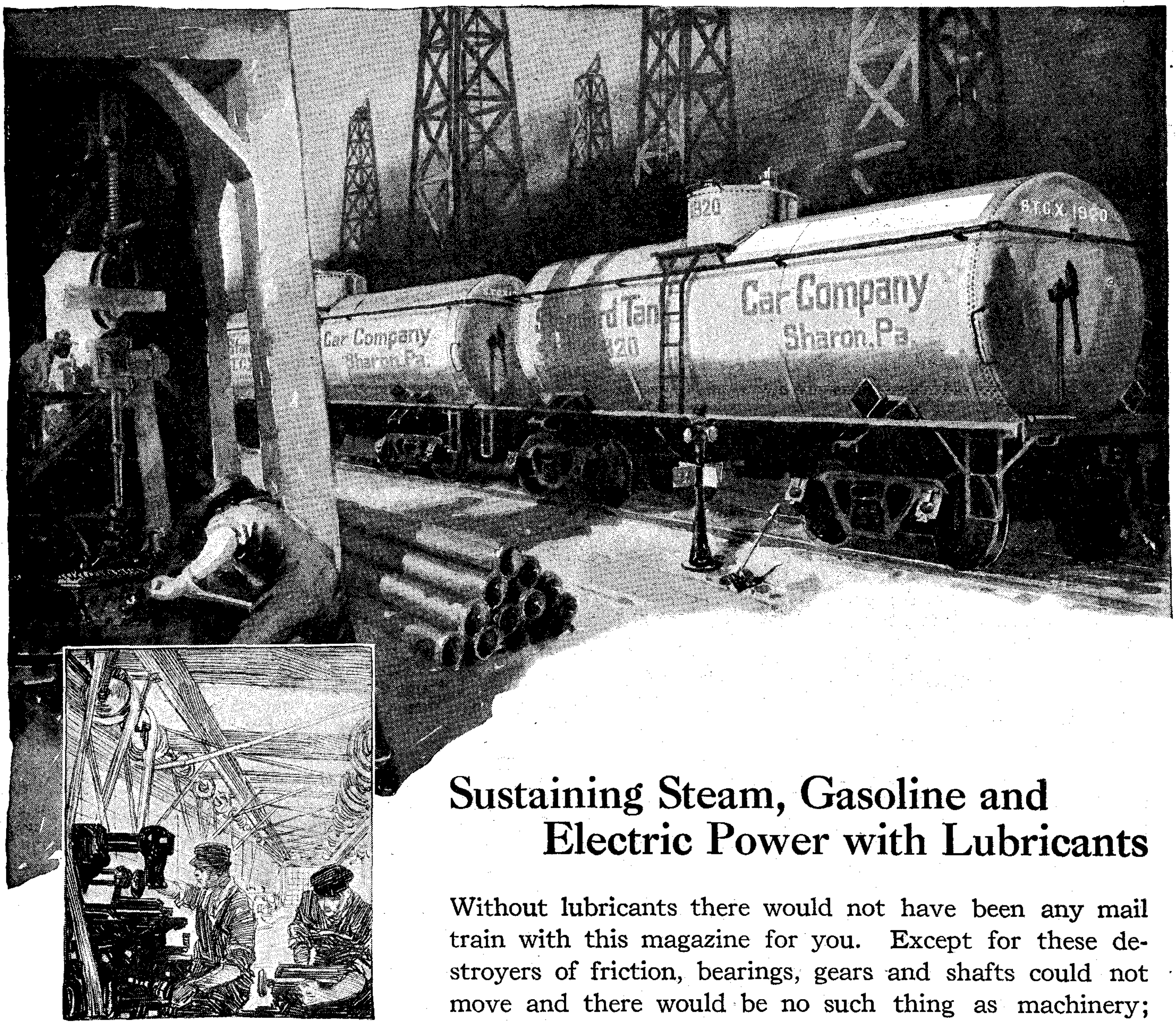
> William Crawford Gorgas, whose name will ever be inseparably associated with one of the most heroic performances of the United States Army and one of the most splendid achievements of nineteenth-century science, came of one of the historic families of the South. His grandfather was one of the early governors of Alabama, and his father, Gen. Josiah Gorgas, was one of the West-Point-bred officers of the Confederate Army. His mother, Amelia (Gayle) Gorgas, was of lineage similar to that of his father.
>
> He was born at Mobile, Ala., on October 3, 1854, and was educated at the University of the South, where he received his A.B. in 1874. Then he came North to the Bellevue Hospital Medical College, now a part of New York University, and received his M.D. in 1879.
>
> After serving for another year at Bellevue as an interne, he was on June 16, 1880, appointed a surgeon in the United States Army. He saw service in Florida, in the West, and on the Mexican border, and sometimes it was active service in the field as well as in the hospital tent. He had risen to the rank of major in 1898, when he was sent with the expedition against Santiago, and in that brief campaign he did more fighting in the field. Thence he was sent to Havana, to be the chief sanitary officer of that city during the American occupation.

It is a peculiar fact that General Gorgas was at first opposed to the theory that yellow-fever germs are transmitted by mosquitoes. It is said that he laughed it to scorn and spent much time trying to persuade its chief advocate, Dr. Carlos J. Finlay, to abandon it. However:

> Finlay was resolute; and happily, too, Leonard Wood decided that the theory was at least worth a thorough test. So Camp Lazear was founded, and Reed, Carroll, Agramonte, and Lazear and their associates performed their immortal work, demonstrating absolutely the correctness of Finlay's theory and opening the way for ridding Havana, Cuba, and the world of what had long been one of the most-feared and deadliest of plagues.
>
> Major Gorgas was, of course, converted. He made his handsome acknowledgments to Dr. Finlay and then set himself to work with splendid energy and enthusiasm to put into victorious practise the theory which he had scorned. Before that time "Yellow Jack" had claimed hundreds and sometimes thousands of victims yearly. In the nineteen years since not one single case has occurred in Havana.

It was in 1903 that Congress, in recognition of Gorgas's work in Cuba, made him a colonel and assistant surgeon-general, and two years thereafter he was sent to Panama. We read further:

> It is a commonplace of history that yellow fever had been enough to defeat the De Lesseps canal enterprise, if there had been nothing else. When he went there, there were on the average 8,000 deaths a year from that disease. He applied the principles which he had learned from Finlay, and within five years he had reduced the mortality to nineteen. He became chief sanitary officer of the Canal Zone on March 1, 1904, and a member of the Canal Commission on March 4, 1907. Thus he served until January, 1914, when he was made surgeon-general of the United States Army, with the rank of brigadier-general.
>
> Meantime, in the fall of 1913, he left this country on a leave of absence to go to South Africa on a mission of mercy. Among the negro laborers in the Rand mines pneumonia was incessantly epidemic, with appalling mortality. He went thither with a staff of bacteriologists to investigate the causes of the plague and to advise and perhaps execute measures for its abatement, a work in which he achieved a large degree of success. In recognition of that work Oxford University gave him the honorary degree of doctor of science. He was promoted to major-general in 1915.
>
> When Serbia was scourged with famine and pestilence during the world-war a strong appeal was made for him to go thither to her relief. But the United States needed him to look after the health of its army in France and would not let him go. He devised the great system for the reconstruction of crippled soldiers, with hospitals behind the lines in France, as well as in this country, in which men could be sufficiently restored to resume their former occupations or trained for other work. While engaged in his work in France he reached the retiring age, but continued at his post until the end of the war.
>
> Then he retired, but not to idleness. He became the permanent director of the International Health Board of the Rockefeller Foundation and went down the west coast of South



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America to stamp out yellow fever in its most formidable home in all the world, the plague port of Guayaquil. There he again applied Finlay's immortal principles, with unqualified success. In the spring of 1920 he started for South Africa again, at the urgent request of the British Government, but on reaching London was stricken with apoplexy.

General Gorgas received the honorary degree of doctor of science from the University of Pennsylvania, the University of the South, Harvard, Brown, Jefferson Medical College, and Oxford, and that of LL.D. from the University of Alabama, Tulane University, and New York University. He was the first non-Englishman to receive the Buchanan Medal from the Royal Society. He received the Mary Kingsley Medal from the Liverpool School of Tropical Medicine, and the Gold Medal of the American Museum of Safety. He was a member, active or honorary, of numerous distinguished scientific societies in America, France, and Great Britain.

The United States Government gave him the Distinguished Service Medal, and in June, 1920, King George made him a Knight Commander of the Order of St. Michael and St. George.

The following appreciation of General Gorgas and his work, from the New York *Sun*, well summarizes the press comments appearing after his death:

> What Major-General William C. Gorgas did for mankind can be described only in terms of human lives. He was a leader in the modern science of sanitation which eradicates the causes of diseases and strives not merely to cure the sick but to preserve unimpaired the health of the sound. Its practise covers whole countries and its instrument-case contains everything from a steam-shovel to an oil-can.
>
> Havana, Panama, Guayaquil in this hemisphere, the Rand in Africa, are names which instantly come to mind when General Gorgas is under consideration. They record great victories won against prejudice, ignorance, and inertia. It has been said that without the work General Gorgas did on the Isthmus the construction of the Panama Canal would have been impossible. It is certain that it was pest-ridden and is now a healthful place of residence. That Havana was once the home of Yellow Jack is a fact now almost forgotten. Only last week the Rockefeller Foundation, with which General Gorgas had been associated since he went on the retired list of the Army, was able to announce that since June of 1919 there had been no cases of yellow fever in Guayaquil, once the most-dreaded stronghold of the disease.

IRISH MILITARY RULE ESPECIALLY HARD ON WOMEN, CHILDREN—AND CONSTABLES

THE RECENT SINN-FEIN "STUNT" of kidnaping a perfectly respectable British General appealed to a good many observers as excellent Irish humor, and the "comic-opera aspects" of the unofficial but lively warfare now going on in the island were referred to by commentators both here and in England. These aspects disappeared in the rioting with which English soldiers avenged, on innocent and guilty alike, the kidnaping of their General, and two recent visitors to the country have found humor there to be a very incidental matter. Tragedy is uppermost both in the report of Erskine Childers, as published by the London *Daily News*, and in the somewhat complementary report of Joseph W. Grigg, staff correspondent of the New York *World*. Mr. Childers tells of the cruel results of British terrorism on the women and children of the "invaded" country. Mr. Grigg deals especially with the tragic results of Irish terrorism on the Royal Irish Constabulary, the "eyes" of the British Government in Ireland. The directing staff of the Republican armed forces, "working tirelessly to break down British, or, as they see it, enemy government in Ireland," has been responsible for the slaughter of so many constables that, says Mr. Grigg, the force is demoralized. None are shot down in cold blood, the Republican leaders declare, unless proved spies, but the belief is country-wide that the constabulary is made up of informers and renegades, and the burden of proof may be said to rest largely with the constables. To quote from Mr. Grigg's report, dated at Dublin, June 16:

> Scores of police-barracks have been burned or blown up, and this has done much toward making it necessary for the police to concentrate in towns and cities
>
> The most ardent Republican never lets himself run away with the idea that any large military operation could be carried out against the well-armed troops of the Army of Occupation. But breaking the back of the police force is another matter. It is undeniably true that in the last six months the Republican military forces have made it impossible for Dublin Castle to maintain police in a large part of southwestern Ireland except in formidable numbers or when concentrated in good-sized towns.
>
> The assassination of many members of the force by unknown persons has paralyzed police recruiting in Ireland and also led to a large number of resignations. To make good the deficits, more than 800 police recruits have been imported from England.
>
> Sinn Fein laughs at these recruits. They know nothing of Irish life; nothing of the people in those towns and villages which the Government is continually shadowing in the hope of catching the perpetrators of raids and assassinations.
>
> No body of men could be assailed as the police have been without showing signs of demoralization. They are to-day as nervous as hunted animals. Death may lurk in any street or on any country road.

The rawness of this new police force, its lack of close touch with the people it is set to watch, and its very demoralization undoubtedly play a part in the terroristic methods of which it is accused by Mr. Childers. He is writing a series of articles, "describing actual experiences of military rule in Ireland," and the London *Daily News*, in which his reports appear, is championing the Irish cause. He writes, in the early part of his first article

> I wish, by way of preface, to say three things: First, I emphasize this—that the régime, some of whose incidents I describe, constitutes an organized war upon opinion which, tho intensified by degrees, was in steady and pitiless operation for two and a half years before it began, early in 1919, to provoke violent reprisals from among this tortured people against the agents of the executive.
>
> Secondly, I make no personal charges. It would be difficult in any case, because secrecy is the soul of the whole régime, and the soldiers and police who burst into dwellings and offices refuse their names, show no warrants, and adopt in every respect the mentality and procedure of war. But that is not the point. What I want is to awake responsibility in you, to remind you that the Castle—"every crumbling brick of it embrowned with sin and shame"—is yours; its aims, agents, and methods yours. I want to show you whither you must inexorably descend when you set out to eradicate a national sentiment by armed force.
>
> Thirdly, I can only lift a corner of the veil. The sum of suffering gallantly, and for the most part silently, borne by the Irish people during the last four years passes computation. Raids upon private houses, for instance, which are a minor feature in the régime, number over 20,000 in the last two years alone.
>
> I begin with some examples where hardship to women and children is the chief feature. All are recent Dublin cases, and all have been the subject of scrupulously careful investigation.

"Women of England, you have votes and power: this is your responsibility," declares Mr. Childers, deserting his rôle of reporter momentarily for that of advocate. He presents first a case of forcible entry by policemen, who arrested the man of the house, Collins by name, and insisted on searching the room of Mrs. Collins, though she was with child, and in a dangerously nervous condition. The writer continues:

> On a statement by the doctor to the Castle that he will not otherwise guarantee the lady's life, Mr. Collins is allowed to stay till March 25, and then goes back to the English jail. Neither she nor he knows, or is intended to know, when they will meet again or why he is imprisoned. Like hundreds of others, he will have no trial, because, as the Government admit, there is no evidence.
>
> Take now the case of Mr. and Mrs. Sean MacCaoilte, of 54 Marguerite Road, Glasnevin. This is an ordinary, humane raid, as raids go, and I wish I had space to quote in full the lady's account of it, to show the point of view of an average sufferer among thousands; the restrained, simple language, and the anxiety to recognize all evidences of considerate conduct. Her baby was six days old (the other children being two, four, and five years of age), when on March 13 last the raid came with all its terrifying incidents, the pandemonium at the door, the inrush of bayonets, the sudden arrest of her husband, and the entry of her own room, after vain expostulations.
>
> Mr. MacCaoilte was placed under guard in the hall—note this point—throughout the whole search, but his wife, beginning to cry aloud, her brother was permitted to go to her. For twenty minutes an officer searches her room, while a policeman stands at the foot of the bed "trying to hide his face." But the search

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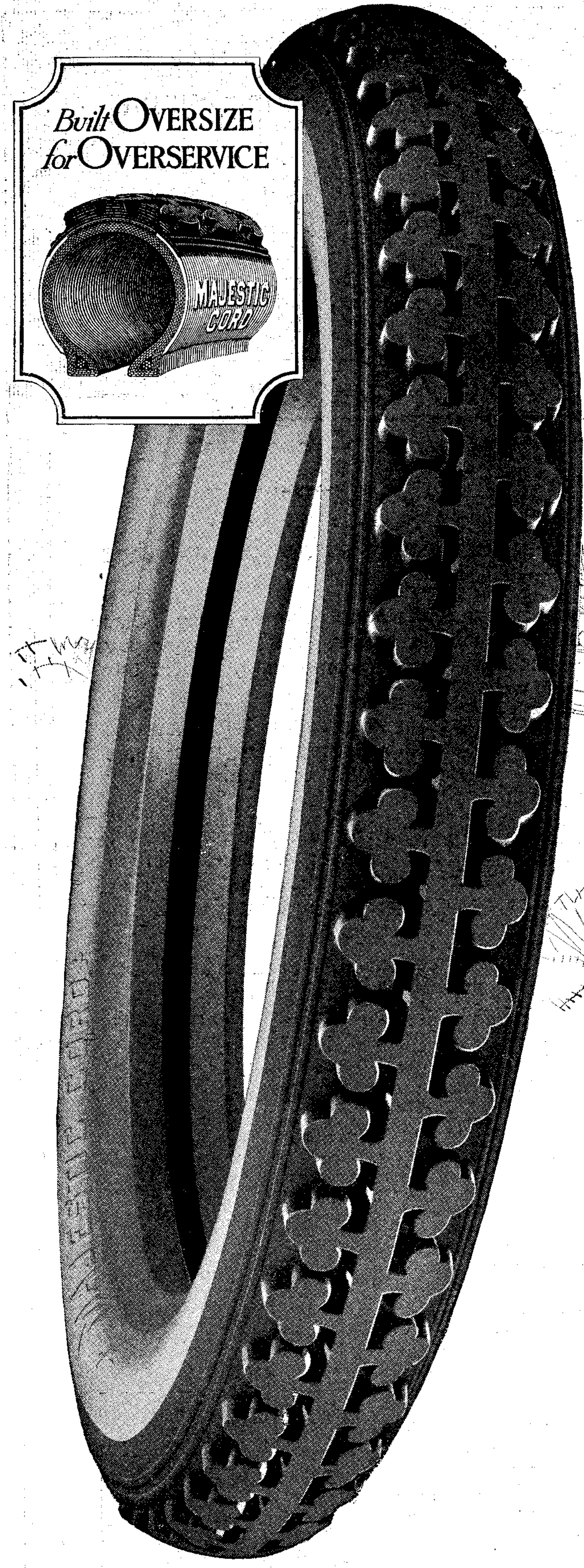

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> here and in the nursery is considerately made, and the officer "seems to dislike his job" (as an ex-officer, I marvel how men can be got to do it at all). Nothing incriminating is found, and there is no charge against Mr. MacCaoilte, who is well known as a Sinn-Feiner of the pacifist school. His crimes are (1) a passion for the revival of the Irish language; (2) his recent election as a Sinn-Fein Councilor in the Corporation; and note this, that for both these crimes—membership of the Gaelic League and public adherence to Sinn Fein—he might, if the Castle pleased, have been condemned by court martial to a fixt term of jail. It suits their propaganda and policy better to put him away indefinitely under 14b on "suspicions" utterly without foundation.
>
> The next case is that of personal friends whose names I give only in confidence to the editor, because the husband is a marked man, for no earthly reason save that he is a responsible worker for the Republican cause, whose integrity, broad-mindedness, and charm of character it would be hard to equal.
>
> His young wife, alone in the house with three little children, is roused by knocking on a night in March last, runs down in her nightdress, asks permission to dress, and gets for answer, "Damn you, open, or we'll smash it in." In they rush, sweeping her aside, bayonets at the charge. An agonizing time follows. One soldier is drunk and uses foul language. In spite of passionate supplications to be allowed to go to her children, she is kept apart under guard while their rooms are searched, and the search throughout is conducted with a roughness and insolence worthy of veritable Huns. Nothing found. No apology.

Mr. Grigg, in his most recent article in the New York *World*, offers more testimony along similar lines. He writes:

> I have found general acknowledgment everywhere, among all classes of opinion in Ireland, that the Government was hopeful last year of smashing Sinn Fein through the constabulary force. The police are, therefore, considered primarily responsible for the epidemic of raids and arrests in recent months which choked the prisons in Ireland and then overflowed into English prisons. An army of suspects was garnered in, only to hunger-strike, and eventually be let loose.
>
> Those raids and arrests have greatly embittered the feelings of most Irishmen.
>
> They resulted in little else. Night became a pandemonium here in Dublin and in the smallest hamlet. One house was raided three times in a single night. That work was abandoned finally because it was futile.
>
> But the raiding, the consequent imprisonment of suspects for weeks and months without trial or without even knowing what they were charged with, has left behind a heritage of hate.
>
> I cite one instance which shows the bitterness engendered in a small town where one of its principal residents had been locked up on suspicion for months and eventually let go after hunger-striking almost to the point of death. This suspect was in jail when he got word that his four-year-old son was dying. He was refused permission to return to his home in Ireland for a few days. The child died while the father was incarcerated in an English prison. I visited the small town where that man lives. The refusal to let him return to the bedside of his dying child burned deeply into the minds and hearts of every one of his townspeople.
>
> In any consideration of the general feeling of the Irish people toward the police it must be remembered that long before the present situation developed there were distrust and hatred of the constabulary. Here is the opinion of the police from a woman behind a counter in a tobacco shop in Cork. I choose to give it because she stoutly opposes the shooting of policemen:
>
> "And didn't they spend most of their time trying to convict people of small crimes just to add another stripe to their sleeves?" she said. "It was the way they used to get more pay and advancement. We're not forgetting that."

The wholesale arrest of suspects and the era of barrack-burning went side by side. It was the answer, says Mr. Grigg, of the military powers of Sinn Fein. The vendetta between the organization and the police has been intensified. There are to-day many men in Ireland besides the police who are daily and hourly facing death. "I have visited small towns where the people say the police have threatened to shoot two prominent Sinn-Feiners for every policeman shot," says the correspondent, and describes the situation in one of these towns, "Thurles, a storm center":

> It was a quiet June day when I got off the train in this town of less than 4,000 inhabitants. It used to be a Mekka for American tourists, because it lies in a part of the country rich in historical interest. There are now more than a hundred policemen within its small confines besides a considerable number of soldiers in the immediate neighborhood. Thurles has had a tragic history in the last six or eight months, and there are plenty of bullet-marks to give visible evidence of it.
>
> As I stept from the train I was given several "once-overs" by two cops wearing big revolvers. A stranger in Thurles is certainly an object of suspicion. These two minions of the law never took their eyes off me until I had disappeared down the road in a rumbling bus in a cloud of chalky dust. My way lay past the police-barracks, and more cops thereabouts continued to scrutinize me. It is not a town in which to ask abruptly a cop the direction. The police in Thurles are too much on edge, and their right hands are carried too near the gun that adorns their belts.
>
> The people lay the blame for its unhappy state at the doors of the police. An inspector named Hunt, alleged to be competent but too officious, especially after he had been given the command on a certain number of troops as well as his constabulary, was shot down and killed in broad daylight at the time of a race meet some months ago. The person or persons who killed him were never arrested.
>
> One night in January pandemonium broke loose in Thurles. For two hours or more the police shot up the town, ransacked houses for some of the best-known members of the community, with the intention, it is asserted, of avenging the death of the inspector. Rifles, pistols, and grenades made Thurles a hell for those two hours, and several residents had only emerged from their hiding-places before their houses were again raided and they had to find cover once more. I was in one place where a grenade had smashed much of the interior, and only a stroke of good fortune had saved the lives of two or three persons.
>
> Then came three more deaths in Thurles or in the near vicinity, one a policeman and two civilians.
>
> There is the toll of violent deaths in this community in recent months. But no one knows what nightfall might bring, because the police, it is said, have threatened to burn down the whole town if more police are shot. It is alleged that even the Archbishop was sent a threatening letter. A score or more of the residents have received them lately, and the police are suspected of sending them. It is declared, too, that the police have made the threat that for every policeman shot two prominent Sinn-Feiners shall pay the toll with their lives.
>
> "We won't get any tourists this year," said one vender of picture post-cards, a plaint heard from many another tourist shrine in Ireland.
>
> Let me shift the scene to Cork, the death of whose Lord Mayor at the hands of assassins—the coroner's court verdict was that Alderman MacCurtain was murdered by the police—was one of the blackest deeds in the recent tragic history of Ireland. The police in Cork always move about the streets in groups, and one of the first indications of the tension which exists in this sun-swept city of southern Ireland was rudely indicated to me when I suddenly turned a corner near the railway station and met two constables with rifles, the barrels of which rested in a most businesslike manner across their left arms, while their right hands were near the triggers. A little farther on and I saw a patrol of soldiers in steel helmets, their rifles decorated with shiny bayonets, preceded by a corporal carrying his at his side ready to be used with the greatest alacrity.
>
> The Lord Mayor's assassination, so one of the best-known business men of Cork told me, has, just from the standpoint of ordinary trade, reduced business fully twenty per cent. It has in the first instance, tho, greatly embittered—if that were possible—the feelings of the people toward the police.
>
> One hears in Cork of dark threats by the police, and of the intervention of a priest at the peril of his own life when one of the worst deeds was about to be perpetrated in this vendetta. I give the incident as related to me by a highly respected and very able member of the community. It was on the night that two policemen were mysteriously shot in Cork that this greater tragedy was averted.
>
> "I was walking home late in the evening," said my informant, "when one of our volunteers stopt me and told me to get indoors as quickly as possible, because two policemen had been shot, and the police were preparing to shoot up Cork to avenge their deaths. A priest came along, on his way to the police-barracks, having heard that they intended shooting up the town. Our volunteers tried to dissuade him, telling him it was almost certain death to interfere. Father —— said, 'I am going, whatever the consequences.'
>
> "And he went. He found the police arming themselves, and most of them under the influence of drink. He told them they could not go out, and placed his back to the door.
>
> "The police said they would go anyway, and Father —— replied, 'You won't get past me unless it is over my dead body.'
>
> "The police answered that it had got beyond the time when he or the church could prevent them from 'getting back a bit of their own.' Finally Father ——, with the support of a police sergeant, managed to prevent the police from leaving the room. And these men are supposed to be the guardians of the law."

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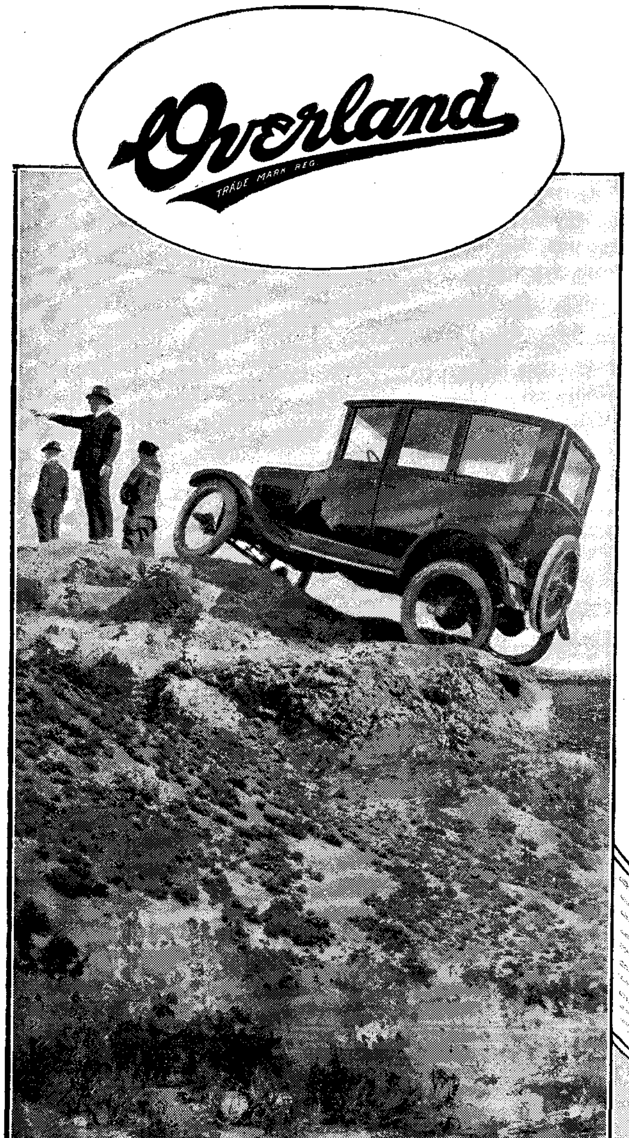

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Another Overland stock touring car at Washing D. C., ran 3269 miles in seven days, without stoppin adjusting the motor. The gasoline average was 26 m per gallon.

25,000 Miles—No Mechanical Expen

A HOUSTON, Texas, Overland stock touring since November, traveled more than 25,000 miles practically no mechanical expense. It is used by Police Department 16 hours a day. A Cedar Ra Iowa, Overland stock touring car sped 28 mile Iowa City on the Interurban tracks, bumping

WILLYS-OVERL

Sedans, Coupes

Willys-Overland Limited, Toronto, Cana

verland Story

crossings and side tracks, yet its passengers suffered no omfort, and the car showed no trace of damage.

An Overland stock touring car ran from Spokane eattle and return, a distance of 716 miles, in 25 hours new record over the rough route through the Cascade ntain Range.

Uninjured by 42,000 Pound Blow

OVERLAND stock cars at the Denver horse show later at Wichita, Kansas, at Oklahoma City and at chinson, Kansas, running from special take-off, leaped les 5 feet high and landed 18 feet from the take-off. se cars under this terrific test sustained a blow at each ng of 42,000 foot pounds.

A Triumph for Triplex Springs

THE remarkable performance of the Overland is due ly to its jar-absorbing *Triplex* Springs, which prevent usual pounding of rough roads from causing discomfort ssengers. They also reduce the stress and strain on r and chassis, preserving the car for longer wear and cing upkeep. The chassis itself of finest alloy steel to the stamina of the car as a whole.

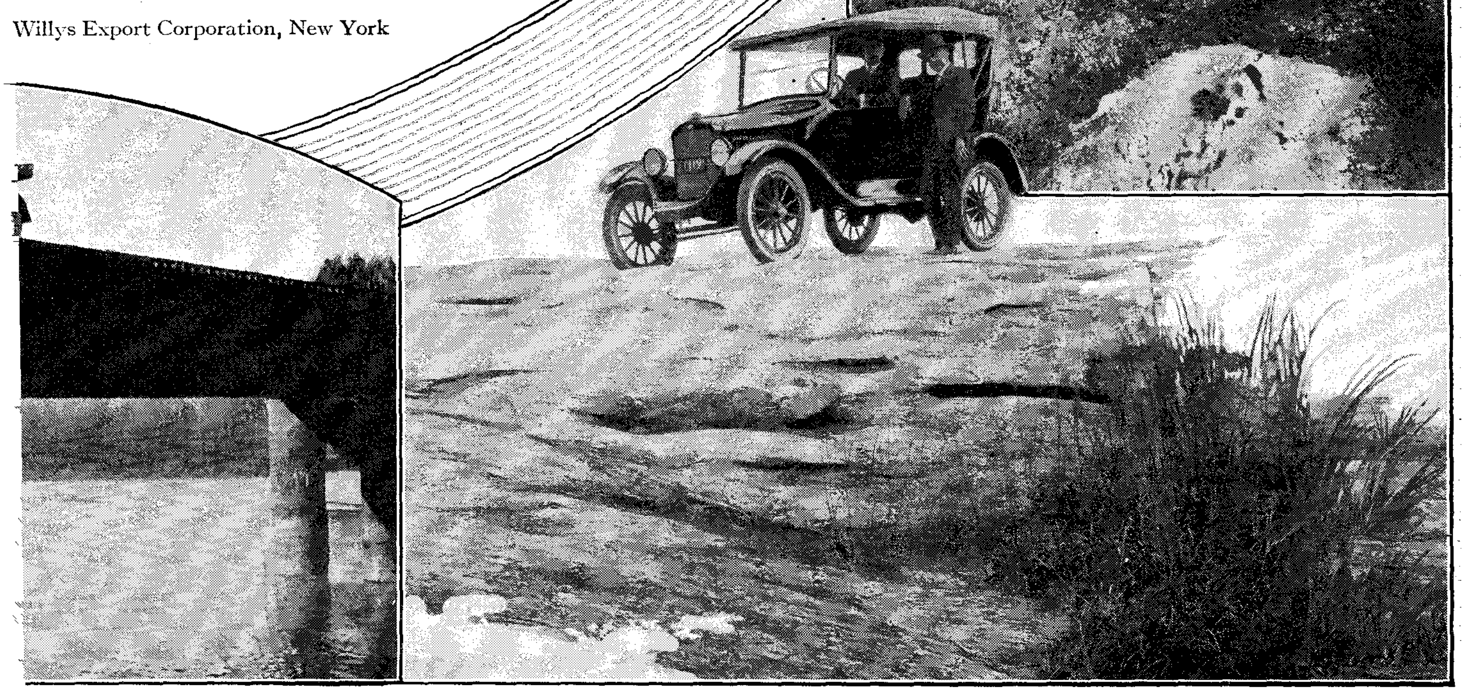
The success of the Overland *Triplex* Springs has changed ttitude of thousands toward the light type of motor You cannot adequately appreciate the degree of *rt, economy* and *stamina* you enjoy in the new land until you have actually ridden in this car.

TOLEDO, OHIO

and Roadsters

Willys Export Corporation, New York

Overland
TRADE MARK REG.



PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

A CAMPING TRIP, COMPLICATED BY FLIVVER-COMPLAINT

"FLIVVER-COMPLAINT" is a malady that we learn has become prevalent in this country since the advent of a certain popular automotive vehicle made in the fourth largest city of the United States. According to the experts, it seems to be a mental rather than a physical disorder—a sort of monomania, as it were, on the subject of flivvers. One may know that he is becoming a victim of this disease, it is said, when he finds himself thrilling pleasurably at the throaty squawk of a flivver-horn and at the jingling, jouncing, squeaking, rattling blur on the landscape that usually follows in the wake of that particular kind of horn. In the last stages one afflicted with flivver-complaint is given to bragging about his machine and becomes exceedingly aggressive when anybody questions his statements. One becomes infected by the virus of the malady, apparently, by spending a lot of time in driving a flivver around, such as would be the case, for instance, on a camping trip. At least that was the way Edward Bellamy Partridge caught it. Mr. Partridge, who was evidently named after the author of a famous book of a generation ago, tells, in *Sunset* (San Francisco), how he became afflicted, and looking backward, as it were, he draws a picture of the vicissitudes of driving a gasoline burro on a jaunt over the California hills from San Diego to San Francisco, and "camping out." He says they bought the flivver expressly for the trip—to save the wear and tear on their "regular" car—a large self-respecting six-cylinder automobile. Immediately after the flivver had been delivered in their back-yard, Partridge began to prepare. The party was to consist of four persons, and so he laid in four folding cots, a large trunk, and a tent. The latter was to be used for dressing purposes only, it was planned, for, as he explained to the tent and awning man, they expected to sleep out under the stars. The tent man indorsed this plan heartily. "The California stars," quoth he, "are the best in the world. Practically every star we have is of the long-twinkle variety and they are absolutely dustless. If you sleep out in some places you are likely to get star-dust in your eyes—but not in California." And so the guileless writing man went on blithely with his preparations, thinking of the joyous time they would have. His wife, to whom he refers as "the family," insisted that the dog should sleep under the stars also, and they took along a canvas bathtub for him to sleep in. Their traveling companions consisted of a college chum of his wife's named Louise, and the latter's newly acquired husband, Steve, a small man, "obviously intended by nature as a jockey." Louise herself, it is explained, weighed two hundred and two pounds. They had expected to start early in the morning, but were delayed with one thing and another until about the middle of the forenoon. However—

In spite of our late start we made a fair day's run and pitched our first camp beside a country road a short distance beyond Calabasas. As soon as we had selected a site I parked the car and started in to set up the folding stove. If you have ever made the acquaintance of a folding stove you will realize what I was up against. There are a number of pieces hinged together and these have to be held in a certain position while other pieces are slipt into grooves. I had pinched my fingers, torn the knee of my pants, hit myself on the head with a long slab of sheet iron, and had come to realize the futility of language as an assistant in setting up a folding stove, when the family came to my assistance. It did me good to see her get pinched once or twice—but the stove finally stood up under its own power. It was a little one-sided, to be sure, but it was firm. A fire was soon started and the dinner put on to cook.

Meanwhile Steve and Louise had succeeded in pulling the tent out of the bag and in getting it hopelessly tangled up.

I disentangled them and soon had the tent up and anchored, after which I turned my attention to the folding cots. These I was able to unfold and set up without a great deal of difficulty, and soon had one placed for our table and two others alongside to use as benches. We had a good dinner and lots of it, and after we had finished eating Steve and I made the beds while the girls washed and wiped the dishes.

It was a very warm evening and the thought of sleeping in the tent did not so much as come into the mind of any of us. We did not hesitate to make use of it as a place to dress and undress in, but it must not be forgotten that we were going to sleep out under some of the most famous stars in the world. And Steve, in whom the sense of modesty was at that time in a highly developed state, suggested that perhaps it would be best to put the cots for Louise and himself on one side of the tent, and those for the family and myself on the other side.

I placed the bathtub in which we had intended the dog to sleep at the head of my bed and had made up a nice warm nest of an overcoat and a couple of sweaters for him to sleep on. But he would have none of it. He didn't seem to take any interest at all in the stars, but went into the tent and made himself a little bed in the middle of Steve's suitcase. As Louise and Steve had already gone to bed I didn't have the heart to disturb him, and leaving him there I went out and crept into my own blankets where I lay looking up into God's evening sky with a feeling of the most beguiling contentment.

I could not help wondering how it had happened that I had ever slept anywhere but out under the stars, and I more than half made up my mind never to sleep under cover again so long as I should live. I remember hearing a little owl hooting off in the trees somewhere, and the distant howling of a coyote—and then I didn't remember anything more for three or four hours.

The next thing that I was conscious of was that I was very cold and cramped. I put my hand to my face and found it dripping wet. I raised my head and looked round. The stars were gone. The azure sky had disappeared. Its place had been taken by a chilly fog that was rolling over the low hills in great billows. I reached down into the dog's bathtub and got the overcoat. It was wringing wet, but I spread it over me just the same. Then I piled the two sweaters on top of the overcoat. And at that moment a brilliant thought came to me. I would call the dog; certainly he would be warm and dry.

I whistled softly and waited; but he did not come. I whistled again, this time a little louder.

"Please don't do that," said the family in a muffled voice.

"But I want the dog to come and get into bed with me," I explained in a low tone.

"You're too late," said the family drowsily. "He's already in with me."

So I lay and gradually froze to death. That is, I would have frozen to death if Steve had not appeared round the corner of the tent. He was clad in his pajamas and had the tent-bag thrown about his shoulders.

"Are you awake?" he asked as he poked me in the stomach with his fist.

"Uh—yes," I grunted. "I am now. What do you want?"

"I want you to come and help me carry Louise round to this side of the tent. The wind is too strong for her on the other side."

It was cold in my bed, but I knew that it was a great deal colder out of it; so I temporized. "Think of her modesty," I said. "It would be very embarrassing for her in the morning."

"She can keep her eyes shut when you get up," replied Steve between chattering teeth.

"But what if she should peek?" I suggested. "Think how I'd feel."

"Do you mean to say that Louise is the sort of girl who would peek at a man—and a rather skinny man at that?" he demanded.

"You never can tell," I answered. "Look at Lot's wife."

"Huh!" he snorted. "Women have changed some since then. Are you going to help me or aren't you?"

"Then you're perfectly satisfied about the question of modesty?" I asked.

"Why, confound it!" he exclaimed. "We can move your bed over on the other side!"

"And leave your wife of only a few days to face the perils of the night alone and unprotected in a strange land?"

"I suppose we could move my bed, too—"

"And raise the question of my family's modesty!"

"We could move her over on the other side with you."

"Yes, and let her take the wind that is too much for Louise!"

"I suppose we could let the two girls take care of each other," he chattered desperately. "But for Heaven's sake get out of that bed before I freeze to death!"

I got up and slipt on my shoes, and waded through the wet grass to the foot of Louise's cot. And right then and there the question of modesty solved itself; we couldn't lift Louise in her little bed, and she refused to get up and make the trip on foot. So I returned to my bed and crept into it, fully expecting to be frozen the rest of the way to death. But I

Q and A

About Threaded Rubber Insulation

This trade-mark is branded in red on one side of the Still Better Willard—the only storage battery with Threaded Rubber Insulation.

THREAD-RUBBER
Willard STORAGE BATTERY
INSULATION

Q. What is Threaded Rubber Insulation?

A. A storage battery insulating material made up of **rubber** pierced with thousands of tiny **threads.**

Q. How does it differ from other battery insulation?

A. Ordinary insulation is wood, cut in the form of thin sheets, and is neither as uniform nor as durable as Threaded Rubber Insulation.

Q. Why is insulation so important?

A. Because battery life depends largely on insulation, and because any defect or weakness of insulation is liable to ruin the battery.

Q. What has this insulation to do with battery shipment?

A. The kind of insulation determines whether the battery must be kept wet, or can be shipped in "bone dry" condition. Wood insulation must never be allowed to dry out, hence makes necessary wet or partially wet shipment. With Threaded Rubber Insulation the battery can be shipped absolutely "bone dry."

Q. Why is "bone dry" shipment preferable?

A. Because it is the only method by which chemical action in the battery can be entirely held up, so that the battery reaches the buyer in truly brand-new condition.

Q. Why does wood insulation need to be replaced?

A. Because wood insulation, being soft, wears out more rapidly than any other part of the battery. It is also subject to cracking and checking, which, if allowed to go too far, seriously damages the battery.

Q. Why does Threaded Rubber Insulation outlast the battery?

A. Because the basis is hard rubber which resists wear, and does not crack or check.

Q. How can I be sure my battery has Threaded Rubber Insulation?

A. Look for the red Thread-Rubber trade-mark. It can be found **only** on the Still Better Willard Battery.

Q. How many car and truck manufacturers have selected Threaded Rubber insulation?

A. 136 in all. The complete list is printed at the right.

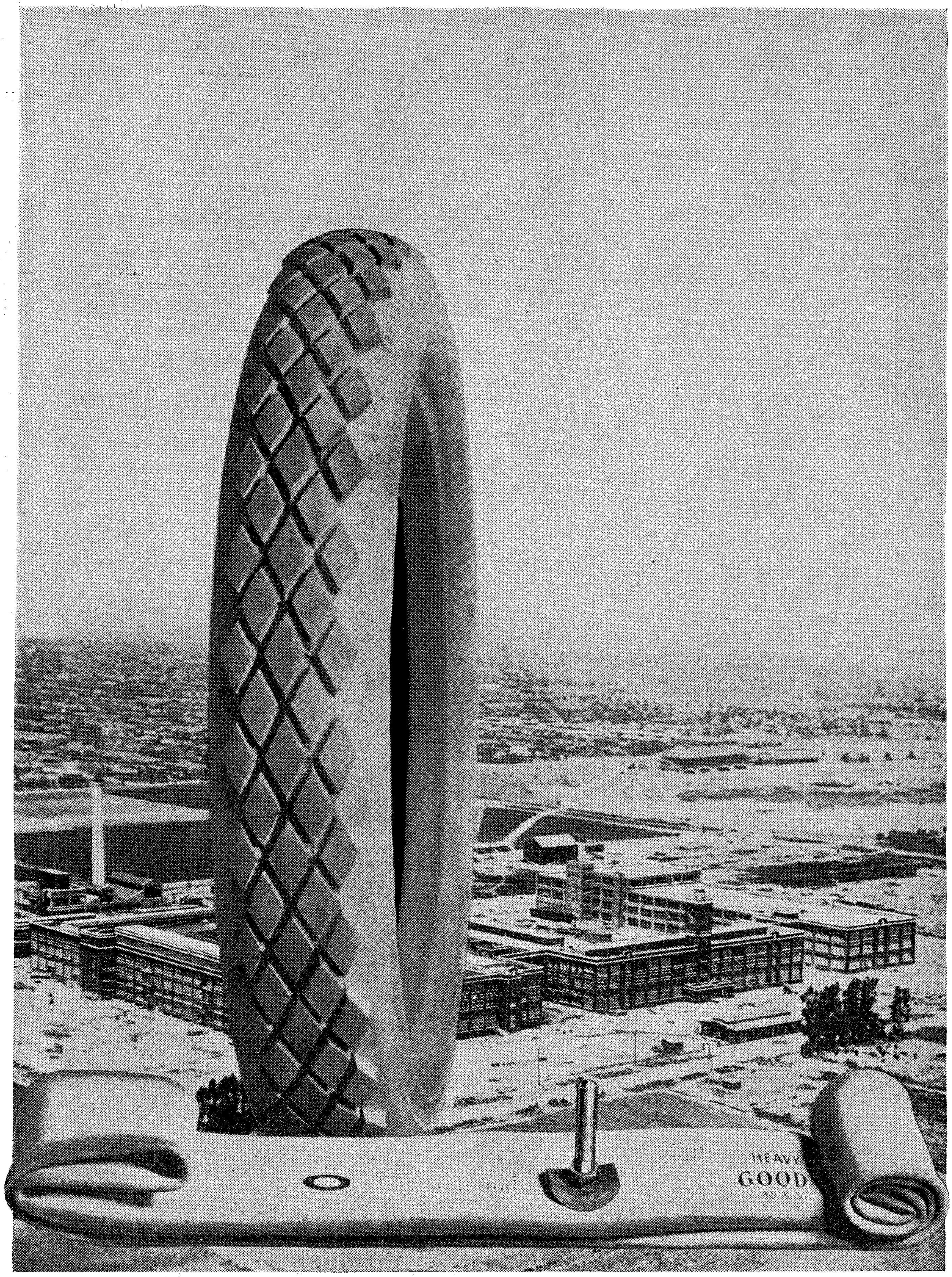
Willard Service

136 Manufacturers Using Threaded Rubber Insulation

Acason
Acme
All American
Allis-Chalmers
American LaFrance
Apex
*Apperson
Armleder
Atterbury
*Auburn
Austin
Bacon
Bell
Belmont
Bessemer
Betz
Biddle
Brockway
Buffalo
*Buick
Cannonball
Capitol
*Case
*Chevrolet
Clydesdale
Cole
Collier
Colonial
Comet
Commerce
Commodore
Cunningham
Daniels
Dart
Dependable
Diamond T
Dixie Flyer
Dodge
Dorris
Fargo
Fergus
Ferris
F W D
Franklin
Fulton
Garford
G M C
Giant
Glide
Great Western
Hahn
H C S
Hurlburt
Hawkeye
Haynes
Henney
Highway
Holmes
Holt
Hupmobile
Indiana
International (I H C)
*Kissel
Koehler
Lancia
Lexington
*Liberty
Luverne
Madison
Marmon
Menominee
Mercer
Mercury
Meteor (Phila.)
M H C
*Mitchell
Murray
McFarlan
*McLaughlin
Napoleon
Nash
Nelson
Nelson & LeMoon
Noble
Northway
Ogren
Old Hickory
*Olds
Oneida
Oshkosh
*Paige
Parker
Peerless
Peugeot
Phianna
Pierce-Arrow
Premier
Preston
Ranier
*Reo
Republic
ReVere
Riddle
Robinson
R & V Knight
Rowe
Sandow
Sayers
Seagrave
Selden
Service
Shelby
Signal
Singer
Southern
Standard 8
Standard
Stanley
Studebaker
Stutz
Sunbeam
Tarkington
Tiffin
Titan
Tow Motor
Transport
Traylor
Ultimate
Velie
Vulcan
Ward LaFrance
White
Wilson
Winther
Winton
Wolverine

**For Export*

Willard STORAGE BATTERY



This actual photograph, taken from an airplane, shows the tire manufacturing units of The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company's Los Angeles factories, completed and now in operation.

Copyright 1920, by The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.

GOODYEAR

An Effort that Spans the Continent

ON a site of more than six hundred acres in the City of Los Angeles, this Company is now completing the construction of a model industrial community.

There, under the white Californian sunshine, great factories rear upward towards the sky; nearby, hundreds of workmen's homes likewise are rising.

Already there is in daily operation an immense tire manufactory, soon to be reinforced by a cotton mill wherein our own raw materials will be spun and woven into fabric.

Los Angeles thus joins Akron, Ohio, Goodyear, Conn., Toronto and Bowmanville, Canada, Goodyear and Litchfield, Arizona, in an effort that now spans the continent.

The sum of this effort, as it applies to better tire construction, is scrupulously carried into every phase of the manufacture of Goodyear Cord Tires.

On our rubber and cotton plantations, in our weaving mills and in our factories, the common aim is the accomplishment of that quality which protects our good name.

Today the results of this endeavor are seen in the capacity of Goodyear Cord Tires to deliver a kind of performance unapproached in any earlier type of tire.

Because Goodyear Tires and the sincere conservation service behind them afford uncommon satisfaction, more people ride on Goodyear Tires than on any other kind.

THE GOODYEAR TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY
Offices Throughout the World

CORD TIRES

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

wasn't. The faint flutter of life was still stirring within me when the dawn came.

The picnicker says he creaked in every joint when he got up to start a fire, a matter of some difficulty, as the fog had saturated everything. Bundled up in sweaters and overcoats, they ate their breakfast and then broke camp. Some trouble was had in getting the cots folded up, for the fog must have swelled them. After they had been driving for an hour, they began shedding their overcoats and sweaters—

Then we loosened our collars and rolled up our sleeves and opened up the doors of the car so as to stir up a little breeze. By eleven o'clock we were sweltering—and yet I had the good sense to know that it would be just as cold during the following night as it had been during the preceding one. And on happening to see a newspaper office as we were passing through Santa Barbara I remembered something that I had thought of during the frigid hours of the past night and drew up in front of it.

"What's this for?" asked the family.

"Show you in a minute," I replied, and went inside.

When I came out I had a hundred copies of the paper neatly folded and tied in a bundle.

"Well, of all things!" exclaimed Louise. "Are you—are you going into the business of selling newspapers?"

"Hardly," I grunted. "But you'll be mighty glad to have some of these built into your bed to-night. You may not know it, but most of that cold air last night came up from underneath."

"Peddle your papers if you will," the family put in; "but please get started before we all have a sunstroke!"

We left Santa Barbara over a beautiful highway shaded with tall trees, but after a few miles turned off on a country road and were soon in the throes of toiling up the winding grades that lead over the San Marcos Pass. The flivver took most of it on low gear; it steamed at the nostrils like a truck-horse on a frosty morning; it became so hot that we could have cooked our dinner on the bonnet—or even on the floor-boards; but it never faltered. After we had passed the summit the bonnet and floor-boards cooled off, but the brakes heated until it would have been a simple matter to light a cigaret on them.

We bought fresh supplies at Los Olivos and went into camp under a spreading live-oak tree not far beyond. We had bought a marvelous pudding and a large dish of potato-salad at the Italian restaurant in Los Olivos, as well as the makings of a mulligan stew, over which I was to officiate. No woman ever made a good mulligan stew. That is a man's job.

In due time the table was set, the coffee made and poured, the salad served, the pudding set where everybody could look at it—and then the steaming-hot stew was brought on. We had just sampled it and found it absolutely perfect when somebody remarked that it was getting dark. I jumped up and raked some coals out of the stove and piled wood on top of them.

"We'll soon have plenty of light to eat by," I announced as I resumed my place at the table.

And just as I said that I saw something drop into my stew. I fished it out with my fork and found that it was a grasshopper. I understand that in olden times people used to have quite a relish for game of that sort, but somehow I have never cared for it. However, I knew that there was no more stew, and thought it might be best to let bygones be bygones—to eat it anyway.

By this time the fire was burning briskly and furnishing us with a bright light. I glanced at it to see if it was all right and noticed that clouds of smoke from it were rolling up into the branches of the beautiful live-oak tree under which we had spread our repast. But as the flames were in no danger of setting fire to the tree I turned back to my stew. I told myself that if bygones were ever going to be bygones they had better be about it before the stew was cold—and at just that moment I saw another object alight in it. It was another grasshopper. Before I was able to remove it I observed that it had been joined by its mate. And then half a dozen of its friends and relatives arrived in a body.

Cries of distress had now begun to come from every member of the party, and on looking round I discovered that the air was full of grasshoppers. I tried to cover up my salad with my paper napkin, and even as I was making the attempt I heard two or three chugs from my coffee-cup. Then we all jumped up and backed away.

A little investigation developed that the grasshoppers were coming out of the foliage of the live-oak tree. They had evidently been roosting there until driven out by the smoke from our fire. We built another fire a little distance away, and here, unmolested by hopping marauders, we cooked and ate the bacon and eggs that we had intended to have for our breakfast. But our beautiful stew, and our salad, and our shimmying dessert were forever lost. We threw them into a field, where, during the night, we could hear the wild beasts fighting over them. Evidently they had a keen relish for grasshoppers.

The party finally reached San Francisco without encountering any greater mishap than drinking certain clear, sparkling water from the well in a country school-yard where they camped one night, to be told afterward by a native that this had been condemned because it contained typhoid germs. Aside from being nearly scared to death, they felt no ill effects. In the city they had a peculiar experience, in which the flivver figured mainly:

We were waiting at one of the congested crossings for the traffic to pass when a big eight-cylinder car backed into us. I didn't notice at the time that its rear bumper had hooked one of our front wheels—but when he started on he dragged us after him. I blew the horn and shouted frantically, but he didn't seem to hear me. And if a traffic-officer had not noticed our plight and stopt him, I suppose he would have taken us all the way home with him. As it was, he had already dragged us several blocks out of our way and had ground a hole through a perfectly good front tire.

That made me pretty mad—but I wasn't half as mad as the driver of the big car. When I demanded that he should reimburse me for the tire he had ruined, he threatened to have me arrested for stealing a ride. We finally compromised by my paying him two dollars "towing charges," and we parted very good friends.

It was not until they had been on the road for several days that the symptoms of flivver complaint began to reveal themselves. Mr. Partridge says that at first the squeaks and rattles of their machine annoyed him and he tried to get rid of them by a plentiful application of oil. It did no good, however, for when he put oil on one place the squeak simply moved to another, and if he oiled that it went somewhere else. He finally decided to ignore the noises and see what effect that would have. He goes on:

Apparently it had no effect whatever on the noises, but it did have a decided effect on me. I have since come to think that the germs of a disease far more deadly than the typhoid fever first infected my system at this time. For a while I tried to forget all about the noises—and then I found that I was actually beginning to enjoy them. After a little it dawned on me that I had come to regard the squeak and the rattle as two of the sweetest sounds in the world. And whenever one of the old standbys went silent I would miss it, and for a day or two I would feel as if I had lost a valued friend.

Then I began to cut corners and push in ahead of other cars that had the right of way. Not long afterward I found myself driving in the middle of the road and refusing to yield an inch to other cars. Next I discovered that I had taken to slumping down over the steering-wheel and chewing gum. By the time the camping-trip had come to an end I had reached the last stages of the disease; I had begun to brag about the machine, and I would become very aggressive whenever any one questioned my statement.

I did not think of these things in the light of a disease myself. They all seemed perfectly natural and perfectly proper to me. To tell the truth, I was picturing myself as coming down with an entirely different disease. And the day after we reached home I dropt in to see our family doctor.

"How long does it take a person to come down with the typhoid fever?" I asked.

"From nine to fourteen days," he replied.

I looked at the calendar on his desk and figured for a moment. Then I cried, "Whoop-ee! I'm safe at last—!"

"In effect that's just what your family said half an hour ago," he remarked with a smile.

"My family? Was she in here?"

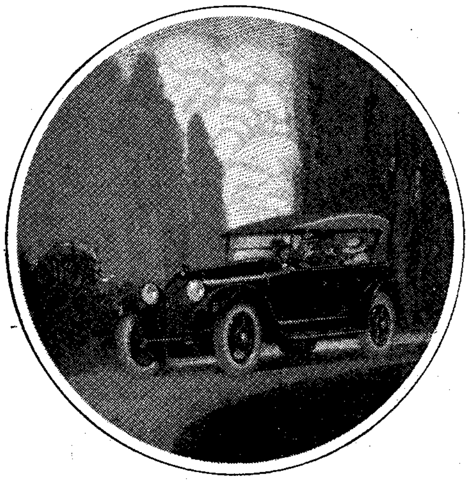
"Yes," he said, "and after she went out a large lady with a small husband came in and asked the same thing. Said they were visiting at your house."

Then I sat down and told the doctor all about the trip. When I had finished he shook his head ominously.

"It isn't the typhoid fever that's the matter with you," he said with a worried look, "but it's something pretty serious."

"Wh-what is it?" I asked in a voice that was strangely husky.

"You've got a bad case of flivver complaint," he replied.



What Makes the Cadillac a Great Car

Ask those who have sat in Cadillac councils for seventeen years, what has made the Cadillac a good and a great car, and they will answer:

Seventeen years of working together and never being satisfied that the point of perfection has been reached.

Ask them who made and are still making the Cadillac the great and the good car it is, and they will reply:

All of us, and no one of us. All of us, because we think the same thoughts, and believe in the same things—but no one of us, because no man's mind can hold the complex harmonies the Cadillac comprehends.

They will tell you that as nearly as a commercial enterprise can be, the Cadillac Company is a brotherhood in which each man pools his brains with the brains of every other.

They will tell you that stubborn pride of opinion cannot survive in Cadillac atmosphere—that mere egotism would automatically eliminate itself from an organization in which all things must work to the common end that the Cadillac shall steadily be made a better car.

We are only repeating what the whole world concedes when we say that there is not another car in all the world like the Cadillac.

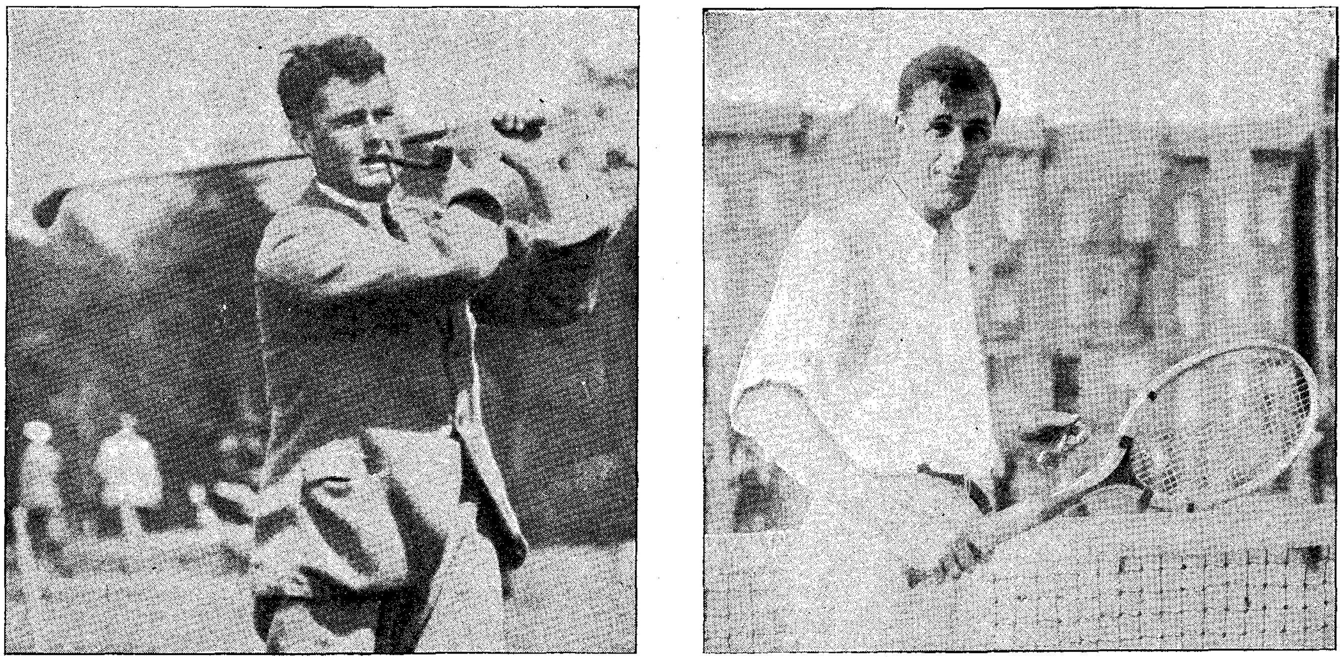
And the reason there is not another car in the world like the Cadillac is that in all the world there is not another organization like the Cadillac organization.

CADILLAC MOTOR CAR COMPANY · DETROIT MICHIGAN

CADILLAC

CADILLAC
STANDARD OF THE WORLD

SPORTS-AND-ATHLETICS



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BRITISHER AND YANK, EACH THE BEST IN HIS CLASS.

Young Mr. Tolley, on the left, "saved the honor of his country" by winning over an American runner-up in the All-England Amateur Golf Championship. A London expert notes that he changed his pipe for a cigaret at the critical point of the contest. Mr. Tilden, from Philadelphia, takes the singles' championship in tennis away from the British Empire for the first time in the history of the game.

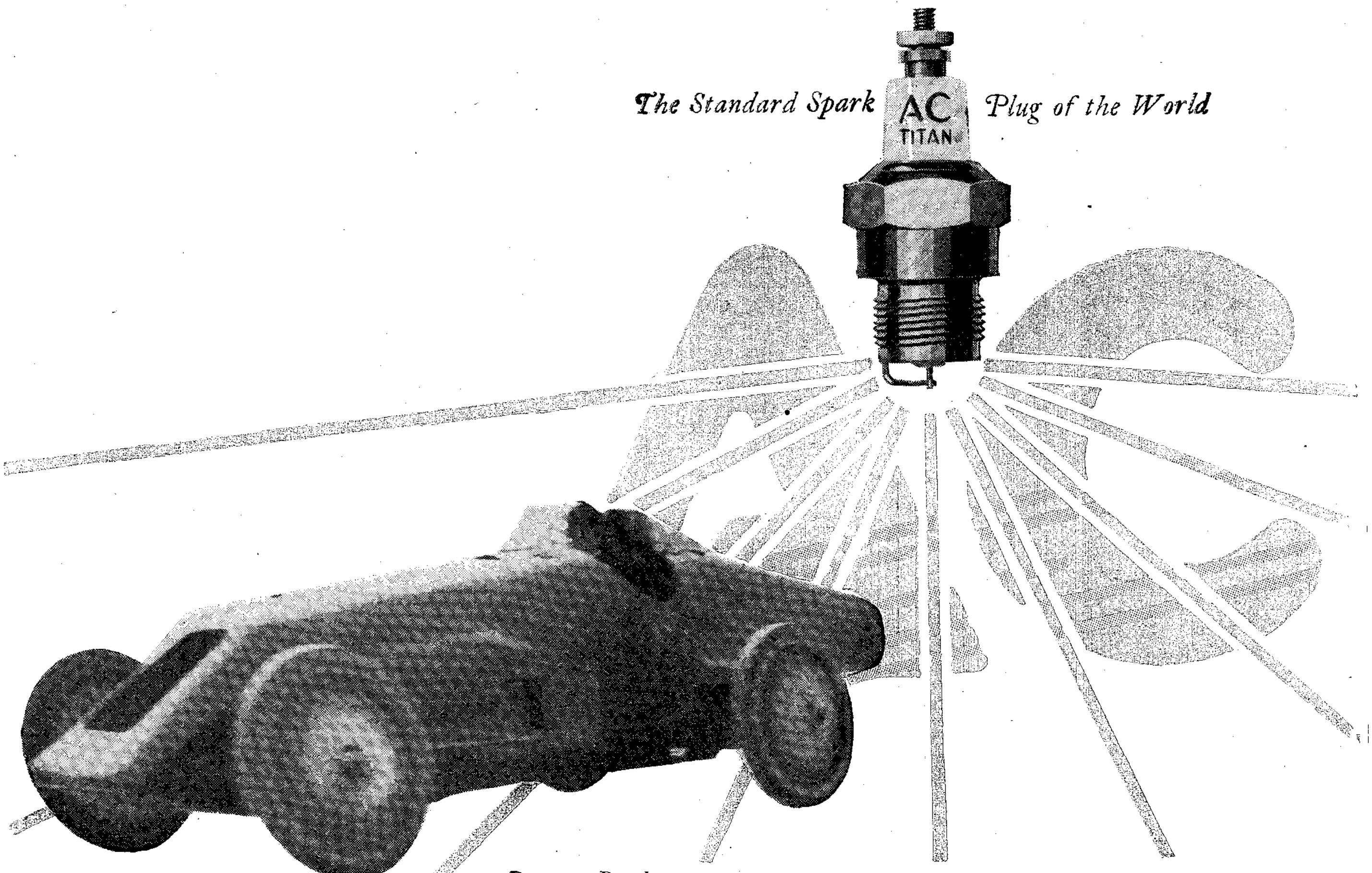
NEW INTERNATIONAL CHAMPIONS IN GOLF AND TENNIS

"ALL BRITAIN BOWED THE KNEE to-day in homage to William T. Tilden, 2d, of America," cabled Arthur Draper to the New York *Tribune* on July 3, when our "tall, spectacular wizard of the courts" defeated Gerald L. Patterson, of Australia, the defending champion, in the challenge round of the All-England championship lawn-tennis tournament. The London *Times* of June 12, which reached this country at about the time when the cables carried the report of Tilden's victory, somewhat evens matters up by announcing: "Mr. Cyril Tolley was the savior of his country at Muirfield to-day, when by doing a two at the 37th hole he beat Mr. Robert Gardner, of Chicago, in the final round of the amateur golf championship." Since *The Times* does not mention that all America "bowed the knee" to Mr. Tolley, it may be felt by some that America has a shade the better of the international golf and tennis argument, but the British experts may be inclined to understatement since the two great contests took place on their home grounds. Both upon Mr. Tilden, who won, and upon Mr. Gardner, who lost, they have showered generous praises. The London *Times* presents a column editorial, in its staidest manner, leading up to the conclusion that "all forms of international sport may play a very useful part in the world, and even fulfil some functions of a real League of Nations." In a similar, but rather briefer and breezier vein, *The Pall Mall Gazette* (London) comments:

> The game of golf can rarely have produced such unforgettable moments as those in which the last Englishman and the last American left in the amateur championship fought out their battle. A close finish and victory by a stroke of supreme brilliance at the climax of a prolonged nervous ordeal—that is the ideal of all sport, and Mr. Tolley's triumph had every feature that must make it classical. That a young man of twenty-two should have saved his country's threatened laurels is an encouraging omen far beyond the sphere of recreation, for it is to youth that we must look for the recovery of tone and momentum everywhere, and to give the rising generation its chance is the way to retain championships in politics, commerce, and all the affairs of life. Mr. Tolley's success is all the more notable in that it was gained over an experienced master of the game and one who was proved lacking in none of its characteristic qualities. Had Mr. Gardner been the winner, it is no affectation to say that our disappointment would have been much assuaged by admiration for his most impressive display of sportsmanlike virtues and powers.
>
> No American athlete who ever visited this country has so thoroughly gained the respect and good will of a watchful public, and the ringing applause that greeted some of his feats at Muirfield proved the sincerity of our creed which places the game above the victory. This year's amateur championship has gone far to vindicate the faith of those who believe that sport can become a real buttress of international friendship. There are occasions when contests of the kind seem to produce more friction than amity, and that will doubtless recur so long as the development of sporting ideals remains at different stages in different countries. But Englishmen have always felt confident that the keen and chivalrous type of "sportsman" whom they set up as their standard must eventually appeal to all civilized races. Nations which can measure each other in champions like Mr. Tolley and Mr. Gardner will certainly not be the losers in mutual appreciation.

Discussing the game in detail, especially the latter part, which is called "one of the most dramatic finals in the history of the amateur championship," the golf expert of the London *Telegraph* writes:

> The thrills really commenced at the thirteenth in the afternoon. Having lost the sixteenth in the morning and gone in to lunch two down, Mr. Tolley never lost another hole until the thirty-third. He had won five holes and turned a deficit of two into three up. In the meantime, Mr. Gardner had been pulling his putts, and, in trying to correct the fault, commenced to cut them. However, Mr. Tolley was three up. Both had exploits with bunkers at the thirteenth, and, finally, Mr. Tolley missed a two-foot putt to become four up with five to play, and the match as good as won. That slip was within an ace of costing Great Britain the championship. From the fifteenth disasters positively rained upon us. With three up and four holes to play, Mr. Tolley, finding the American's approach rather short, hit his mashie shot much too hard, and the ball raced across the green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U. S. Pat. No. 1,135,727, April 13, 1915, U. S. Pat. No. 1,216,139, Feb. 13, 1917. Other Patents Pending

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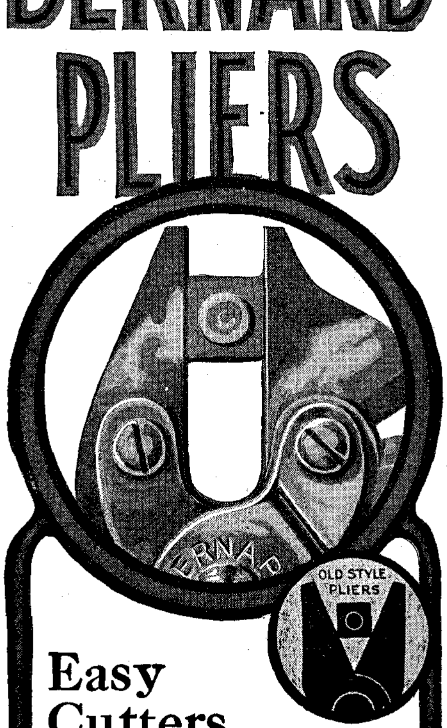

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

Continued

> as if all the fiends in Christendom were after it. On it went until it found the bottom of a pit, from which it refused to move—at any rate, at the first attempt. The match was now two up and three to play; a pretty safe margin unless you break down utterly and completely. This gorgeous lead vanished into thin air, and we were left gnashing our teeth in an agony of despair.
>
> But I must describe these fateful holes in detail. At the sixteenth—464 yards—both were on the green, but Mr. Tolley was as far away as he could possibly be, while Mr. Gardner played a superb pitch over the bunker to within four yards of the pin. Mr. Tolley took three putts—as well he might—and so another precious hole disappeared. It was now one up and two to go, which was a very different matter from three up and four to play. The seventeenth—330 yards—was halved in a splendid three. Mr. Gardner shocked us tremendously by holing a difficult five-yard putt, and then we heaved a deep sigh of relief when Mr. Tolley, groping on his knees for the line to the hole, ran down a putt of three yards for the half. Mr. Tolley was now dormy one, but the inevitable tragedy happened. The drive to the last hole—374 yards—is peculiarly difficult because of the masses of prickly and tenacious rushes on the right fairway. Further, the wind was blowing in great gusts across the course in the direction of these said rushes. Mr. Gardner got a touch of hook on his drive and held it up against the wind. He was safe. Mr. Tolley cut his tee shot, and away went the ball, performing a wicked circular movement toward the rushes. In it went, of course, deep down in the center of a villainous-looking clump of spikes. He hacked the ball straight into the bunker in front of the green. Mr. Gardner, with an exquisite jigger shot, was on the green, and holed out in four.
>
> With admirable and extraordinary coolness, taking advantage of the smallest opening on the part of his opponent, Mr. Gardner had extricated himself from a seemingly hopeless position. The match was once more all square, and off the crowd rushed—3,000 excited souls—to the first hole. Mr. Tolley was hardly less excited than most of us; he changed his eternal pipe for a cigaret. Now, the first hole—204 yards—is an iron shot, but a frightfully cunning one. There are bunkers to the right and left and that stone wall beyond. Both balls were on the green, Mr. Gardner's shot being fifteen yards to the left of the flag at the back, while Mr. Tolley was five yards short. The American putted and missed; Mr. Tolley putted and holed it, amid a scene of the wildest cheering. Mr. Tolley was frankly and legitimately delighted; he brandished his putter above his head, and then Mr. Gardner stept forward and shook him warmly by the hand. Mr. Tolley had saved a nasty situation, and England retained the championship.

In the other case, in which the championship was not retained by England, American newspapers have found, naturally, no doubt, more inspiration for editorializing. Mr. Tilden's victory gains for America its first world championship in lawn tennis, comments the New York *World*, and the New York *Times*, rivaling its London namesake's enthusiasm for Mr. Tolley, considers the victory of Mr. Tilden to the following complimentary effect:

> Agility and finesse won at Wimbledon on Saturday, when William T. Tilden, 2d, the American, wrested the lawn-tennis singles championship from Gerald L. Patterson, the Australian. The holder was a man of generous physique, with a driving power behind his strokes seldom seen on a court. Tilden is of the rangy, alert, nervous type. He is wonderfully quick in taking advantage of an opening. No style of play puzzles him very long. His net work is always formidable. He is a consummate tactician, besides being a shrewd strategist. As an up-hill contender there are few like him. He lost the first set at Wimbledon, when he faced Patterson, by a wide margin, 2—6, so that he began the second at a disadvantage. In such a crisis only coolness, with intense concentration, can save a player matched against a clever opponent.
>
> In the second set Tilden turned the tables on Patterson, who may have been caught off his guard. The score of 6—3 shows that Tilden played in perfect form. Thereafter he had things all his own way, winning the last two sets, 6—2 and 6—4. Patterson had no power of rallying, or could not do himself justice. It has been said that when he won the title in 1919 it was an off year in English tennis. There had been no championship tournament since 1914. But if the Australian was not among the foremost of champions, he was above the average. He came to the United States later in the year, and, altho both Johnston and Tilden beat him, it was strenuous work for them. Take the set with Johnston, the American champion in 1919. The Australian was defeated in the first set, 6—2, but he won the second, 6—3, and Johnston had to use all his resources to win the last two sets, 6—4 and 7—5. Tilden won the series with Patterson, 3—6, 6—3, 6—4, 9—7. Evidently the Australian tested the American's capacity to the utmost.
>
> Patterson must be regarded as one of the best men on the courts to-day, altho he did not shine as a defender of his title. There may be a reason for it in the lack of that keen work which a player gets at the nets when pitted against other men of championship quality. The title-holder is not required to play through the tournament. He may go into easy matches to keep his muscles limber and his strength unimpaired. He is always supposed to be fresh, and therefore to have an advantage when he meets the player who has fought his way to the top to meet him. Most people would say that physical superiority should decide the final series for the title. It is a moot question whether the title-holder should be required to take his chances with the other entries, to play "through," to face the risk of elimination.
>
> Patterson was no doubt as "fresh as a daisy" when he met Tilden at Wimbledon. In the doubles the American had sprained a ligament which sometimes fails him. He could not have been in the pink of physical condition, altho he had benefited by a day's rest. On the other hand, Tilden had been in the thick of the game's subtleties all through the tournament, and he had solved problems as they came up.

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

> In the supreme ordeal he proved himself the better tactician, altho physically not so fit as the title-holder. Purely from a sporting point of view, the champion should take the hazards of the tournament, but in the case of Tilden and Patterson it seems clear that it was not an advantage for the title-holder to save his strength. After all, it may be a matter of temperament.

Tilden, the new world's champion, is "hailed in England as the most remarkable holder of the honors who ever trod a court," declares the *Tribune's* representative at the net-side, and presents this account of the championship struggle:

> The greatest crowd that ever sat about the famous "center court" had forced its way through the gates long before the feature match of the day was scheduled to begin.
>
> This crowd, brilliant in its coloring, in its tense interest, and truly notable in the splendid enthusiasm with which it rewarded the tall American's dazzling shots, overflowed between the aisles, content to stand for hours in the sun for the opportunity of witnessing this classic struggle between America's best and the British Empire's last hope.
>
> That Patterson went down to defeat was a bitter blow to English pride, since England had placed all her hope on the giant Australian's ability to retain this, one of Britain's most cherished titles, a title that had never before gone outside of the British Empire. England was literally fighting with "her back against the wall."
>
> Yet there was no halting tribute to the wizardry of Tilden's feat when the last point had been won and the American ran forward and shook hands with Patterson across the net. For an instant, perhaps, there was a tense, stunned silence, as the crowd realized that Patterson was no longer the world's champion, but then there came a storm of hand-clapping, a tornado of cheers, and in an instant the court was littered with thousands of seat cushions, hurled into the air from the stands.
>
> Tilden, boyishly overwhelmed at the remarkable reception and smiling in undisguised delight, stood with Patterson on the court, bowing, laughing, waving his hand to American and British friends in the stands. Samuel Hardy, William M. Johnston, R. Norris Williams, 2d, and Charles S. Garland, the other members of the Davis Cup team, together with other players and tournament officials, walked onto the court and showered congratulations on the new champion, and then the enclosure was gradually cleared, those in the stands settled back in their seats, and the thing was over.
>
> What was it that won for Tilden to-day? Primarily a keen and remarkable insight into Patterson's game, an uncanny knowledge of just where the champion's greatest weakness lay, and, fully as important, the ability to take advantage of this weakness and to keep attacking mercilessly at that one spot.
>
> I refer to Patterson's backhand, that unorthodox, astounding stroke, in which the Australian giant twists his entire arm to bring the forehand face of his racket in contact with the ball, finishing with a strong up-pull. Tilden had evidently made note of this vulnerable spot when he played Patterson in the United States last summer, and to-day he never gave it a rest.
>
> At the start of the match the American was plainly there to feel his man out. He tried every variety of shot, seemingly satisfied to sacrifice early games in order to get his battery of forcing strokes into full swing. Patterson seemed to sense the fact that it must be done quickly if it were to be done at all, and so he made the most of his chances before his opponent had settled into his stride.
>
> The first four games went to the defending champion, who was ripping tremendous forehand drives through Tilden's court and crashing his service over the net with impressive pace. Tilden took the fifth game and the seventh, his low, bullet-like drives scoring for him, and then Patterson took the first set at 6—2. He had drawn first blood, and this apparently deceived the gallery, at least the British element of it, who looked for a magnificent triumph by their champion.
>
> Hardy and the rest of the American Davis Cup team, who had seats close to the court, were the picture of confidence, however, as tho realizing that Tilden had not yet begun his drive for the championship.
>
> The American began the service in the second set and rapidly ran out the first two games. He was a different Tilden now, cannonading his bullet service into the opposite court and then following in behind with an overwhelming rush. But the thing that most surprized the crowd was the manner in which Tilden was laying bare the Australian's final weakness on his backhand.
>
> The Philadelphian brought his wicked chop stroke into play, always attacking to Patterson's left side, and the defending champion did not seem able to handle the heavily spinning ball. He had fairly to "dig" the ball up from the turf, and generally he dumped it into the net.
>
> Patterson managed to make it 4—1, and then, by a wonderful fighting rally, to 5—3. The ninth game was bitterly fought before Tilden won the set at 6—3, squaring the match, to the accompaniment of tremendous applause.
>
> The third set went on service up to 2-all, with Patterson fighting desperately for a championship that he saw slipping from him. But Tilden was going at an irresistible pace at this stage, bringing off marvelous shots from every position in the court and mixing up his pace in a manner that completely baffled Patterson.
>
> Many times the American tricked his opponent as the latter started a rush for the net by playing a slow but fast dropping ball just over the net. Tilden, playing an unbeatable game, won four games in a row, giving him the third set at 6—2.
>
> Patterson gave of his best in the fourth set, and a magnificent battle of service took place, until Patterson led at 4—3 on games. Would he come through, after all, and square the match and then take the fifth and deciding set for the championship? That was the thought that ran through the crowd, but Tilden answered with another streak of amazing play and took the last three games for the set at 6—4, the match and a world's championship.

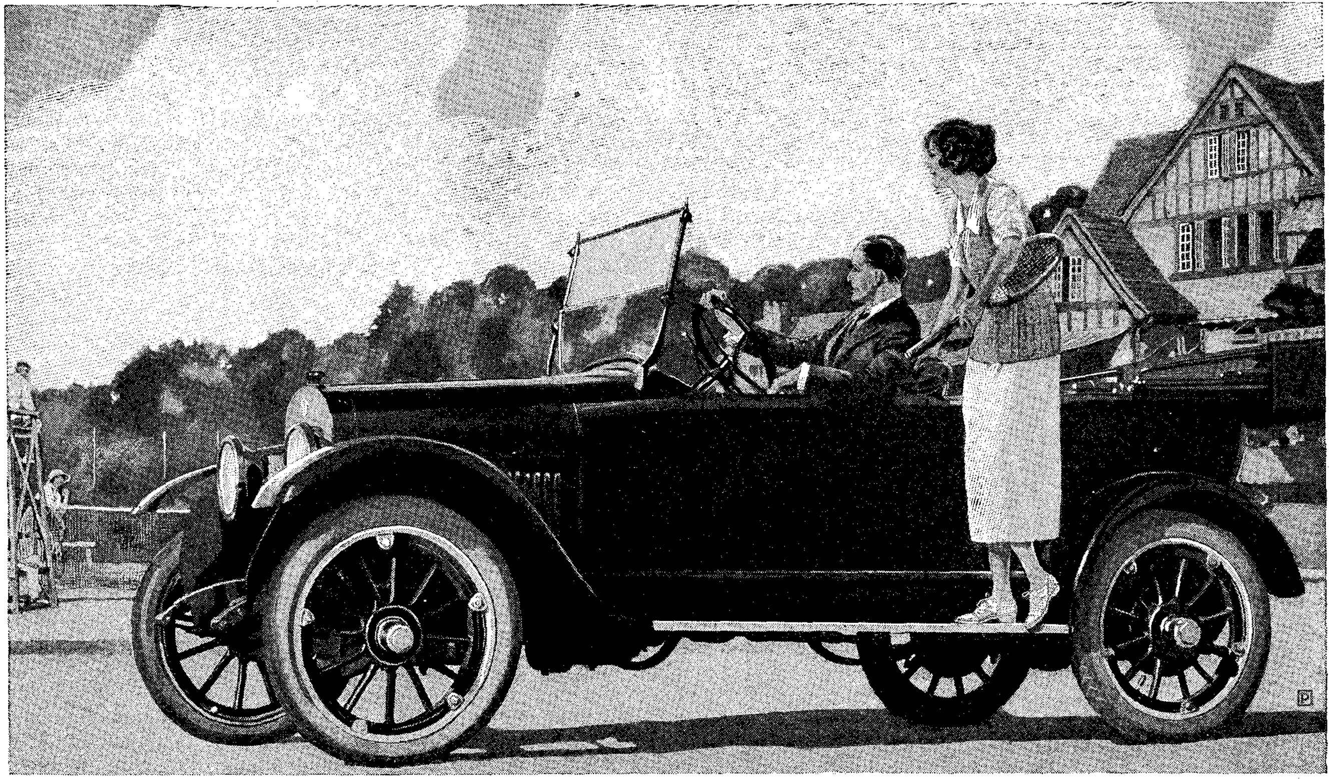
OUR "ATHLETE AMBASSADORS" IN NEED OF FINANCIAL BACKING

CONTRIBUTIONS to the fund now being raised to send a large and representative group of American athletes to this summer's Olympic Games have not been coming in quite as freely as was expected. Even if funds of all sorts are notoriously likely to be below expectation in their early and middle careers, the New York *World* feels called upon to drop a timely hint that "it would be deeply regretted, when too late, if any lack of financial backing should prevent the sending of a complete, well-rounded team of American athletes to the Olympic Games in Antwerp." For, as the editorial continues:

> The athletic interest of this great meeting is by no means all of it; but it is much. France is sending 350 representatives, Sweden 300. Distant Japan will be well represented, but by a much smaller number. The American athletes should be 300 or more—if there is money enough. The money should be provided. The $200,000 could hardly be better spent.
>
> The mere fact that the meet is to be held in the great port of Belgium delivered out of bondage is enough to thrill the heart of any man in whom that organ is not atrophied. In Antwerp of the first air raids in history! Antwerp of Churchill's marines and the gallant retreat of the over-matched little Belgian Army! A good representation is something we owe to Belgium.
>
> Since partizan politics bedeviled the Peace Treaty, the United States has not been in such favor abroad that we can well afford to miss any opportunity of a better hearing for our real people and their purposes. And 300 young Americans with good heads on good bodies and good American hearts to match will not be bad ambassadors.

The Winged Foot, organ of the New York Athletic Club, appeals to the club membership to increase the $10,000 they have already contributed. In the same issue is a brief account of the present position of the United States with regard to the Olympic contests both past and prospective. It may come as a surprize to many casual followers of events in the world of sport that an American team has already contributed the first points to the American score in international competition. Before this account appears on the news-stands the final American Olympic tryouts will have been held in the Harvard Stadium on July 17 and the victor will have embarked on July 20 for Antwerp. There, to quote *The Winged Foot:*

> Belgium triumphant—tho war-torn and battle-scarred—stands to-day with outstretched hand welcoming to her shore the World's Olympic teams who come to match their brawn and muscle at the Seventh Olympiad at Antwerp. As in those dark, foreboding days when her cry for help struck a responsive chord in the heart of America, so to-day Uncle Sam's lieutenants are lining up his forces that they may gather round the festive board and show the world that they can play as well as fight. To the "Hockey Team" fell the honor of being our initial representa-



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Men driving larger cars have often wondered at the "road speed" of a Maxwell.

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The lightness of the weight enables a Maxwell to take a turn with more ease and less slowing up, come down a hill under better control, ascend a hill as well, and make more time over a rough piece of roadway.

The strength of its steels enables a Maxwell to stand equally as well, or better, side strains, road unevenness, etc.

In other words, a Maxwell makes speed when a larger car cannot, and thus evens up to a high average its "road speed" without breaking the speed laws.

This ability in a Maxwell is one of many that is winning new friendships daily. Nearly 400,000 of them to date; in another year 500,000.

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tive. Early in April eleven of the country's best in that specialty carried the Stars and Stripes in competition and won the first points in America's score.

The United States Army equestrian and rifle teams steamed away on June 21. From Boston on June 25 the trapshooting team joined the overseas travelers, to be followed on July 5 by the revolver team; and on July 20, on board a United States transport, will sail the track and field, swimming, wrestling, boxing, cycling, and gymnastic teams, in all about 225 men under the management of our chairman of athletics, Matt Halpin.

Our club has the distinction of being represented on more teams and in larger numbers than any other organization in the country.

Early in the year we prophesied that at least twenty-five of the Winged Foot men would be selected. Our prophecy has been more than verified. In the Eastern track and field tryouts held at Philadelphia on June 26 twenty-one of our men qualified for the finals. With the number added after the final tryouts at Boston on July 17 and including our representatives on the trapshooting, swimming, fencing, cycling, wrestling, and gymnastic teams, about $30,000 of the Olympic Fund will be expended for the Mercury Foot contingent.

THE EDUCATION OF SKIPPER ADAMS

FOR almost half a century "Deacon" Charles Francis Adams, skipper of the *Resolute*, defender of the *America's* Cup against *Shamrock IV.*, has sailed boats, both large and small. Great-great-grandson of John Adams, born on the salt marshes of Quincy Bay, near Boston, and coming of seafaring Yankee ancestors, his love of the sea was inherent. It is said that by the time he was five he was making daring voyages with his father as far as Hangman's Island, a mile off shore, where the senior Adams, who was a fishing fan, went in pursuit of smelt. The father was a lawyer, but he was so interested in smelt-fishing that once when a case of his came up in court and the judge, a personal friend of Adams, sent somebody out to bring back the missing attorney from his favorite diversion at Hangman's Island, the ardent fisherman sent the judge a note reading: "Can't come, judge; smelt are biting like thunder." Young Charles and his brother George received lessons in sailing from their father. They were well trained, and by the time Charles was twelve his *Dandelion* was sailing races in the Quincy Yacht Club and winning a few, too. Since then Adams has handled the tiller or wheel of nearly a hundred pleasure craft, a number of them his own, many of national and some of international reputation. He is regarded as the premier American yachtsman to-day. An account of Skipper Adams's yachting career is given in the New York *Evening Post*, by William U. Swan, from which we quote the following:

> Yachting in the late '70's in Boston Harbor was at a rather low ebb. Fouls were unheard of, so far as giving rise to any argument later before a regatta committee, and most of the races, particularly those in light airs, were more or less bumping affairs. Both Charles and George learned a lot about racing in sailing against such veterans as Amber Cleverly, the Hull pilot, and Dave Lincoln, the South Boston chowder-maker, and while they never carried many of those old methods into effect in after years, they received a fine education in the seamy side of yachting. In those days turning buoys was more of a test of strength than of skill, and it was a common thing for a crew to haul their boat round a mark, and beat off the crew in the stern boat with an oar or a Johnson hand-pump.
>
> After the *Dandelion*, the next boat of the Adams boys was the *Cricket*, a small sloop, which carried them through the early '80's not only in regattas, but in sailing in Cohasset Harbor or about the ledges of Minot's Light. The summer homes of the Adams family, as well as the Ames, have been for many years at a former hostelry on the Point just inside from Minot's, known as the Glades. Charles Adams's education was further advanced through sailing on the sloop *Shadow* with Aub Crocker, the skipper of the cup-defender *Puritan*, which defeated *Genesta* for the *America's* Cup in 1885.
>
> In 1887 Mr. Adams ventured into the large sloop class and built the *Papoose*. History is somewhat silent as to the origin of the use of names with seven letters containing the double o, but nearly all his successful yachts have had such names: *Papoose*, *Babboon*, *Gossoon*, *Harpoon*, *Rooster*, and *Crooner*. In late years he varied it with *Ahmeek*.
>
> *Papoose* was designed by Edward Burgess, the creator of *Puritan*, *Mayflower*, and *Volunteer*, and appeared the same year and about the same time as the last-named cup-defender. *Papoose* was a thirty-five-foot keel sloop, and in her maiden race, in the annual regatta of the Boston Yacht Club, off Nahant, on June 17, 1887, with the course across the bay to Davis Ledge Buoy, within two miles of the Glades, and return, she defeated the famous *Shadow*, owned by Dr. John Bryant, and the sloops *Shona* and *Aglaia*, the latter owned by Henry Taggard, now secretary of the Eastern Yacht Club.

It was during these early racing experiences that Adams became known to all his associates as "Deacon," a title that clings to him to this day among his intimate friends and old yachting mates. He was graduated from Harvard in 1888, and that year built the *Babboon*, a forty-nine-foot boat which was even more successful than the *Papoose*. He then went to Europe and sailed in a number of races in English waters. His next boat was the *Gossoon*, with which he defeated the English boat *Minerva* after she had a long list of victories over American boats to her credit. Further:

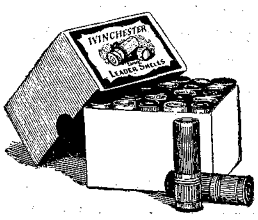
> In 1892 Mr. Adams bought the Burgess forty-five-footer *Beatrix* from Dr. Bryant, and, renaming her *Harpoon*, won the Goelet Cup, the principal sloop trophy of the year, in a memorable race off Newport in August of that year. In this race *Harpoon* defeated the latest Herreshoff production, *Wasp*, by hugging the Narragansett shore in the beat to the Block Island buoy. *Wasp* was sailed by Charles Barr.
>
> Mr. Adams found his work cut out for him in trying to tune up *Pilgrim* in 1893 for cup defense. Up to that time he had never handled a boat over forty-five feet on the water-line, and a big ninety-footer, rather badly rigged and canvased, was a hard proposition.
>
> In the next few years Mr. Adams sailed small boats in Massachusetts Bay, including *Rooster II.* and *Bat*, and in 1901 served for a few weeks on the advisory board of Thomas W. Lawson's *Independence*, once in a while relieving Capt. Hank Haff at the wheel.
>
> Then followed several years of more small-boat racing until, in 1906, came the famous Sonder boats from Germany. In these international contests with Germany of 1906, 1907, 1909, 1911, and 1912, and with Spain in 1910, each country was represented by three yachts of the jib and mainsail type and with about sixteen-foot length on the water-line. In the first year seventeen boats were built for the three places on the American team, and Mr. Adams's *Auk* was the second boat to qualify, *Vim* being the first one selected.
>
> During one of these German-American races in 1906 the sportsman in Charles Adams came out prominently. The Germans never had a chance at the Roosevelt Cup, but *Vim* was being prest hard by *Auk*. In the second race, while both these boats were reaching in for the finish, with *Vim* a few feet ahead of *Auk*, the latter gained a bit, and then Mr. Adams, seeking to get to weather, put his helm down. As *Auk* "luffed up," her forestay caught on the end of the mainsheet on *Vim* and turned the latter boat completely round, putting *Auk* in the lead. Instead of keeping on, Mr. Adams immediately hauled off the course and withdrew from the race. "I fouled *Vim*, and, of course, had no more standing in the race," he said afterward, and his voluntary withdrawal will always be remembered as a very graceful acknowledgment of a mistake.
>
> Four years later in the Spanish-American races he won the President Taft Cup in his *Harpoon*, making good the legend of a boat with seven letters with the double o. His sailing mates that year were T. Nelson Perkins and his brother, Arthur Adams.
>
> In 1914 he was selected by Robert W. Emmons, 2d, to sail *Resolute*, and went through two seasons on the Herreshoff yacht with a record of twenty-five victories and four defeats in races in which both boats finished. This year, with *Vanitie* vastly improved, his record with *Resolute* is eight victories and five defeats.
>
> In 1916 he went down to Long Island Sound with his "P" boat *Ahmeek* and won a majority of the races for the Manhassett Bay cup, but was thrown out when it was found upon remeasurement that his yacht was a fraction over the required length. Two years later he numbered in his crew his own daughter Catherine Adams, a third generation to sail in Adams boats, while he also drafted James H. Perkins, 2d, a son of T. Nelson Perkins.

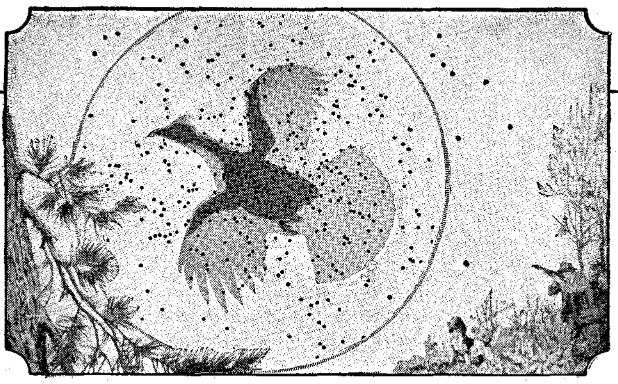
These are only a few of the fleet of yachts owned and sailed by Mr. Adams during the last forty-five years, and it is said he is almost as vigorous as in the early days. Aside from his interests as a yachtsman, Adams is a man of affairs. Some of his personal characteristics are given in conclusion:

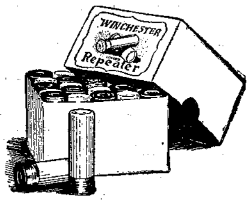
> Mr. Adams is rather short but stocky in build, with a clear blue eye and a warm grasp of the hand and a pleasant smile.

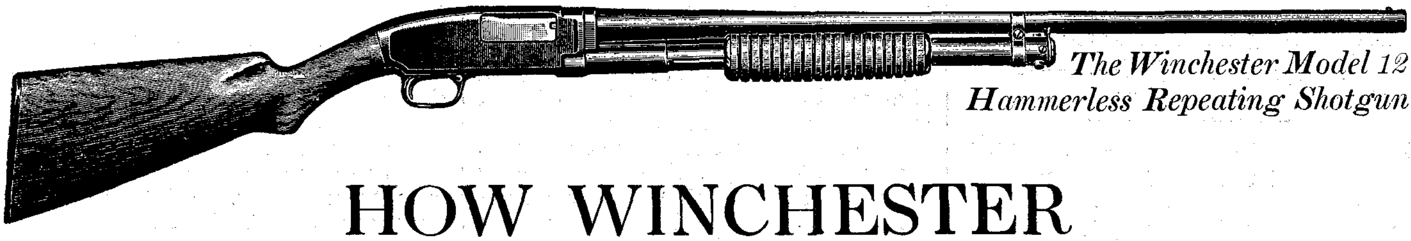
WINCHESTER

1866 1920


Leader




Repeater


The Winchester Model 12 Hammerless Repeating Shotgun

HOW WINCHESTER GIVES YOU *PERFECT PATTERN*

OVER 400 different gauges adjusted to micrometer accuracy are used—and half as many searching inspections and tests made—in manufacturing your Winchester Shotgun, on which you depend for *half* of the work of producing the Winchester perfect shot pattern.

Every step in the manufacture and loading of each Winchester Shell requires equally careful attention.

The Winchester perfect shot pattern is achieved by working to the principle of *accuracy*. By holding materials to the strictest quality standards and keeping manufacturing tolerances minutely exact, in making *both* guns and shells. And above all, by making Winchester Shotguns and Shells *especially* for each other.

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When your ruffed grouse roars up out of the briers and speeds away among the pines, he will find no open space to get through in the Winchester shot pattern you shoot at him. Winchester testing and inspection have *made sure* that the shot pellets will be *evenly distributed without sacrifice of speed.*

The Winchester pattern shown above was made at 35 yards, using 1⅛ ounces of *standard* No. 8 shot; circle 30 inches.

Use a Winchester Model 12 Hammerless Repeating Shotgun, 12, 16, or 20 gauge. Or if you prefer, a Model 97 with exposed hammer, 12 gauge.

And always buy Winchester Shells—Leader or Repeater smokeless, New Rival or Nublack in black powder. We make but one claim for them—the *service* they give you. *Of course they are completely waterproof*, correctly made, primed, loaded, wadded and crimped. Like all Winchester products, they are *balanced* in quality.

Buy your gun and shells from your local hardware or sporting goods dealer. And write to us any time you wish information.

For Short Ranges

Avoid mutilating your game unnecessarily. Winchester Brush Loads give you the same pattern at 25 yards with a gun of any bore, from cylinder to full choke, as a full choke gives you at 40 yards with the standard load. Without loss of velocity, penetration or uniformity; due to the superior Winchester patented shot spreader.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO. ••• NEW HAVEN, CONN., U. S. A.

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

He is a director in many companies and is in personal charge of trust estates amounting to many millions. His principal duties consist of handling the money belonging to Harvard as treasurer and member of the corporation.

He married Miss Frances Lovering, a daughter of former Congressman William C. Lovering, of Taunton, Mass., and lives at Concord, Mass., in the winter and at The Glades in summer.

He has few other recreations than yachting and belongs to nearly all the prominent yacht clubs in Boston Bay, including Quincy, of which he is one of the oldest members. He was elected a member of the New York Yacht Club early in the season of 1914.

Perhaps his greatest asset is his modest, calm judgment, common sense, and sportsmanship of the highest type.

LONDON'S FAMOUS DERBY SUFFERS FROM OVERPOPULARITY

THE Derby, prototype of all Derbys the world over, undoubtedly the most famous racing event in history, is paying the price of its fame. "London has become too big for the Derby," complains the racing expert of the Manchester *Guardian*, beginning an account of the last running of the great classic on June 3. There was no room on the roads, and there was even less on the grounds, for the thousands of conveyances carrying people to the great race. Four-in-hands "of the real sort" could not penetrate the crawling lines of motors and more plebeian horse-drawn vehicles. The correspondent counted seven of the fine old-fashioned coaches stalled in the traffic on the hill leading to the Downs, where the jam was so great that it required an hour and a quarter to cover a distance of less than a mile, while water boiled in automobile radiators, horses wilted, and people lost hope. "There will never be any more real four-in-hands at the Derby," predicts the *Guardian* writer sadly. He himself, stalled in the traffic, nearly missed seeing the race. Like everything else on Derby day, it was an accident that enabled him to reach the course, he comments, and proceeds with this account of a famous and aristocratic event now somewhat disorganized by too many common people:

> After crossing the race-course we dropt into a jam of people. A cart with a brown horse, balked at a late attempt to cross the course, drew up. It was an ordinary cart with two empty water-barrels, and the largest of the three brown-faced, dark-eyed men in charge said that it would be all right for the matter of a shilling.
>
> And so we saw the finish of the Derby of 1920, and so did a lot of nondescript men who did not pay anything. One was an old man who said, "What's the colors of Archer? Archer will win, for Archer carries my money." The proprietors of the cart said: "Get down, uncle. There ain't no horse called Archer, and Archer was dead before King Edward." However, the old man kept on about Archer.
>
> One of the men who had climbed up said that King George was all right, but give him King Edward—he always had a bit of a plunge. The subject interested every one, and they talked about King Edward long after the horses had gone past to the starting-point. A race-course man always thinks that King Edward justifies his own life.
>
> The horse for some reason moved up, and some of the people fell off, and we were able to see across the Downs at the moment when the start began. There they were, all the jockeys' colors turned to black against the sky and the horses black like mice moving over the heads of the crowd.
>
> What a crowd it was! There has never been anything like it. It was unimportant in its units, and as terrible in its coalescence as a flood. Pink and black—everything merged into that, giving a minced effect, or like a cardboard of black net stretched over pink in a milliner's shop, particularly on the stands, which seemed a monstrous network of faces.
>
> Among the faces were the King and Lord Derby and Lord Stanley and Lord Chaplin and Mr. Asquith and thousands of famous faces, but all you can think of was that there were too many. It seemed to have rained pink and black humanity on the Downs. They flooded over on to the sacred course itself, and the horrible sacrilege of thousands of people kneeling and standing on the offside was witnessed during the race. Would Tetratema stay the course in the hard, blazing weather? Could a gray be lucky? Why was He Goes being backed by all the knowing ones? Was it true that Silvern would only do his best in heavy weather? Spion Kop at the end was only a 7 to 1 chance with the ordinary bookmaker. Evidently many thought that he would win.
>
> The horses came into the straight quite close together and on the rails, but no one could tell the leader. There was no sign of the gray coat, with the light blue and scarlet quarters, of the favorite. Nearer, the green of Orpheus's jockey appeared for an instant, and Abbot's Trace, a chestnut belonging to Lord Dewar, with a tartan jockey, was seen to be making the running, but the whole group seemed much together.
>
> It was only after they had passed the post that Spion Kop was seen to be the good winner that he was. Lord Derby's Archaic was beside him, and the unknown Orpheus had made up to him after the post.
>
> The experts on the water-barrel cart were satisfied. The old man said: "Well, he didn't win, but he came in second, and he's a good hoss." It turned out that he had mixed up Archer and Archaic. Not a very extraordinary mistake.
>
> The man who had the cart said that he lived by selling water to motor-cars and horses, and he thought that it was a fortunate thing that motor-cars and horses wanted "the same sort of stuff to give them." He had made himself right that day, and that was a good deal for a man with a good brown horse and two assistants and two rather leaky barrels. He was going back for more water, and he expected to do fairly well with it. He thought that we would never have another king like good King Edward, and he had never seen so many people on the Downs at night—good people and no fighting nor trouble to the policemen. Wonderful where all these people came from, wasn't it?
>
> As I said, we took five hours to go to the Derby on a fast small car. The expert who drove afterward worked out the sum of the road. About four-fifths of the way there were three lines in the busy time. The inner line was entirely horse-driven vehicles, the outer lines motor-cars. There were two main lines—say twenty miles for the two—main routes of traffic moving between London and Epsom. At least forty thousand motor-cars traveled down by the main road, and given an average of five occupants to each car—some of the *char-à-bancs* carried thirty—you get a total of two hundred thousand people. The horse-drawn carriages he estimated at fifteen thousand, and with an average of three—many of the big wagonettes carried twenty and some of the very small ones carried six—you had at least forty-five thousand in that section.
>
> It was extraordinary to see how the horse-carriages persisted. Every sort of conveyance was on the road, from really well-turned-out drags to the traditional coster's donkey-cart, but there were few donkeys, the mule being more popular. There were many big wagonettes crammed with women, and the dogcart seemed to be revived for the day.
>
> Horses were drest with all sorts of elaborate headgear, including paper roses, and many of the wagonettes with their paper roses and flags would have done credit to any stall on Hampstead Heath on a bank holiday. A large number of wagons were fitted with kitchen chairs on which students of form sat under an awning the whole day working out the winners.
>
> As a final impression of the Derby of 1920 this colored aquatint must be given, for it is the epilog to all the Derbys of the past. After to-day's experience on the hill, I do not think that it will ever be seen again. We detoured back from the Derby by side roads, and near Chessington our car failed to ford a stream, and we had the humiliation of getting into the stream and pushing it through. The result was that water got into a cylinder, and there was a long interval of activity on the part of the motorist and inactivity on the part of the car. On the other side of the ford at that moment in this beautiful piece of Surrey scenery we heard the horn sounding impatiently "Tarantararara—Tarantarara."
>
> A beautiful four-in-hand was coming down the slope to the ford and calling on us to get away and leave it room to land and do the thing in style. Alas! that was impossible at the moment. After a little hesitation, on it came, and the sight of that wonderful thing coming down into the water made your heart leap. It was a perfect team, all drawing, and the driver was a perfect whip, and he knew that it was his moment.
>
> The guard, in red with yellow trimmings and a tall gray hat, wound his horn again. The driver, a tall, lean gentleman, with the heavy clothes and gray hat and tan gloves of the coaching club tradition, gathered his team well together as they took the water, and in they went over the knees, sending up a flashing spray of silver over the whole equipage, the horses taking it proudly and the passengers with joy. There was no more than six inches beyond his space to spare in the narrow road outside the car. It was a nice thing.
>
> The driver, after he had his team over the bed of the stream, urged them on with a flick of his whip, exact and soft like a fly-fisher, and with a persuasive crack brought them out of it and thundered past us, the passengers standing up in excitement as the impossible thing was done.
>
> It will probably never be seen again, that beautiful union of man and horse in crisis and stateliness, together with all the background of the Derby tradition. It was a fine thing to see. Hail and farewell!

Is "ACID-MOUTH" at work on the teeth of your loved ones?

Here is the way to find out whether any member of your family is afflicted with "Acid-Mouth," the estimated chief cause of tooth decay.

Send coupon below for Free Litmus Test Papers and 10-Day Trial Tube of Pebeco Tooth Paste

Place one of the blue Litmus Papers on the tongue, and let it stay there until thoroughly moistened. If it remains blue, there are no unfavorable acids present in the mouth. If it turns pink, then "Acid-Mouth" is working destruction on the teeth.

If the paper does turn pink, try this second test: First brush the teeth and gums thoroughly with Pebeco from the trial tube. Then place another Litmus Paper on the tongue. This time it will remain blue, thus establishing the fact that Pebeco Tooth Paste tends to counteract any undue acidity in the mouth.

Send each member of your family to a dentist twice a year, and have him or her use Pebeco regularly twice a day.

Pebeco is sold by druggists everywhere

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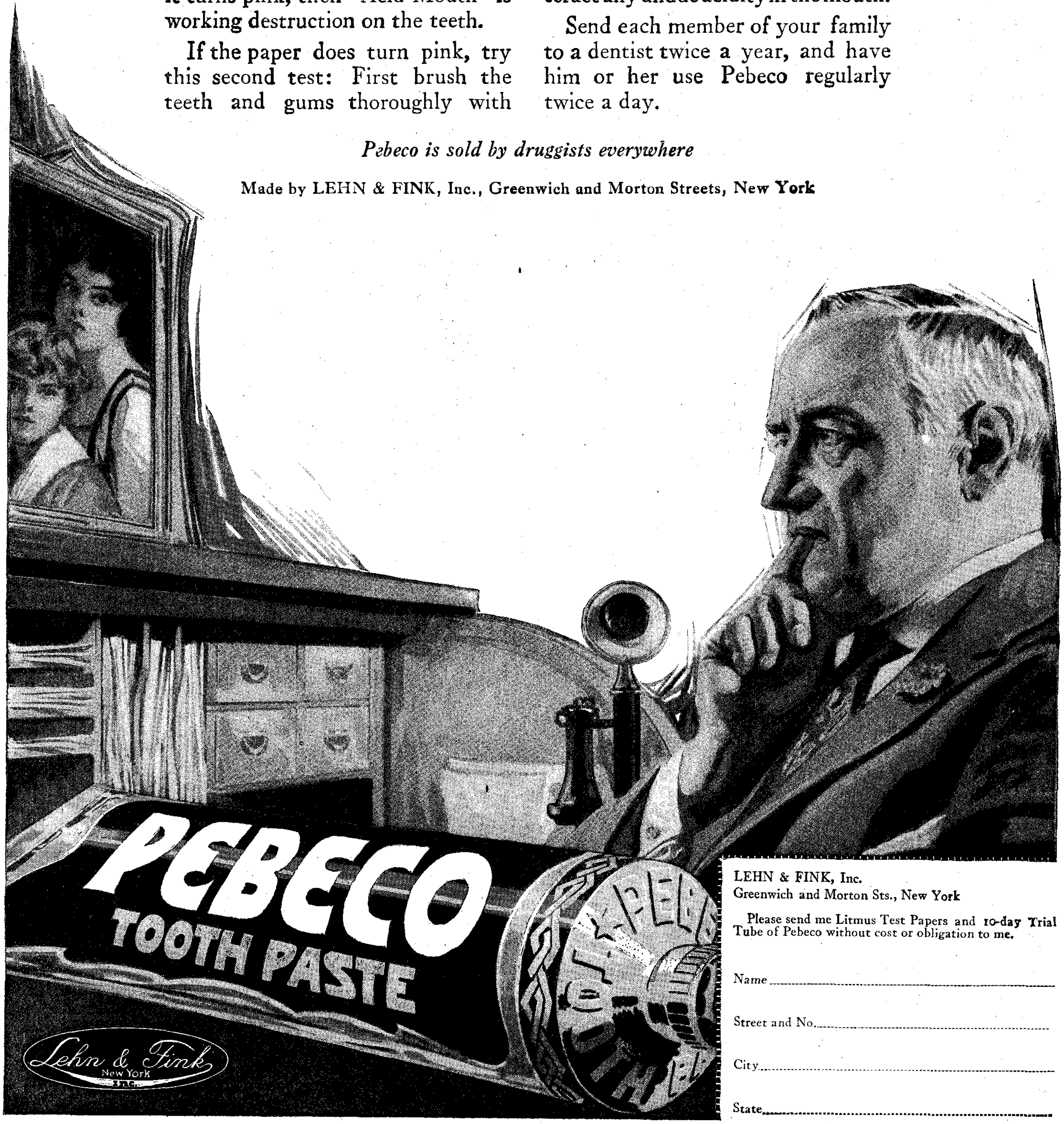

LEHN & FINK, Inc.
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Please send me Litmus Test Papers and 10-day Trial Tube of Pebeco without cost or obligation to me.

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PHILADELPHIA DIAMOND GRID BATTERY

With the PHILCO Slotted Retainer

Built like a bridge —and guaranteed for two years

SOME automobile batteries are not guaranteed at all. Some are guaranteed for only ninety days or six months or a year.

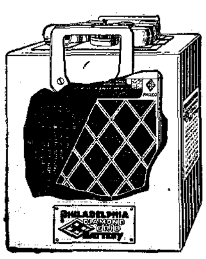
By comparison, the Philadelphia Two-Year Guarantee might seem overconfident; and so it would be—were we not sure of eighteen months' service because of the Diamond Grid, and six months more because of the Philco Retainer.

The Diamond Grid, or plate framework, is "built like a bridge"—diagonally braced for strength.

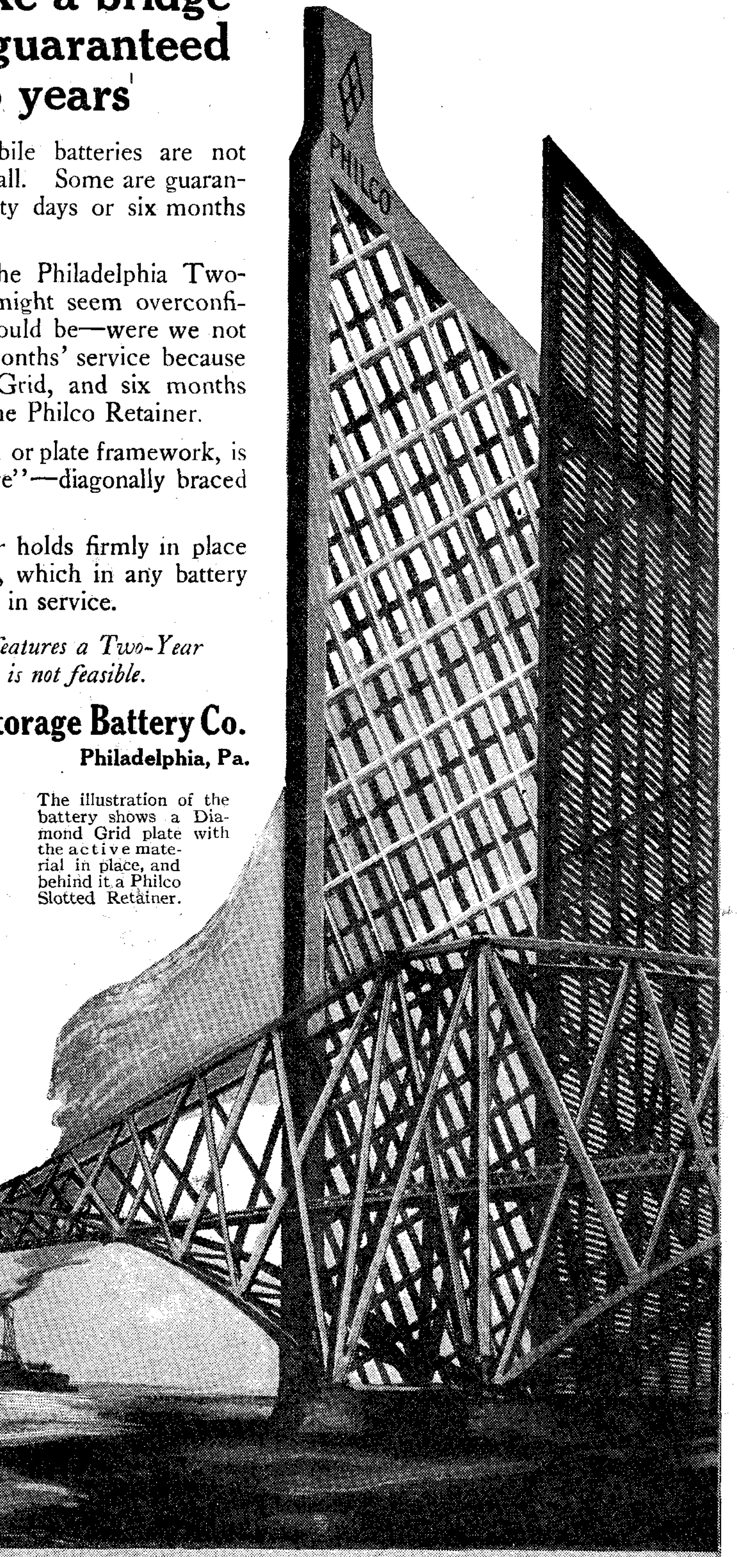
The Philco Retainer holds firmly in place the active material, which in any battery tends to slough off in service.

Without these features a Two-Year Guarantee is not feasible.

Philadelphia Storage Battery Co.
Ontario and C Sts. Philadelphia, Pa.



The illustration of the battery shows a Diamond Grid plate with the active material in place, and behind it a Philco Slotted Retainer.



The Firth of Forth Bridge in Scotland is a notable example of Diamond Construction for strength

THE "CORD TIRE" BATTERY

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

THE LOWLY BICYCLE IS ONCE MORE BECOMING STYLISH

THE old-fashioned "bike" has come back, we are told by persons who take an interest in outdoor sports and the ways and means utilized in connection therewith. From the country come reports of bicycle races on Sundays and holidays, recalling the once familiar sight of jerseyed and barelegged men making straight right angles with their handle-bars, large-numbered placards on their backs, and their feet flashing round and round as men and machines whizzed about the race-track. A lot of little bicycle shops have blossomed out to alleviate the woes of the luckless "scorcher" who has punctured a tire, fractured a rim, broken a handle-bar, or bent fourteen spokes all out of shape. Just why there should be this recrudescence in cycling at this time no man pretends to know. But it's here and no mistake. Even President Wilson has ordered a bicycle, we are told. It is to be specially made for the President by the world's largest bicycle-manufacturer, will be of the fastest and lightest type, and will be the last word in bicycle perfection. There always was some sort of fascination about a bicycle. The era of autos and airplanes placed the good, old "bike" in the shade for a time, but it seems to have come back stronger than ever, and with all its old-time attraction for the average mortal. Says a writer in the New York *Evening Post:*

> Almost every one is interested about a wheel, and there is something magnetic about its parts which attracts, with an enigmatical and irresistible force, the human hand—and, when possible, the human foot. It was only yesterday (she had just brought the wheel into one of these shops, and told the tale herself) that a girl was bringing her newly purchased wheel back to the city for repairs. She was conscientious and thought that she must keep it in that part of the ferry-boat "where," as she said, "the wagons go." So she stood out on the back platform, just inside the posts (all commuters will understand just what she meant), holding it just on the other side. It was noon-day, and there were few people aboard, and all of them were men.
>
> And first a little boy came straight across to her. He didn't say much. What he did say was purely perfunctory.
>
> "That your wheel?" he said. But what he really wanted was to touch it. He fingered it all over, gravely, contentedly, as if the metal of the handle-bars was grateful to his touch, the leather of the saddle satisfying to his soul.
>
> And next there came a policeman swinging a nonchalant club.
>
> "Bust on you right away, did it?" he asked aggrieved and resentful. "Well, I'd give them a good bawlin' out if I was you." And he felt of the front tire with a broad, emphatic thumb.
>
> Came next the Italian bootblack, scurrying along, a little lopsided, as bootblacks do, his box of blackings dangling heavily.

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

"Getta the wheel new or second-hand?" said he.

"Second-hand," said she.

"How much you pay?" he asked earnestly. And, because of this great democracy of interest created by the wheel, she told him with simplicity equal only to his own. And as they talked he took out a grimy rag and polished up the wood. Each man's interest was true to type, but each man's interest was real. And when she trundled the precious two-wheeled thing down the long, subterranean alley "where the wagons go" it was a serious, assorted, and congenial crowd of boy, bootblack, and cop which followed in her train.

Those who sell wheels say that women buy most of them. "And it's a funny thing," said one dealer, "how many of 'em don't want coaster brakes." He went on:

Of course, they come cheaper without the coaster brake, but it ain't that. Most of 'em that wants wheels used to have 'em a long time ago and they've got the hankering to ride again, and they weren't used to coaster brakes and they're afraid. 'I couldn't make it start and I couldn't make it stop with one of them things,' says one lady to me—and she bought the old-fashioned kind.

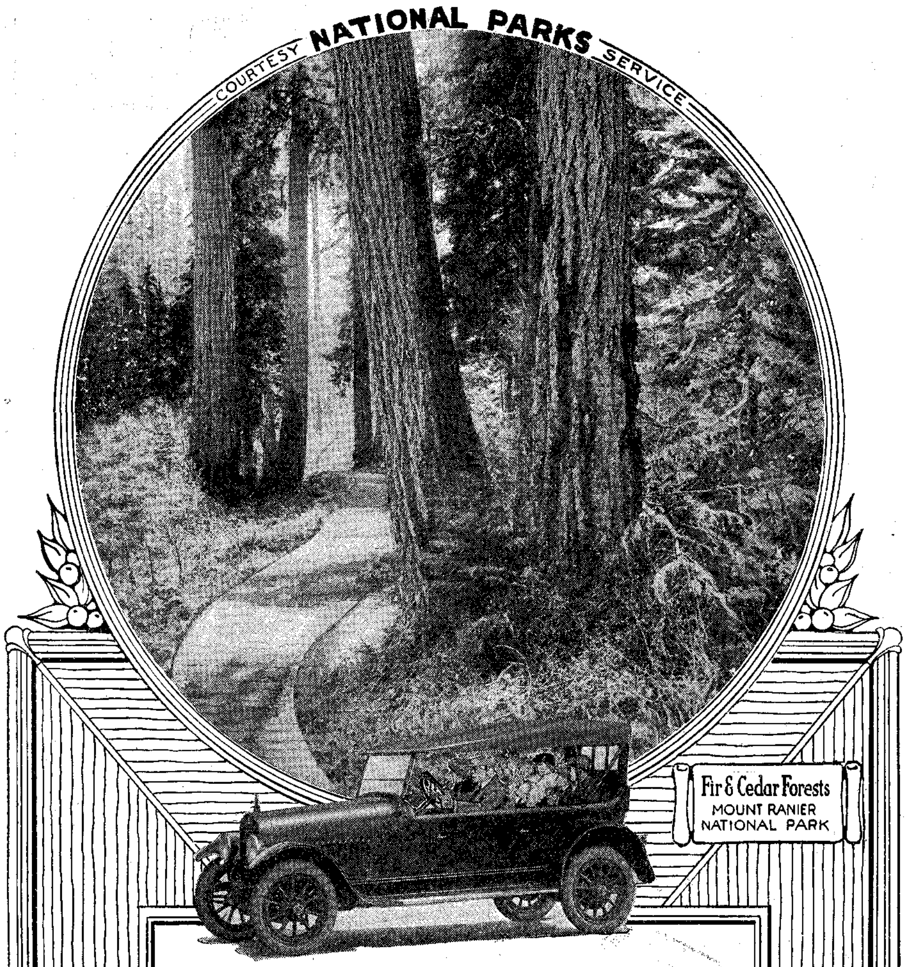
"But it seems as if people can't keep their hands off wheels," he went on, "whether they belong to them or not. Many a wheel I've had brought back to me this year because somebody'd stuck a pin into it before the lady could get it out of the baggage-room, or something. People do like to get their hands on a wheel, and if they can't have it they hurt it." He was fingering one himself as he talked.

"And it's not all second-hand wheels, by any means," he added. "Bicycle races are starting again, you know. I live in the country myself. The other Sunday I saw a neighbor of mine get out his old high wheel, the kind with one big round wheel and a little bit of a wheel behind—forty years or more he must have had it—and ride it around his back-yard. He took a header, too, and pitched into his potato-field. I've got a little girl myself—she's too little to ride yet, but she takes my wheel and trundles it around the yard—she says she likes the way it feels and she pretends she's on."

Just where these bicycle shops have been all this time is a mystery. One feels hesitant, not to say delicate, about asking. Is it possible they have hung on all through these years of forgetfulness, when the magic was blurred out, and tanks and submarines and gray-nosed "blimps" were all the style instead, when to go under and above the earth put old brown roads into the discard for a while? Or did they turn their shops to something timely for those years? Or what? Frankly, one does not know, except that, until this spring, these shops did not cry out so to the passing eye. And isn't it nicer sometimes, not to know exactly everything?

Proud Parenthood.—"I've just 'eard, Mrs. 'Uxtable, as 'ow my Ned is behavin' so well that 'is sentence is bein' redooced by six months."

"You don't say so! Well, reelly, Mrs. 'Arris, wot a comfort it must be to you to 'ave a son what does you so much credit."
—*Punch* (*London*).



Tops which serve best and look best the longest are covered with

Genuine
Pantasote
TRADE MARK Top Material

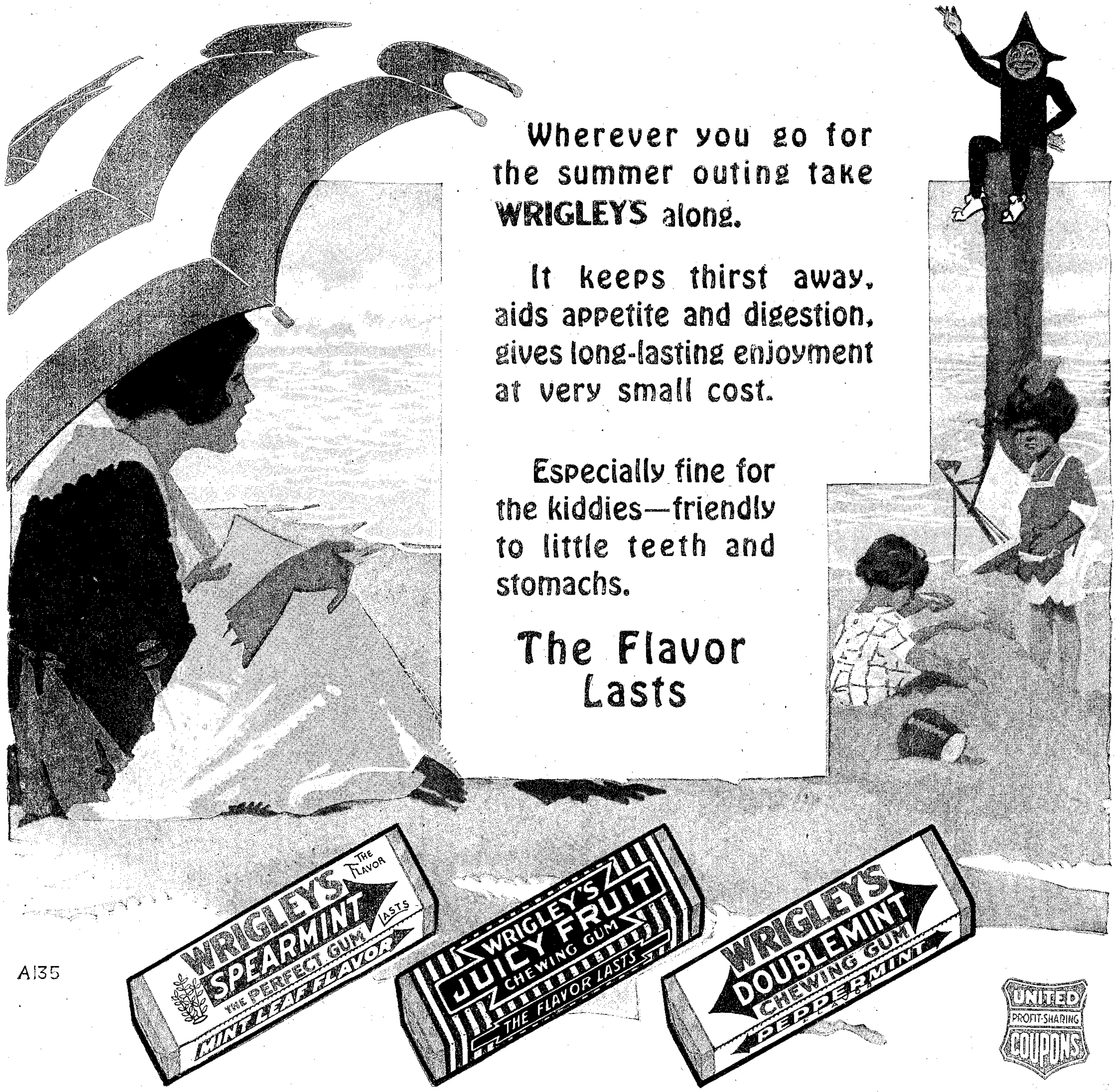
This material costs a little more but renders the car owner a lot more in service.

TO USE THIS LABEL ON MATERIAL NOT BEARING Pantasote MARK IS A PENAL OFFENSE

Look for this Pantasote Label inside the top—it protects you against substitution which is not uncommon.

The Pantasote Company
Bowling Green Building New York City

WRIGLEY'S


WRIGLEY'S
SPEARMINT
THE PERFECT GUM
THE FLAVOR LASTS
MINT LEAF FLAVOR
WRIGLEY'S
JUICY FRUIT
CHEWING GUM
THE FLAVOR LASTS
WRIGLEY'S
DOUBLEMINT
CHEWING GUM
PEPPERMINT

Wherever you go for the summer outing take **WRIGLEYS** along.

It keeps thirst away, aids appetite and digestion, gives long-lasting enjoyment at very small cost.

Especially fine for the kiddies—friendly to little teeth and stomachs.

The Flavor Lasts

A135

UNITED
PROFIT-SHARING
COUPONS

Sealed Tight - Kept Right

WHAT MAKES RECORDS SCRATCHY

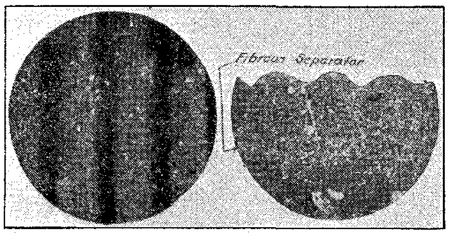


FIG. 11. FIG. 12.
RECORD F.—37 Diameters.

ALL phonograph-records used to be scratchy. Together with the reproduced sounds of voice or musical instrument were all sorts of noises evidently proceeding at first hand from the surface of the record itself and not the reproduction of anything. Improvements in material and methods of manufacture have modified these scratchy noises, but have not done away with them, altho in the best records they are almost absent. A microscopic study by Francis F. Lucas, described by him in *The Scientific American Monthly* (New York) under the title "Looking Through the Phonograph Record," shows what the cause is and suggests methods for avoiding it. The scratchy noises are caused by the needle passing over hard particles in the material of the record. In one case they were traced to particles of the grindstone used to prepare the sawdust flour that formed part of the plastic material of the record. Mr. Lucas believes that with further study and care scratchy records may become only an unpleasant memory. To quote and summarize his article:

"Recently a laboratory study of the standard phonograph-records was undertaken with the object of comparing the different record surfaces so that the structural elements producing surface noise might be made more tangible and perhaps, thereby, facilitate the application of corrective measures.

"Surface noise or 'scratching' of phonograph-records is one of the peculiar characteristics of phonographic reproduction which, no doubt, every one would like to see done away with. It results from contact of stylus and record and has several contributing causes, one of which is the character of the record surface.

"To the unaided eye the surface of a record appears exceptionally smooth and highly polished, but when played all records produce surface noise. If one were analytically inclined, he probably would conclude that even tho the record surface does appear smooth and polished it must have miniature hills and dales and be more or less granular. Even with the aid of a microscope and using methods which are usually applied when examining opaque objects, the results are not satisfactory.

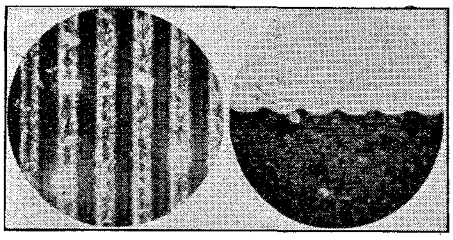


FIG. 13. FIG. 14.
RECORD G.—37 Diameters.

"After much laboratory work and innumerable failures, a delicate mode of procedure was developed whereby a section of the surface, measuring approximately one centimeter square and only a few thousandths of a millimeter in thickness, could be removed from the record. These sections were then mounted on glass slides, after which it was possible by means of the microscope 'to look through the record, and see the nature and condition of the material forming the bottom of the record-grooves. Even to one experienced in technical microscopy the results were startling, and they seemed sufficiently convincing to warrant the speculation that the development of the phonograph-record has not as yet reached its zenith.

"In the selection of specimen records for examination every effort was made to secure thoroughly representative records from each manufacturer's product. The records selected include all of the standard makes with exception of the cheaper records in which a high degree of artistic or technical attainment should not be expected.

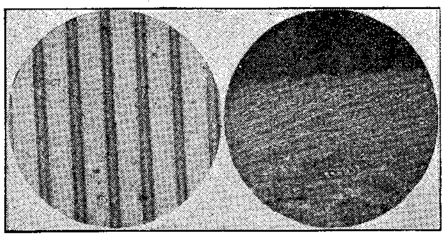


FIG. 15 FIG. 16.
RECORD H.—37 Diameters.

"In order that the illustrations may be understood and correctly interpreted, a brief description of record construction seems necessary. Phonograph-records are made from that class of materials known as hot-molded composition. They consist of a binder intimately mixed with suitable mineral and vegetable fillers and a small proportion of coloring matter. Under suitable conditions of temperature and pressure the mixture assumes a plastic condition and may be molded. The binder may be either a natural or synthetic gum or resin, or a combination of both. The commonly used natural resins or gums include shellac and resin. The synthetic resins have the property of resisting deformation under moderately elevated temperatures, and, too, they produce a very hard surface which resists abrasion. Consequently records made with these resins do not scratch and mar easily during handling. The natural resinous materials are often affected by heat and records made with them are apt to deform unless properly stored. Also the surface of such a record is somewhat soft and apt to be damaged by careless handling. The mineral fibers, such as rottenstone, chalk, etc., are used to impart hardness and strength. The vegetable fillers are usually cotton or wood fibers, and their function is to help hold the mass tenaciously together and to counteract brittleness.

"The figures shown, are photo-micrographs of the five prominent records which were selected for investigation. The bright spots are the particles which transmitted the light more brilliantly than the adjacent particles, and from a consideration of the illustrations it seems evident that what to the eye appears to be smooth and polished is actually a rough and rugged road, at least in so far as the stylus is concerned.

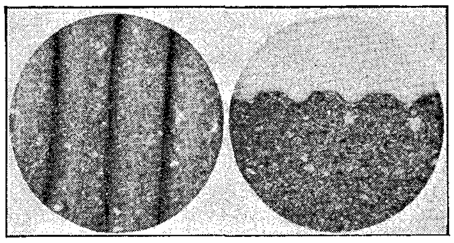


FIG. 17. FIG. 18.
RECORD I.—37 Diameters.

"From a critical examination of the illustrations one probably would conclude that record 'H' should have the least surface noise and this assumption would check exactly with the facts.

"On the listening test record 'I' was found to be next in order of freedom from surface noise, altho there was quite a gap between it and record 'H.' In most of the records the surface noise was not especially pronounced and probably would not be objectionable to the average listener except, perhaps, in records reproducing soft music."

In addition to the usual scratching sound, occasional "snaps and cracks" are often heard and these seem to have their origin in a different source. In one record examined certain imperfections in the record surface are to be seen, and it seems probable that when the stylus strikes such obstructions as these the reproducer must register some sort of a violent protest. These molding imperfections were found to be more pronounced in this particular record, but they were by no means absent in the other records. He goes on:

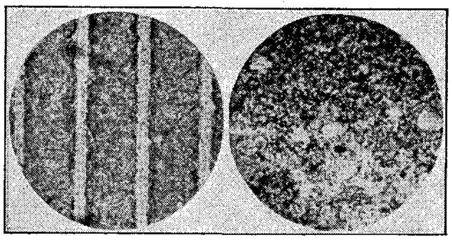
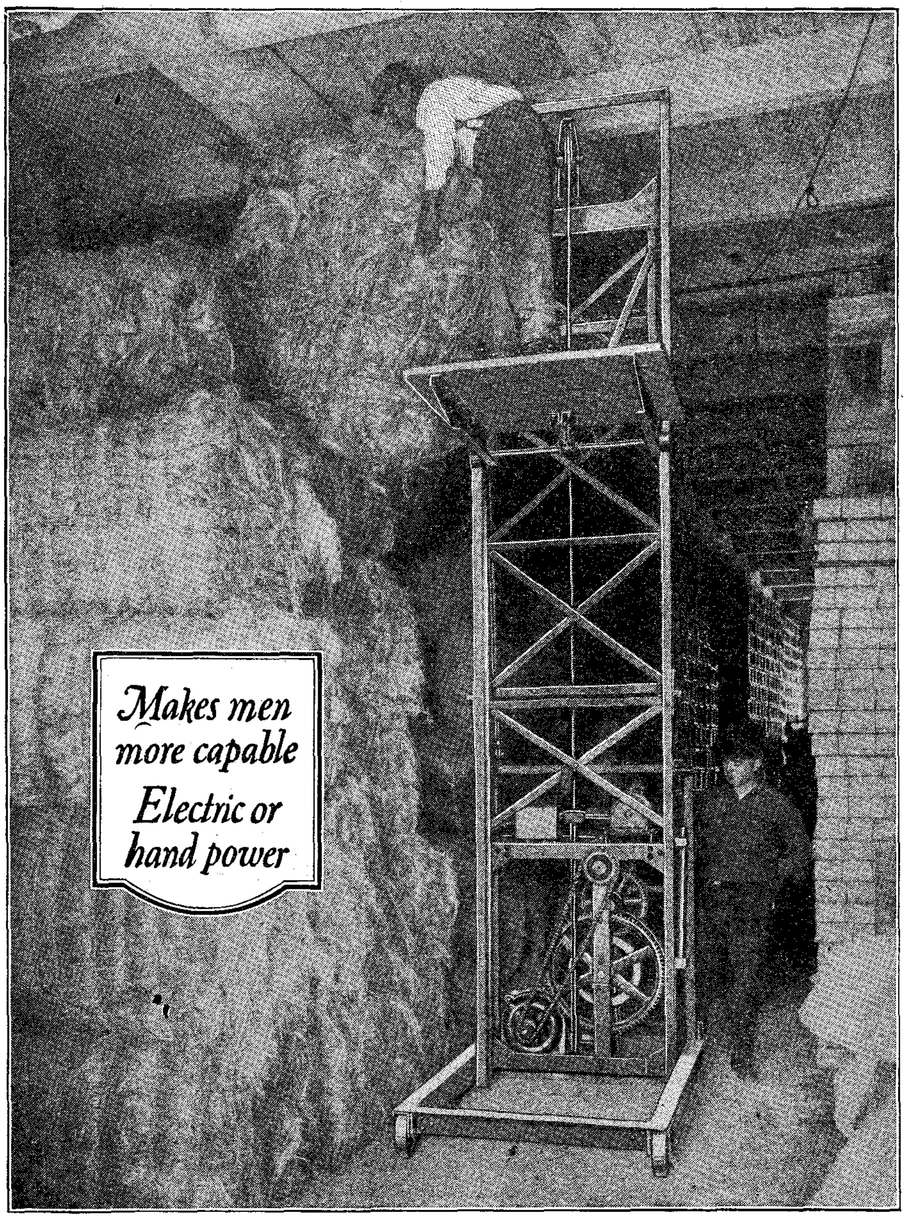


FIG. 19. FIG. 20.
Transparency 75 Diam. 37 Diameters.
RECORD J.

"Record 'F' illustrates a novelty in construction. The record body consists of a coarse structure which is faced with a finer composition. Between the body and the surface coating on each side is a fibrous



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SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

separator. The surface of this record is of finer structure than record 'B,' and, as might be expected, the surface noise was less intense.

"As might be expected, record 'G' had the most surface noise of any of the records studied. In some records the scratching assumed very disagreeable proportions and detracted greatly from the musical value of the record. The grooves were found to consist of small and large mineral particles and splintery bundles of wood-fiber. The large mineral particles were present in abundance, as will be noted, and their origin was a mystery until treated by a method of microscopic analysis. Since a large proportion of the record consisted of wood-flour it was decided to examine some representative samples of this material. The results showed that the wood-flour carried large inclusions of mineral particles similar to those found in the record surface. Following the wood-flour to its origin it was found to consist of sawdust ground to fineness in a stone-mill. Apparently in this way particles of the grindstones were being conveyed to the record surface. The wisdom of using material of this kind would seem open to serious consideration, especially in view of the fact that chemically separated wood-fiber free from foreign inclusions may readily be obtained.

"From a consideration of the data obtained it would seem that future improvements in surface conditions appear most hopeful along lines which will result in a finer and a more homogeneous structure."

MIRROR MINDS

ACCURATE memories are like mirrors, they reproduce faithfully but can neither modify nor originate. Of course, a good memory is not inconsistent with either initiative or the power to improve on an idea; but an editorial writer in *Chemical and Metallurgical Engineering* (New York) warns educators against the mistake that a test of mere memory is a test of ability. Examinations are necessary in their proper place, but where a good memory is all that is required to pass, their value is not great. "Some other standard of sizing up students is needed," the writer asserts; and probably most teachers will agree with him. He is led to this line of thought by reports of the different devices adopted by colleges throughout the country to take care of the unprecedentedly large classes in chemistry, which science seems to have become suddenly popular. He writes:

"Everywhere both laboratory facilities and teaching staffs were strained. To meet the situation, some institutions immediately enlarged both laboratories and staffs, some gave examinations to eliminate the excess of students, some did both, and some did nothing with the result that their educating effectiveness was considerably reduced. Of these four measures, only the first can be approved, the second should not be tolerated, the third may be excused with certain reservations, while the fourth should not be awarded the dignity even of consideration.

"The passing of both rigid entrance

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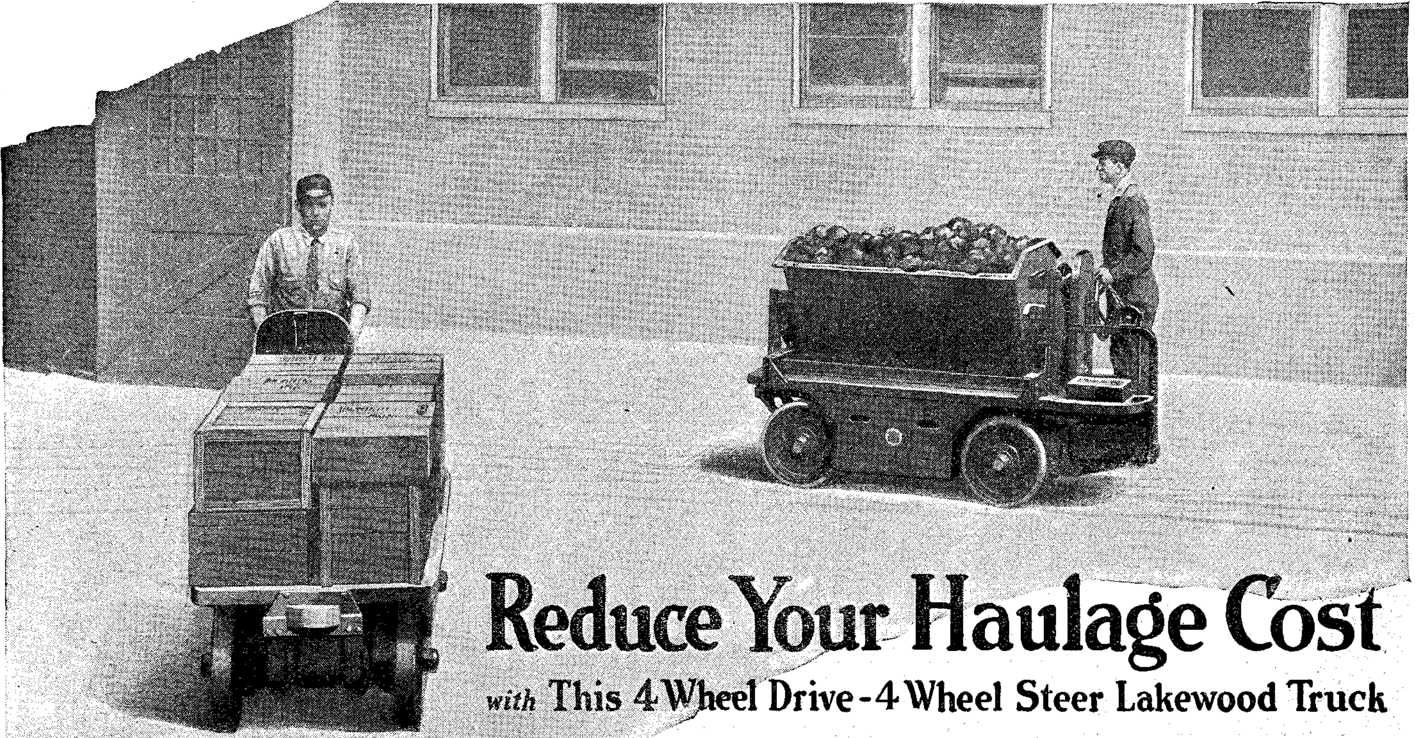

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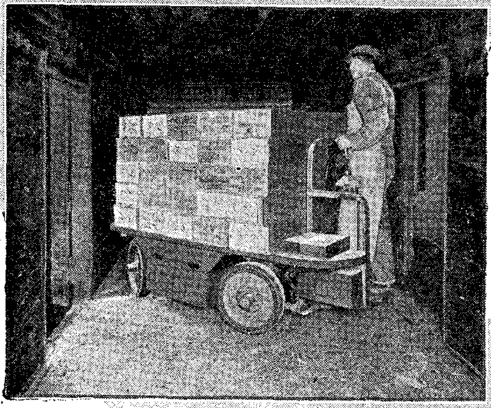

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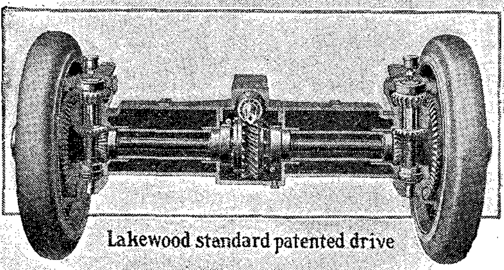

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

qualifications and examinations should be required and no larger classes formed than can be efficiently taught. It is altogether a too common practise to allow an excess initial registration and then after a month or so flunking all but the number for whom apparatus can be provided, leaving a lot of men stranded at a critical time. Some institutions are reported to have made as high as 40 per cent. reductions this year in chemical courses apparently without a thought of their true obligations."

The reason why the elimination of excess students by means of examination grades alone should not be approved will readily be seen, the writer goes on to say, from the following:

"A few years ago the dean of a well-known university in looking over the grades found that the examination-marks of four Chinese students were suspiciously alike. He immediately sent for their examination-papers and upon comparing them found they were so nearly identical that three must be copies of an original. In order to find which ones were the rogues, the Chinese were told that their examination-papers had been lost and it would be necessary for them to write them over again. Every precaution was taken to catch any signs of communication among them, but not a trace of cheating was observed. When the second examination had been finished the dean was astonished to find that he had not solved the question, for he had four more identical papers. The perplexity was eventually solved by finding that all four Chinese were honorable copiers, each having memorized the language of their texts.

"From their complicated language the Chinese have received an exceptional amount of memory drill, which soon becomes a phenomenal quantity if further exercised in stowing away an American college education. Such a development of memory produces a mirror mind, which reflects all that enters it with ease. In some professions, such as acting, the mirror mind is at a premium, but in the practise of the sciences it may be quite mediocre. Yet the grades received from almost any examination possible to devise are to an important extent a function of mirror-mindedness. Therefore, they should not be a prime factor in determining whether or not a student can profitably use his time studying a science—chemistry, at any rate.

"In reporting the final grades of Chemistry Y to the professor in charge, a young assistant felt very enthusiastic because every student had received a mark above that required for passing. He was very much upset when his superior not only did not reciprocate, but began scanning the list with a view of getting at least a man or two. Muttering to himself: 'This will never do. What will the dean think of this course if I pass everybody?' the professor finally picked out Smith, who had only a snug margin over the flunking line. Knowing Smith's case well, the assistant took up his defense, stating that while Smith was not as brilliant in expressing himself in an examination as the others, he had worked harder than most of the men in the course and merited passing. In after years Smith was numbered within the few of that class who made successful use of their chemical training.

"It is obvious that if Smith's class had been too large to suit stinted college facilities, he would have been one of the first to fall before the elimination examination. Some other standard of sizing up students is needed, and if any are to be eliminated from continuing the chemical courses, it should be the ones who are not putting all their efforts into their work and just get by with the aid of a mirror mind. The young stuttering Demostheneses should not be sacrificed because they lack a nimble tongue at examination-time."

ARE MENTAL TESTS INHUMAN?

THAT school psychologists are "carrying efficiency to the point that they are forgetting to be human" is the impression of Dr. A. E. Childs, of Litchfield, Conn. Writing as a school medical inspector to the "Educational Forum" of *The Journal of Education* (Boston), Dr. Childs questions whether the mental tests now being tried out in many of our schools and colleges are going to work for the ultimate good of the pupils, unless used with discretion. They are, he fears, the outcome of an enthusiasm that is weaning school psychologists away from that broad psychology so beautifully exemplified in the fast-dying-out general practitioner. He goes on:

"The general practitioner's knowledge of human nature, obtained under conditions not permitted in any other profession, works good through kindliness because it takes into account all of the manifold workings of the mind. It is not scientific, but does much to soften the bumps in life. Not being scientific, it is left out of the catalog.

"I heard recently in New York a psychologist standing very high in his profession speak on this subject. He said that unfortunately these tests did not cover character, which, to make them complete, they should. . . . Character is getting to be old-fashioned, with efficiency absorbing the attention of every one. The two combined stand for all that is best in the world. Efficiency by itself becomes a damnable thing because it ceases to be human. Our antagonist in the recent war is a striking example of this with an efficiency so perfect that a crime committed for the Fatherland became a virtue and received reward as such.

"From the medical standpoint these tests are very valuable in separating the children of a mentality so low that they do not and can not fit in with our system of education in justice to themselves or others. I seriously question, however, the wisdom of using these tests for entrance to college or in grading children in the grammar or high schools, except in the strictest confidence.

"If you ask a business man what qualities he likes a boy to have who is entering his employ he is pretty likely to put the traits that go to make up character first: the traits that will make the boy consider his employer's business, his business. Brains are essential, but employers seem to count reliability and other sterling qualities as certainly of equal value to brain efficiency.

"Let the children who test low get to know it and you might as well brand them as *incompetents*. If their school-work has been hard before, you will make it more

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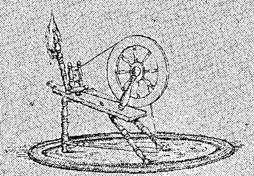

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

so. 'What's the use?" they will say, and initiative will drop out of sight. 'We are only capable of so much; why attempt to compete?' And when the time comes to go to work and make a living, efficiency will be slated for the job and character will be thrown into the discard.

"These mental-efficiency tests are a cold-blooded proposition with character excluded, which of necessity it is. We can put the findings of the mental-efficiency tests in a column of figures and add them up. Character, surely a fine thing but unscientific, we can't express in figures, so why bother?

"Children are extremely sensitive, how much so only those who know them well know. And the finer the character of boys or girls the more sensitive they are. Are we to Germanize our school children by methods that do not take into account the traits that have stood for all that is best in the progress of the world; traits that are the only indestructible things we have in all life; traits that go to make our best citizens and that are the foundation-stones of good government?

"I do not belittle the scientific value of these tests, but I most keenly feel that in their use and application we had better go slow."

WHY WE FORGET

MEMORY is no mystery to the modern scientist. He merely wonders why we do not remember everything. A consistent theory of forgetting is what he tries to frame, and he has not yet succeeded. Dr. P. B. Ballard, inspector of schools for the London County Council, who writes on "Lapsed Memories" in *Discovery* (London), tells us that the psychologist is now less concerned in explaining how we remember than in guessing how we forget; and especially in guessing what it is we have forgotten. For it is now well established that a certain kind of forgetting is the cause of nervous disorders, such as hysteria, and certain forms of insanity. When the patient ceases to forget he ceases to suffer: with restored memory comes restored health. He continues:

"This simple truth came into marked prominence during the war. Shell-shock, with its distressing symptoms, is as a rule traceable to forgetfulness. The sufferer can not, for all his efforts, recall what happened in those moments of peril and terror that broke down his nerve; nor, indeed, the events that immediately followed. And when, under hypnotic treatment, or by that more tedious but more efficacious mode of probing the mind known as psycho-analysis, he is enabled to retrieve his lapsed memories, the symptoms nearly always disappear—often with surprizing suddenness. When they still persist, in large measure or small, it is generally found that the root of the trouble lies still further down, in some earlier forgetfulness that had already weakened the resistance of his nerves.

"Here we have a kind of forgetting which brings suffering in its train, and demands, in the interests of human happiness, a careful study. It is clear that, as a rule, forgetting is a perfectly harmless process; nay, even necessary and beneficent. To rid the mind of lumber is a wholesome thing to do; and to rid it of learning does no great harm. There is no reason to think that those of us who have forgotten some of the things we learned at school are, from the point of view of health, any the worse for our forgetting; it is certain that efficient thinking depends on a judicious forgetting—on a leaving out of the unimportant and the irrelevant. Physiologically speaking, memory depends on a modification of the nervous system: every experience leaves a trace there, and that trace is the basis and guaranty of its recall. But as time passes since their last revival these traces gradually fade away, and the memories they underlie get more and more difficult to call back to consciousness. Many of them, indeed most of them, never come back at all. That is the normal and healthy process of obliviscence—a gradual passing of our experiences into oblivion—a process mainly dependent on the time that lapses since they were part of the actual thinking mind. The deeper impressions will take longer to fade away than the fainter; but fading is the inevitable fate of them all.

"How, on this basis, can we explain the forgetfulness that leads to shell-shock? Why should the victim forget an experience which must have made a profound impression upon him? To all appearances it seems just the sort of experience that a person would be least likely to forget. To explain this obliteration of so moving, so disturbing a memory, we must postulate another kind of forgetting which differs totally from obliviscence. Obliviscence attacks the weak; this the strong. Deep emotion hinders one and favors the other. Obliviscence acts gradually, and gently carries the experience over the line that separates the recoverable from the irrecoverable; this other forgetting suddenly and violently pushes the experience beyond the limit of recall. In one case there is a slow and steady sinking into the unconscious, in the other a sudden fall.

"This latter type of forgetting has by the new school of psychologists, the psycho-analysts, been termed 'repression'; and the resulting forgetfulness has for many years been known as amnesia. Is repression a normal process or is it pathological? Is it a healthy or harmless thing that, like obliviscence, happens to everybody, or is it a malady that happens to few? Dr. W. H. R. Rivers favors the former theory. He maintains that repression has a definite biological value. There is probably in the mind of man a machinery of repression which works on the whole for his benefit and comfort; there is certainly some such machinery in the mind of the lower animals. The frog forgets his infancy, the full-grown insect forgets the metamorphoses through which it has passed.

"This survival value of repression in the lower animals suggests the function of repression in the human mind. It may be useful in the preservation of life; or, on the other hand, it may be the vestige of a process once useful, but now indifferent or even harmful. The psycho-analysts have arrived at the conclusion that represt material is always unpleasant. One represses to preserve one's peace of mind. This is obviously so in the case of shell-shock; it is demonstrably so in the case of hysteria; it is probably so in other and less harmful forms of repression."

An illustration offered by the writer from one of the common occurrences of every-

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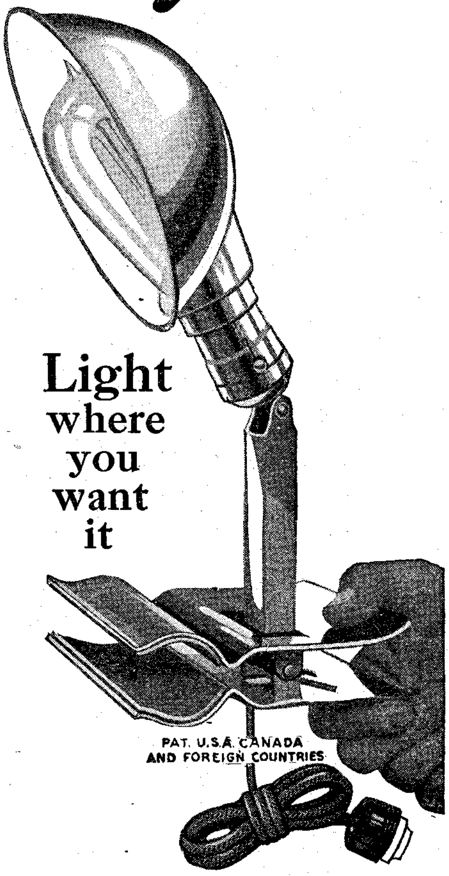

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day life is the forgetting of proper names. Why are people's names so hard to remember? Why does one particular name sometimes defy all efforts at recall? Dr. Ballard's explanation is that we think of a friend in pictorial terms. We catch in imagination a fleeting glimpse of his face, or of some characteristic feature of dress or person. And his name, unless we have to speak it aloud, tends to fade away through sheer lack of repetition. The psycho-analyst explains it differently, holding that, when we are prone to forget a person's name, it is because we dislike him, or because his name, or his dress, or his face, or his conduct is in some way connected with some unpleasant experience. He continues:

"It must not be thought that these two theories, obliviscence and repression, are alternative theories, one of which must be accepted and the other rejected. The probability is that both theories are valid, and that neither in itself affords a complete explanation of the facts of forgetting.

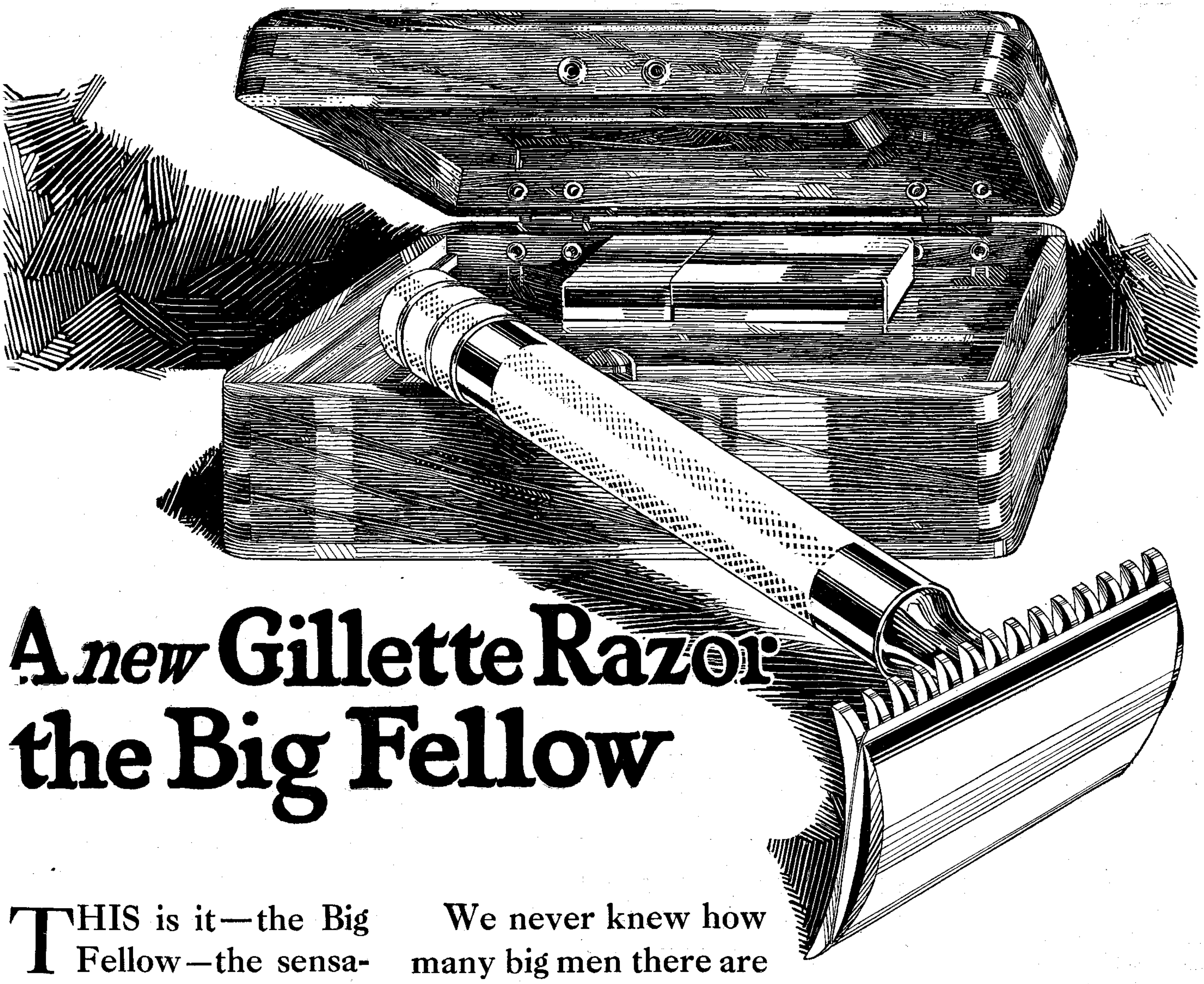
"Having dealt broadly with forgetting, we must now consider the second part of our problem: How are these lapsed memories (the things we can't remember as distinct from those we merely don't at the moment remember) to be brought back to consciousness? Obliviscence is at least partially counteracted by an opposing tendency toward what I have elsewhere called Reminiscence—a re-remembering of the forgotten. We attend a concert and hear a catchy tune, but fail to recapture it next day. But ultimately it comes back to us of its own accord as it were, and we can sing it without hesitation and without doubt. This is reminiscence.

"If a class of children be given a limited time to learn by heart a piece of poetry, it is found, by testing them, that on the whole they remember more two days after they have learned it than they do immediately after learning it.

"When one memory is called up from the depths of the unconscious, it tends to bring up other memories with it; when one idea recrosses the border-line that separates the recoverable from the irrecoverable, it tends to pull across the border other ideas associated with it; and, given sufficient time, these other ideas will one by one come across. To start this crossing of the border we must, of course, begin with ideas that lie on the conscious side of the line. These experiments force us to the conviction that the association links that bind our experiences together still exist after the experiences themselves have sunk into the unconscious.

"Sir William Hamilton many years ago remarked that it was probable that all our memories were preserved, and that it was forgetting, and not remembering, that called for explanation. And the view was regarded as fantastic and quite unsupported by fact. But in this, as in other things, the heterodoxy of yesterday is fast becoming the orthodoxy of to-day.

"I have but touched the fringe of a tremendous subject, a subject full of undreamed-of possibilities and teeming with unsolved problems. The facts revealed give abundant scope for metaphysical



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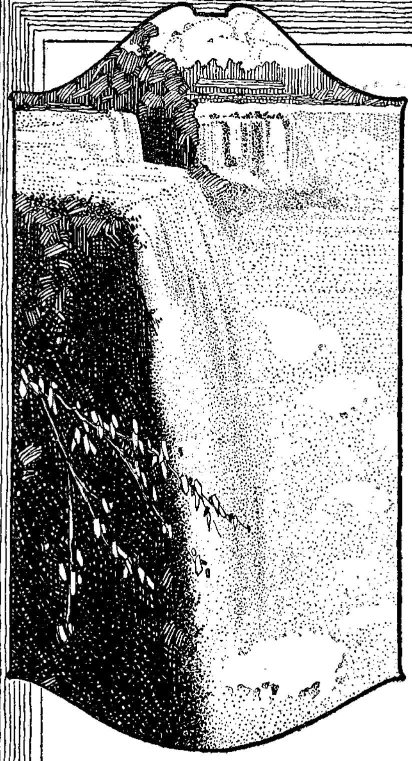

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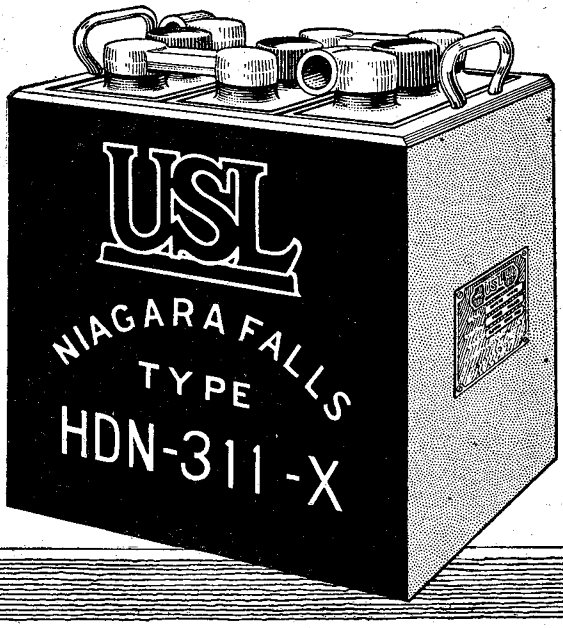

speculation. In this I will not indulg but merely remark that the term 'ir tegrity,' as applied to a man's characte takes on a fresh meaning; and that ne light is perhaps thrown on the line fro Wordsworth's ode: 'Our birth is but sleep and a forgetting.'"

FRUIT JUICES IN THE DIET

CERTAIN fruits, always highly e teemed, have been recently shown b physiologists to be valuable foods fro points of view hitherto unrecognize This is especially true of the orange and the tomato, which latter is entitled to b called a fruit, altho we generally class as a "vegetable." The substances calle vitamins, now known to be absolutel necessary to health, are present in th juices of these two products. Both hav long been recognized as antiscorbutic or preventers of scurvy, but they have i addition qualities, more recently studie that make them of even higher valu Some of these are described and explaine in an editorial in *The Journal of the Ame ican Medical Association* (Chicago), mo of which we summarize below. Sa the writer:

"Artificially fed infants thrive bett if they receive some addition to cow milk, particularly when the latter is pa teurized or sterilized. One reason for th is that many of the artificial-food mixtur are likely to be qualitatively incapable averting scurvy in young children, so th some added antiscorbutic must be provide For this purpose orange juice has attain a well-deserved popularity. Other fru juices have likewise been used with succes and latterly the juices from certain veg tables have been demonstrated to have similarly beneficial influence in the dieta of the young. Owing to the price a occasional scarcity of oranges, notab during the war, special efforts were ma both here and abroad, to secure suitab substitutes. The use of the tomato h been particularly promising owing to t fact that this readily available vegeta can be dried or canned without losing potency, and it can be administered ficiently in various ways, including travenous injection of the juice.

"From the recent investigations Osborne and Mendel it appears that t tomato has even further properties commend its use during the period growth.

"The newer studies, indicating the ric ness of many types of plant tissues those nutritive properties termed vitami place the dietary importance of the gr vegetables in an entirely new light. emphasizes their use to supplement t refined foods of the modern food indust which furnish products rich in protei fats, and carbohydrates but in many ca comparatively deficient in the vitami The tomato is striking in exhibiting all now recognized vitamin potencies. Lit wonder, then, that it has found an imp tant place in the dietary.

"Orange juice has also now been sho to be possest of something more than tractive flavor and antiscorbutic virtu

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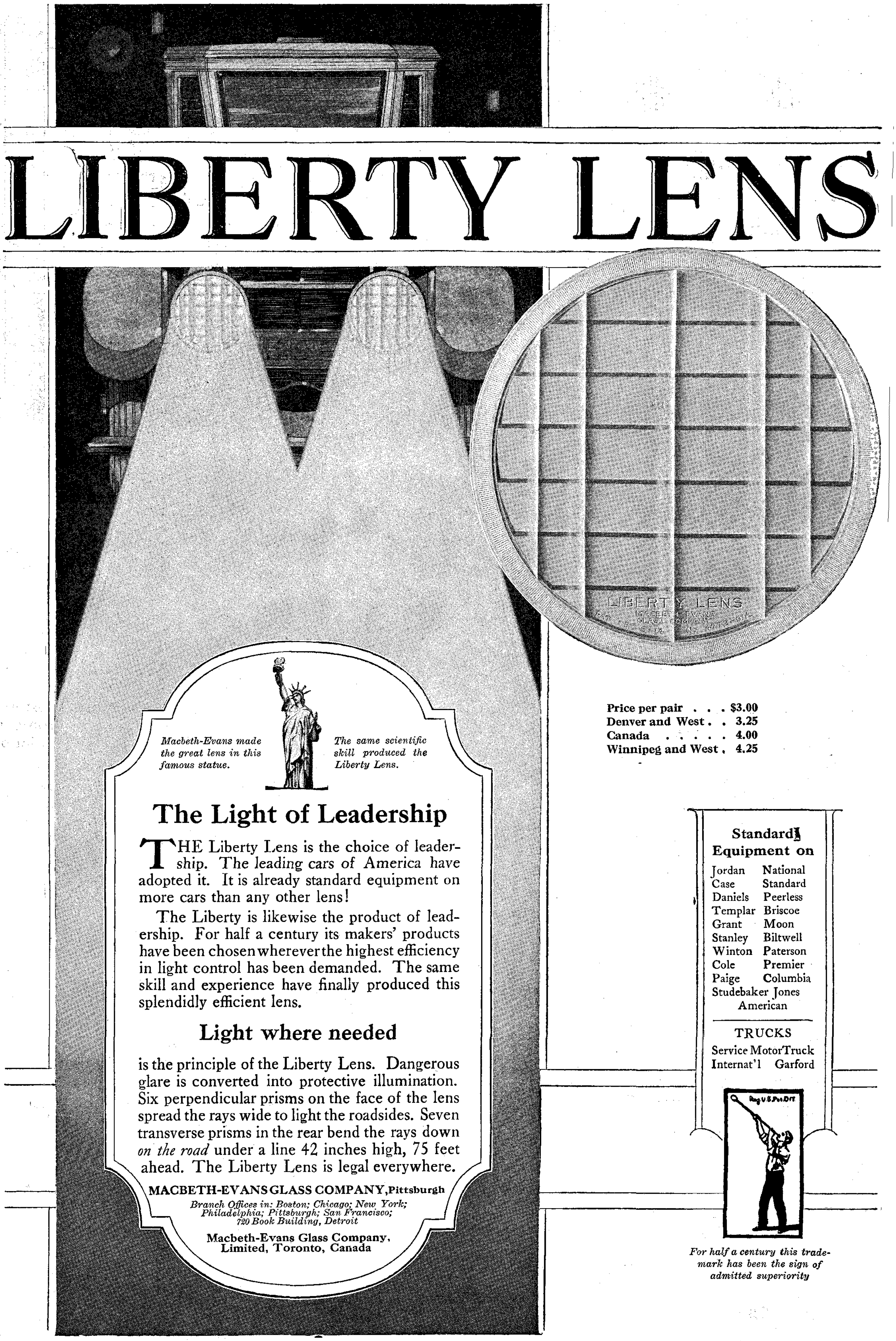

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

The same observers have demonstrated the presence of the water-soluble vitamin, in both the juice and the inner peel of the orange. Evidently, therefore, when orange juice or tomato is added to the food of an infant, something more than an antiscorbutic is furnished. The Iowa pediatricians have noted that in every case when the antiscorbutic dose of orange juice was increased to infants whose weight had remained stationary for a number of days, there was a marked stimulation of growth. A mere increase of food intake (calories) of itself had no such influence on the rate of gain.

"Orange juice from which the antineuritic vitamin is removed does not thus stimulate growth, altho it still has antiscorbutic properties. This answers the assertion that the antiscorbutic vitamin may be responsible for promotion of growth. In feeding orange juice, provided the quantity is not too small, one is administering at least two highly beneficial adjuvants to the diet. This fact, and the growing practise of early enlarging the diet of milk-fed infants by the use of fruit juices, etc., is significant further in view of the recent demonstration by Osborne and Mendel that cow's milk, from a comparative standpoint, is not rich in water-soluble vitamin. Recent studies of cow's milk have indicated that on this score it must be classed as less valuable than many of the raw fruits and vegetables. Similarly relatively large quantities of milk are required to produce the increased intake of food and improved rate of growth which are readily secured by very small quantities of many green vegetables."

THE LOGIC OF PROFANITY

DOES a false proposition imply a true one? Most logicians say that it does, for if a statement is false, its converse must be true. For example, if it is not true that I am going to New York to-morrow, it is a fact that I am not going. Tenney L. Davis, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, writing in *The Journal of Philosophy, Psychology and Scientific Methods* (New York), believes that the general confidence of mankind in this logical precept is shown by the familiar form of profanity in which the speaker calls down all sorts of harmful things upon his head to attest that something or other is a fact. His desire to suffer these things is non-existent, of course; but being false, it implies the truth of what he swears. Should this seem somewhat complicated, to the ordinary curser, he had better read Mr. Davis's own exposition, which we quote in part. He gives it the classical title "De Profanitate" [Concerning Profanity]. We read:

"The average citizen . . . encountering an unexpected state of affairs, says of it, 'Well, I'll be damned if it isn't!' Obviously it is, and no doubt about it. When he offers to be cheerfully damned if it isn't, he is keeping well within the margin of safety. But the logic works both ways. Surely it is apparent that no man wants to be damned. Indeed, the speaker, when he asserts his willingness to be damned if and on the condition that it isn't, appeals to whoever hears him to perceive the obvious, to perceive that the proposition that he is willing to be damned is a false proposition—and to infer, from this false proposition, the true proposition that the thing is.

"Some offer to be cursed, or tortured, or badgered in a variety of ways, some call down upon themselves the malevolence of the elements and of the deities; they offer to accept misfortunes which no one would willingly undergo—all to prove, by the assertion of a false proposition, that some other proposition is true. The word 'damn' has become bad usage. . . . The majority of the people, the larger part of the time, try to find for their use in giving vigor and emphasis to their expression some word which has not thus become an emblem of bad taste, 'May I be struck dumb if I am not speaking the truth' is a case in point, and the expression 'May the Lord pour out his wrath upon me if this is not true,' translates literally to the rubber-stamp profanity of the stage and the street. The well-bred person can and does swear with entire propriety if he is guarded in his choice of words.

"In one of the finest lyric passages of all literature, Ruth, swearing to be forever devoted to Naomi, enumerates ways in which her devotion will find concrete expression—'thy people shall be my people; whither thou goest, I will go; where thou diest I will die, and there shall I be buried,' and concludes her appeal with the oath, 'May the Lord do so to me, and more also, if aught but death part thee and me.' The passage is high poetry, but the oath may be paraphrased perfectly by the commonest cursing of the American idiom.

"The youthful enthusiast swears loyalty to his purpose 'till hell freezes over' or 'until there shall be the millennium upon earth'—according to his taste. It comes to the same thing in either case, for neither is likely to happen. Both are practical contradictions in terms. When the false shall be true, then it will be true that he will be false to the object of his loyalty. So long as false is false and true is true, for better for worse, for richer for poorer, in sickness and in health, anyway, he will be devoted to his choice. While the false is recognized as false, the truth of what he swears is implied and demonstrated."

Logicians argue whether a false proposition implies a true proposition—but the man of every day, Mr. Davis says, knows that it does and certifies it whenever he swears. And we all swear—in hard words or in soft—for all swearing is not vulgar language, and there is much swearing that is not cursing. The man of every-day finds in his thinking process false propositions constantly implying and demonstrating true ones. It is not a thing to be argued. It is a fact of psychology. He continues:

"In the sonnet where he describes the constancy of true love Shakespeare, having concluded his exposition, wishes to say that he is confident of its correctness, and adds:

> If this be error and upon me proved,
> I never writ, nor no man ever loved.

"Obviously he has written, and obviously men have loved. By this token therefore, his remarks about true love are not error, but are true. Indeed, if things as obviously

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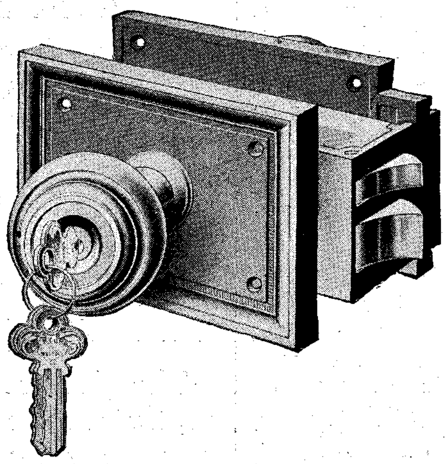

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true as they were false, then anything would be true—and the laws of right thinking would no longer have any relevancy and pertinence.

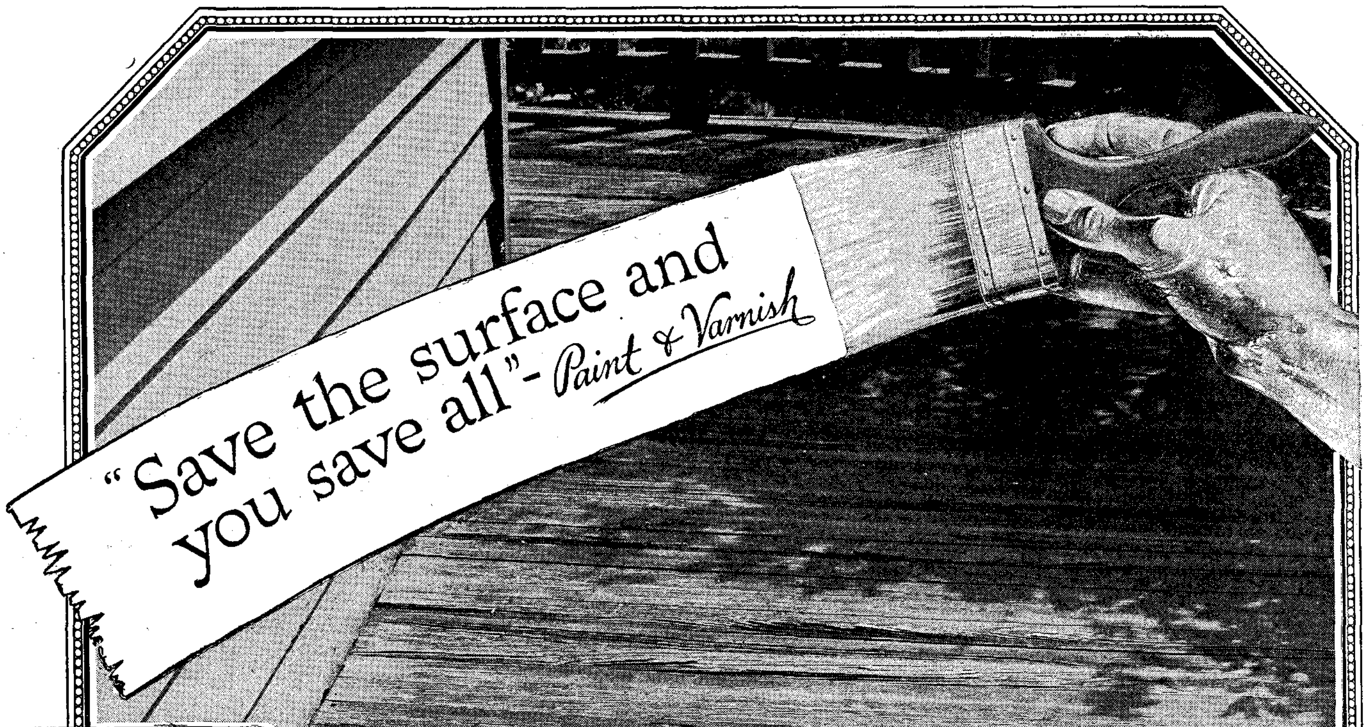
"*Hamlet* knew very well that a false proposition implies any proposition, as is testified by his conversation with *Rosencrantz* and *Guildenstern* wherein he plays a logical trick upon them and parries, when in their turn they try the same trick on him, leading them away into a discussion of the subjectivity of judgments of value and flippantly to one of the central problems of metaphysics. To his inquiry, 'What news?' *Rosencrantz* replies, 'None, my lord, but that the world's grown honest.' *Hamlet* answers, 'Then is doomsday near; but your news is not true.' If a proposition as palpably false as this, that the world has grown honest, were by any chance true, then anything would be true, then doomsday would be near. But the proposition happily is not true. . . . . . .

"When a man swears, he asserts a false proposition, usually in simple and direct terms. He infers from it an any-proposition which he dresses in language as grotesque as his taste may dictate. The more grotesque the any-proposition, the more poetic the swearing and the stronger hold it takes upon the imagination—witness Rabelais, 'May I never be hang'd, if 'twas not a Comical Sight.' The particular choice of verbs for the asserted false proposition determines the flavor of the swearing, whether it be good or bad, for the oaths of the roughneck and the oaths of the devotee are frequently identical in their sense. The palpable absurdity of the inferred any-proposition acts upon the mind of the hearer as evidence that the first-asserted false proposition is false indeed. The wide prevalence of this sort of thinking, both in the higher atmosphere of poetry and in the common swearing of the streets, seems to indicate that such an order in the presentation of ideas gives vigor to conviction and provides a medium for the exercise of strong language.

"It is therefore no paradox, that strong language is unnecessary for the use of him who would argue that a false proposition in our actual thinking process does imply any proposition. The language of the streets proves his contention. And the author of the present paper, as far as the foregoing is concerned, appears to be in what Emerson has somewhere described as the false position of defending the obvious. . . . . . .

"All science and indeed all human activity needs logic. It is impossible even to go from the soup through the rest of the dinner without frequently taking advantage of the laws, or principles, or whatever else it is that constitutes the science of logic. And logic in some sense is an objective or natural science after all. A given proposition implies a certain other proposition or it does not. Given the first proposition, a perceiving person can infer the second or he can not. The facts of the science are no more debatable than the facts of physical science, yet logic, among all the sciences, is unique."

Brothers in Popularity.—Life is just one thing after another. When there is no further occasion to cuss the Kaiser the umpire appears on the scene.—*Centralia Chronicle.*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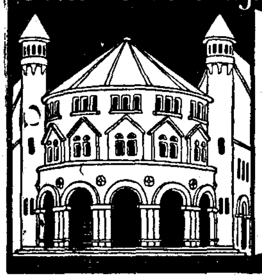

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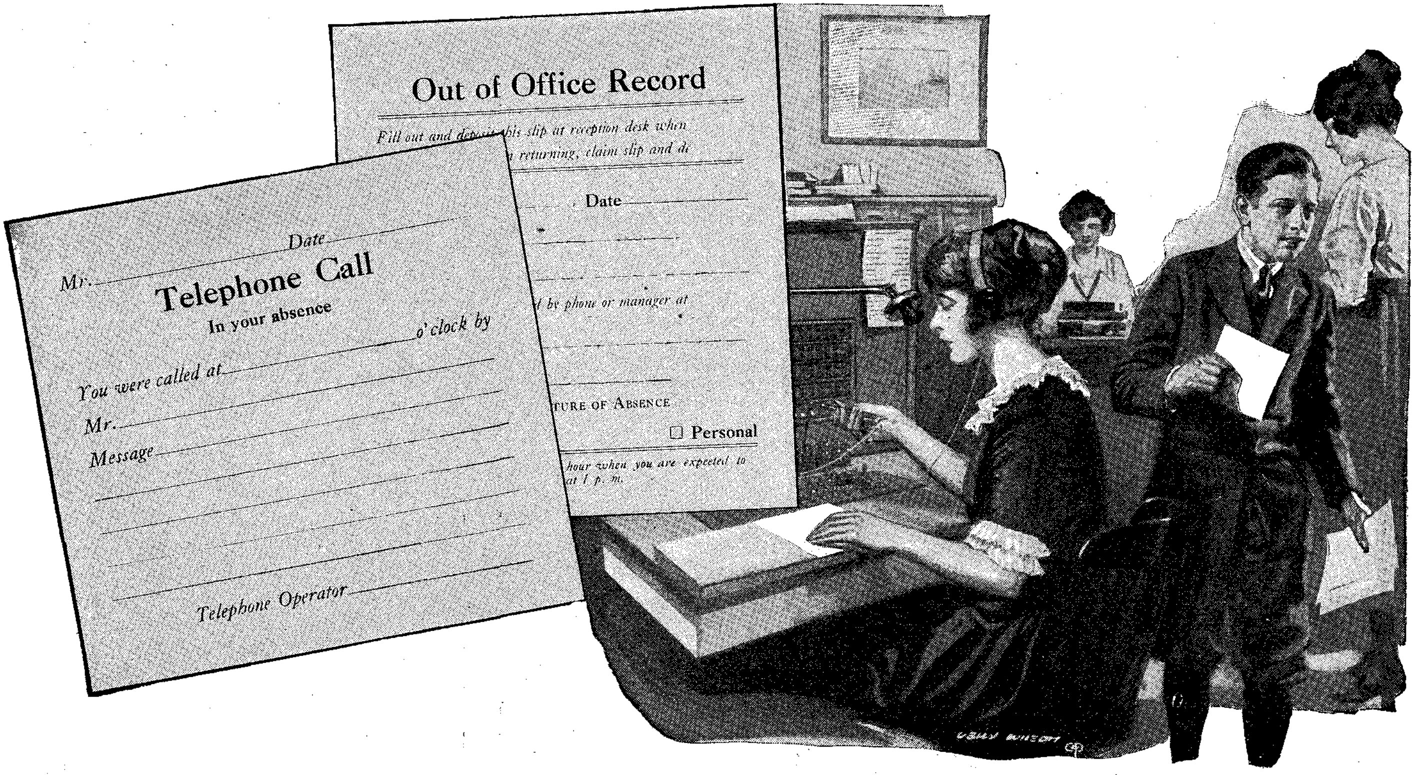
LABOR ENTERS THE BANKING BUSINESS

WITH the chartering of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers' Cooperative Bank, at Cleveland, a labor-union joins issue with capital in its own field and undertakes a task which, in the opinion of some writers, may give labor a better understanding of finance. This step, says the Newark *Evening News*, "marks a distinct departure in labor activities, and, if successful, it may be the forerunner of a larger participation by labor in cooperative enterprises." The Brotherhood is rich. It has moneys said to run into the millions, collected mainly from dues, which draw interest in various depositaries or are invested in securities. "In fact, the profitable handling of this money may be said to be at the bottom of the desire to organize such a bank." Being conducted by and in the interest of labor, the project is so new "that its policy will be watched sharply, not alone by financiers, but also by the general public." But, with nothing to reckon from,

> Prediction as to the outcome of such a venture, is, of course, futile. The custodians of labor's big funds are, naturally enough, men thoroughly conversant with modern banking, and they know where to go for the soundest of advice. The widest possible participation by labor in banking is nothing to be deplored. The more it becomes familiar with the economic rules that apply to credit and the profitable use of funds the wider its outlook and the less inclined it may be to look, as now, askance at the efforts to work out the problems of "big money."
>
> It will make for a realization that the law of supply and demand is not suspensible by fiat, and thus may bring labor closer to an appreciation of the problems of the employer in relation to labor's self. It would be extremely hazardous to predict even that labor, as a banker, has nothing, as the outcome of this cooperative experiment, to teach old-line banking interests.

A writer in *The Annalist* (New York) wonders whether the injection of organized-labor interests into the realm of finance will revolutionize finance. Probably not, he thinks; "what is a good deal more probable is that the injection of organized labor into finance will revolutionize organized labor, for with the advent of a 'labor-union bank' the natural course would be for the labor-union directly concerned, and indirectly for all labor organizations, to acquire a greater sense of responsibility. That is what usually follows the acquisition of 'interests.'" The project may bring appeasement of some of the present troubles, for, as the writer quotes, "if you want to defeat radicalism and Bolshevism and all the other 'isms' which professedly are against capital and property, put a bond in the hands of every radical.'" The theory in the present case "is that labor will gain a new perspective, and, through the experience acquired, come into possession of new ideas regarding banks and the things banks do. It will be a liberal education along lines in which there is now mainly ignorance, and the education ought to be highly beneficial to labor, to the banking fraternity, and to the community in general." Explaining away the "apprehension exprest in banking circles over the word 'cooperative,'" the writer says:

> A national bank is not a cooperative institution. Under the National Bank Act there can be only one kind of national bank, and the word "cooperative" is, therefore, just a fancy addition to the title, just as many other national banks have incorporated the word "mutual" in their titles. They are not "mutual" in the sense that that word is applied to savings-banks in New York State, for example. They are national banks and nothing else, and the "cooperative" labor-bank is a national bank and susceptible to all the rules and regulations which surround all other national banks. The word "cooperative" may be dismissed.
>
> Then there was, and to some extent still is, the fear that the so-called radical element in the Brotherhood would force the doing of unsound acts. But against this it should be borne in mind that national banks are subject to periodic examination by the national-bank examiners, who report to the Controller of the Currency, and it is the province of that official to see to it that unsound things are not done, or, if done, are checked speedily. That phase of the situation should not cause undue worry.
>
> In the third place, what bankers call a "special clientèle," or a "favored clientèle," was feared. The bank, avowedly the instrument of a labor-union, with a labor-union title and labor-union officers running it, might possibly be expected to give too much attention to its own kind and not enough to others, with the result that the "diversification of interests," which experience has shown to be so vitally essential to the successful operation of all banks, would be lost, to the serious detriment of this particular institution. Of the three causes for apprehension this third appears to be the most serious.
>
> However, even in this respect there is the regulating law to stand in the way of too much emphasis being put upon it. The law strictly limits the amount of money which a given bank may lend to any individual or corporation. The amount of lendability is fixt with regard to the bank's capital and surplus. It is automatic. There might be expedients adopted for getting around the law, but that is doubtful. There is nothing to show that a labor-bank, organized and chartered under the National Bank Act and subject to all the regulations which apply to national banks, will follow the example of the rather unhappy Non-Partizan Bank, for instance.
>
> With regard to the managing personnel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Brown is out, and if the switchboard girl at his office forgets to tell him of Blake's call, he and his firm may lose a ten-thousand-dollar order.

But—if that busy girl has a pad of printed forms at her elbow, it takes her only a jiffy to fill one out. Brown gets his message, and goes right after the business.

Just a simple form—easy to use—so inexpensive that the cost of a thousand or two is negligible—yet its use in your office means time saved, delays avoided, business taken care of methodically.

Big business houses all over the country are standardizing their office routine on printed forms. The same firms are going further in the saving of time and money by standardizing their business printing on one standard watermarked paper. Just say to your printer, "Use Hammermill Bond," and it will be easy for him to select the proper weight, color, and finish for any job you give him.

Forms like the Telephone Memorandum, which require immediate attention, should be printed on a bright-colored paper to catch the eye.

This use of colored forms is the "Signal System" of business. Write us, and we will send you our free portfolio, "The Signal System," telling you more about the value of color identification, and offering specimen forms which will show you Hammermill's twelve colors besides white.

Hammermill Bond is the lowest-priced standard bond paper on the market, and its dependable, uniform quality has made it the most widely-used bond paper in the world.

HAMMERMILL PAPER COMPANY, ERIE, PA.

Look for this watermark—it is our word of honor to the public

HAMMERMILL BOND

The Utility Business Paper

SPREADING TRADE
MERCHANTMAN 1810
CLIPPER 1850
SCHOONER 1880
PHILADELPHIA
FREIGHTER 1920

FOR more than a century this bank has been engaged in spreading the products of Philadelphia and Pennsylvania to all parts of the world and in bringing back materials for domestic use.

THIS bank has long associated itself with merchant, manufacturer and shipper, studied their specific requirements, become familiar with their various problems and developed its organization along lines which would protect their interests, expedite their banking transactions and promote steady and healthy expansion.

THE
PHILADELPHIA
NATIONAL
BANK
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

Continued

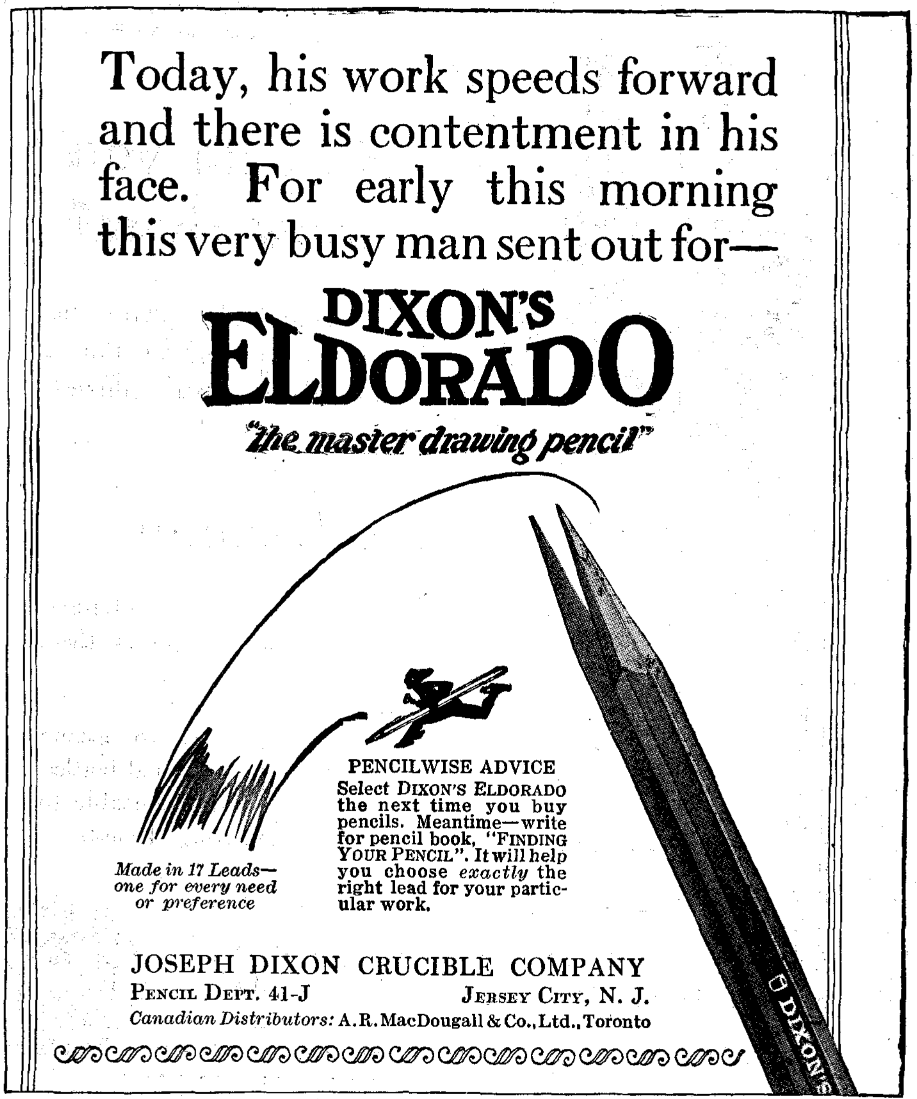
of the new labor-bank there may be som
concern. The Brotherhood of Locomo
tive Engineers has a great deal of money
estimated at anywhere from $18,000,000 t
$30,000,000, and its individual membe
have many millions additional. That i
amply sufficient to start and operate an
bank. But it may be argued that ther
is danger in allowing inexperienced me
to run the bank. There is. But does i
follow that the leaders of the Brother
hood, who, in times past, have demon
strated quite a little business ability an
sagacity, will plunge into the business o
operating their bank—which presumabl
is to be the custodian of their own fund
and those of their organization—withou
first seeking expert advice and guidance?

The matter of organizing a labor-ban
is not new, and the injection of labor int
the banking business "does not seem t
be such a radical move after all." Th
leaders are men of unusual ability, "fo
the personnel of these unions is high-cla
and calls for high-class leadership." Th
writer thinks:

> It is probable that the other brothe
> hoods will follow the example of the locom
> tive engineers. The other brotherhoo
> are rich, and their leaders are men
> ability. Rumors current in financial an
> labor circles have it that other labor-ban
> will come into being as soon as this fir
> one really gets started and demonstrates
> ability to function, and it is conceivab
> that some of the big established co
> mercial banks and bankers will encoura
> the movement, for banking connectio
> which might develop could be ma
> mutually beneficial.
>
> If the labor-unions have their own ban
> they will learn much concerning the wa
> banks are operated. They will find o
> that a bank can not make unlimited a
> vances at cheap rates at all times. Wh
> appreciation of that fact gets home, the
> will be less talk of the "profiteering"
> banks when the money market becom
> tight through the operation of natu
> causes.
>
> It has been noticeable that when a lab
> organization becomes really big and ri
> such union is less inclined to be really ra
> ical. A big, long-established union com
> into the possession of considerable sums
> money. It has sick benefits and dea
> benefits and a lot of other forms of ins
> ance. These different classes of insura
> are based on the collection of dues, whi
> in time make big piles of money, and
> due course the piles of money get in
> investments, mostly securities—stocks a
> bonds.
>
> There are some very large trust fu
> of this kind, and in more than one case t
> existence of such a fund has done q
> a little in preventing strikes and ot
> unfriendly acts toward property a
> capital. The explanation for this is sim
> enough: If a labor-union has a trust fu
> of several millions of dollars—and a lot
> them have—and a strike by this union
> apt to endanger the market value of
> trust fund, the leaders of the union
> very likely to think twice or several tim
> in fact, before ordering the strike. It is
> thing to "pull a strike" against some
> else, but it is quite a different matter

Developed for speed! The ambitious son of a cart-horse never wins in the great race—only thoroughbreds dominate there. Through many generations the Mimeograph has been trained for speed. It might print even better than does a fine engraver's press, but it would not command the place it does in the business world of today were it not for the remarkable rapidity of its delivery. With it the inspiration of this hour becomes the business-building power of the next. Five thousand splendid reproductions of a letter, or other typewritten sheet or drawing, is its customary hourly output—forty and more thousands a day. A means of saving those two most important things—*time and money*—for you, as for thousands of others! Send for booklet "L-7" today—from A. B. Dick Company, Chicago—and New York.

MIMEOGRAPH
EDISON-DICK


Today, his work speeds forward and there is contentment in his face. For early this morning this very busy man sent out for—

DIXON'S ELDORADO
"the master drawing pencil"

PENCILWISE ADVICE
Select DIXON'S ELDORADO the next time you buy pencils. Meantime—write for pencil book, "FINDING YOUR PENCIL". It will help you choose *exactly* the right lead for your particular work.

Made in 17 Leads—one for every need or preference

JOSEPH DIXON CRUCIBLE COMPANY
PENCIL DEPT. 41-J JERSEY CITY, N. J.
Canadian Distributors: A.R.MacDougall & Co.,Ltd.,Toronto

Protect Your Motor

PREVENT wear by using Havoline Oil—the oil that heat won't break up. It will keep your motor running sweetly and at the least cost. It will make a difference in the exchange value of your car. Ask for your grade of Havoline Oil by name, and get it in its sealed containers.

INDIAN REFINING COMPANY
Incorporated
NEW YORK
An independent company that produces and refines its own petroleum

HAVOLINE OIL
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
"It makes a difference"

INVESTMENTS AND FINANC

Continued

engineer a strike which is going to ha
back-kick against yourself.

So in the case of the banks. In the p
some very radical and unsound things h
been suggested and championed by la
against banks. Labor had no banks,
if the banks were hurt labor was
especially interested. But if labor
some banks of its own it will be n
solicitous for their welfare, unless hun
nature has undergone a great and v
recent change of heart.

Labor-union banks may draw funds
established commercial banks. Probal
the beginning they will do this, as it w
be natural for the individual members
specified union to favor their own b
If this movement takes the form of
couraging greater thrift among the or
ized laborites, the community as a w
ought to profit considerably.

Funds which go into a labor-bank r
be invested, just the same as funds w
go into any other bank, and if the l
bank has the guidance of reputable
experienced bankers, as doubtless t
will have, the investing of a greate
cumulation of capital will help everyl

It seems a narrow view-point which l
with doubt and suspicion and fear o
opening up of labor-union banks. I
banks are chartered under the Nat
Bank Act, as this first one has been, t
will be law enough and supervision eno
to keep them "regular," always prov
there is not too much politics allowe
creep in. Then, the ownership of a b
by a labor-union, or by the individual m
bers of a union, will tend to develop
of ownership and a sense of respons
toward financial institutions. It wil
ply an education in economic matte
least for the leaders of the union,
ought to be able to impart some of
to their followers. And for the rank
file there is more than an even ch
that the establishment of such banks
develop and encourage thrift, which is
much to be desired.

As for labor revolutionizing finance,
is remote, while finance revolution
labor is entirely logical.

But "when the engineers have op
their banking shop, will it be 'closed
cording to the strictest orthodoxy
will it be 'open' as the enemies of labo
said to want things?" asks *The Com
cial and Financial Chronicle* (New Y
Must the customers of the new banks
good and regular union standing, "wi
dues paid, and must they produce the u
card? Is an engineer, or a fireman,
conductor, or a trainman, or a switch
'a man for a' that,' or does unionism
complete manhood?" This conserv
organ of finance wonders, too, wh
"when Mr. Stone takes up his r
custodian and husbandman of funds h
adopt the methods which organized
has not infrequently denounced."
ever his idea, however—

When Mr. Stone attempts to pay in
on deposits or to perform other se
of ordinary banks he must lend in or
have an income. If he lends by sec
investments, or if he uses the
modes of lending, he will find that

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

acting upon the safety of property, and then (possibly for the first time) he will begin to realize that property must be conserved or nobody is safe and that he and his fellows can not scuttle the boat without getting their own feet drawn down with the feet of all others. Will he then be likely to realize (and regret) the falsity and the mischief in the sardonic epigram long ago said to have been uttered by him, that wages are always a first lien, and receivers' cash is as good as any?

It is at least an interesting proposition when men who have obstinately refused to give a thought to the welfare of the business which has employed them attempt to conduct a business themselves. If they keep their bank a union concern it can hardly outgrow the dimensions of a union savings-bank; if they throw it open to the public they must consider, and care for, and serve the public, which will be a new experience. In the one attempt or in the other they will encounter laws which no man made and no man can alter, laws which will remain indifferent and unshakable before all the kicks and protests and threats that have been found so potent in railway service. They can not acquire some existing bank by a variant of the Plumb plan; if they get a bank they must build one. To build one will require real cooperation, a breadth of view which unionism has not yet attained, a willingness to let others live, and a regard for property rights.

The result will be worth watching. Perhaps it will be educational in a manner not expected by the proponents. It may teach them that in trying to make a part independent of relationship to the whole the railway unions, and all other unions also, have been wasting strength and injuring the whole of which they are an inseparable part. The experience can not fail to be somewhat corrective, and if it prove painful also it will be what unionism needs and keeps inviting.

AMERICA'S FINANCIAL INTEREST IN POLAND'S WAR

BECAUSE the Treasury holds at least $58,000,000 of Polish bonds, taken by the Army Liquidation Commission in exchange for food, clothing, arms, and equipment sold to the Poles, the United States Government has a keen and vital interest in the outcome of Poland's war with Soviet Russia, a Washington correspondent of the New York *Evening Post* points out. Several million dollars' worth of army supplies accumulated in this country at the time of the armistice also have been shipped to the Poles and their 5 per cent. six-year bonds taken in payment. In fact, says this correspondent, the United States will have more than $100,000,000 of bonds issued by the new countries formed out of imperial Russia. As collateral for the 5 per cent. six-year gold bonds of the Polish Republic, Silesian coal and forest lands have been given. So it is that Pilsudski's stand against the Bolsheviki is being watched with keen interest, for it may be that he will come to the end of his resources, in which case the

How do you know them?

The label tells. And the label *sells*—when it's a good label, properly affixed.

Special ice-proof gum keeps the labels on.

The World Labeler

—has helped popularize many well-known well-liked products. By smooth, accurate labeling, it insures them instant recognition—anywhere.

The WORLD LABELER works fast, is easy to operate and reduces labeling costs. Its adaptability to round bottles, tumblers, jars, packages, etc., makes it indispensable to beverage bottlers, preservers and manufacturing chemists.

Write our Service Department for full particulars

ECONOMIC MACHINERY CO.
Worcester - - - - Mass.

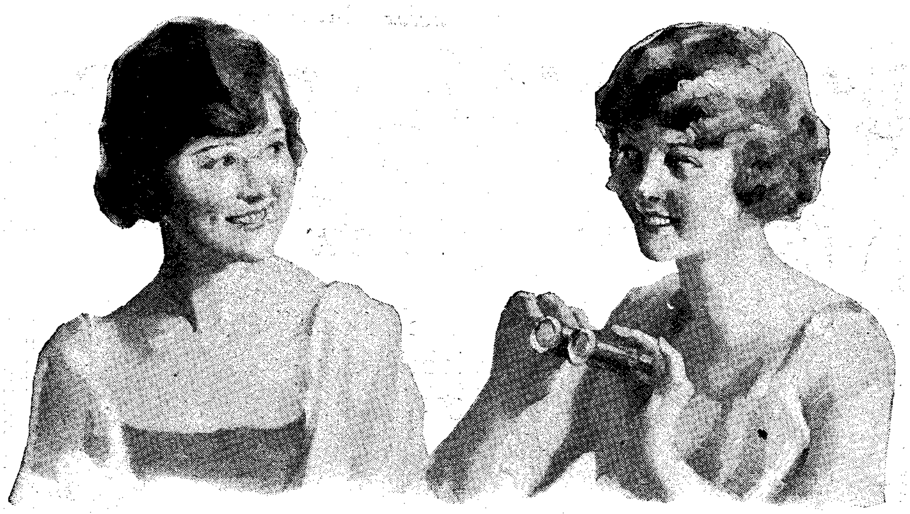
Serving A Great Industrial Empire

Here in the heart of the Middle West, a great industrial empire, The Continental and Commercial Banks meet with constructive financial service the requirements of a diversity of industries and enterprises—agriculture, transportation, lumbering, mining, manufacturing and packing—they serve wherever industry calls and to the fullest extent of their facilities.

They are a product of the Middle West—strong and progressive.

The CONTINENTAL and COMMERCIAL BANKS
CHICAGO

INVESTED CAPITAL OVER 50 MILLION DOLLARS
RESOURCES OVER 500 MILLION DOLLARS



Do Your Teeth

Glisten Like the Teeth You See?

All Statements Approved by High Dental Authorities

Note the pretty teeth seen everywhere today. You can see that countless people clean teeth better than before. They remove the film which dulls teeth.

This new method is employed on millions of teeth every day. Dentists everywhere are urging its adoption. This is to urge you to test it—free—and see what it means to you.

Film Dulls the Teeth

A viscous film forms on your teeth. You can feel it with your tongue. It clings to teeth, enters crevices and stays.

The tooth brush does not end it. The ordinary tooth paste does not dissolve it. So millions find that teeth brushed daily are still ruined by that film.

The film is what discolors—not the teeth. It is the basis of tartar. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay.

Millions of germs breed in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea. Thus most tooth troubles nowadays are traced to film.

Now a Way to End It

Dental science, after years of searching, has found an efficient film combatant. Able authorities have proved it by years of careful tests. Now great efforts are being made to bring it into universal use.

The method is embodied in a dentifrice called Pepsodent. And, to show its powers, a 10-Day Tube is being sent to everyone who asks.

How Millions Have Proved It

Millions have proved this new way by a simple test. If you have not done so, make it. Film removal is vitally important.

Pepsodent is based on pepsin, the digestant of albumin. The film is albuminous matter. The object of Pepsodent is to dissolve it, then to day by day combat it.

This method long seemed barred. Pepsin must be activated, and the usual agent is an acid harmful to the teeth. But science has discovered a harmless activating method. And now active pepsin can be every day applied, and forced wherever the film goes.

Send the coupon for a 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how the teeth whiten as the fixed film disappears.

When you see the results and read the reason, Pepsodent will need no argument. The cleaner, whiter, safer teeth are evidence enough. For your own sake, don't wait longer. Cut out the coupon now.

10-Day Tube Free 320

THE PEPSODENT COMPANY,
Dept. 765, 1104 S. Wabash Ave.,
Chicago, Ill.

Mail 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to

....

....

Only one tube to a family

Pepsodent PAT. OFF. REG. U.S.

The New-Day Dentifrice

The scientific film combatant, now advised by leading dentists everywhere and supplied by druggists in large tubes.

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

United States will be faced with the problem of deciding whether to ship him more army supplies or, perhaps, see the new Republic pass and the value of its bonds vanish. The Army Division of Sales, empowered to dispose of army supplies accumulated in this country, has shipped four thousand six hundred freight-cars to Danzig, and, in addition,

Forty-six cranes and millions of pounds of foodstuffs have been shipped from the United States so far in 1920 and sold to the Polish Republic in exchange for bonds. The Army Division of Sales is unwilling, as yet, to state the total value of the sales made by the division to the new Republic.

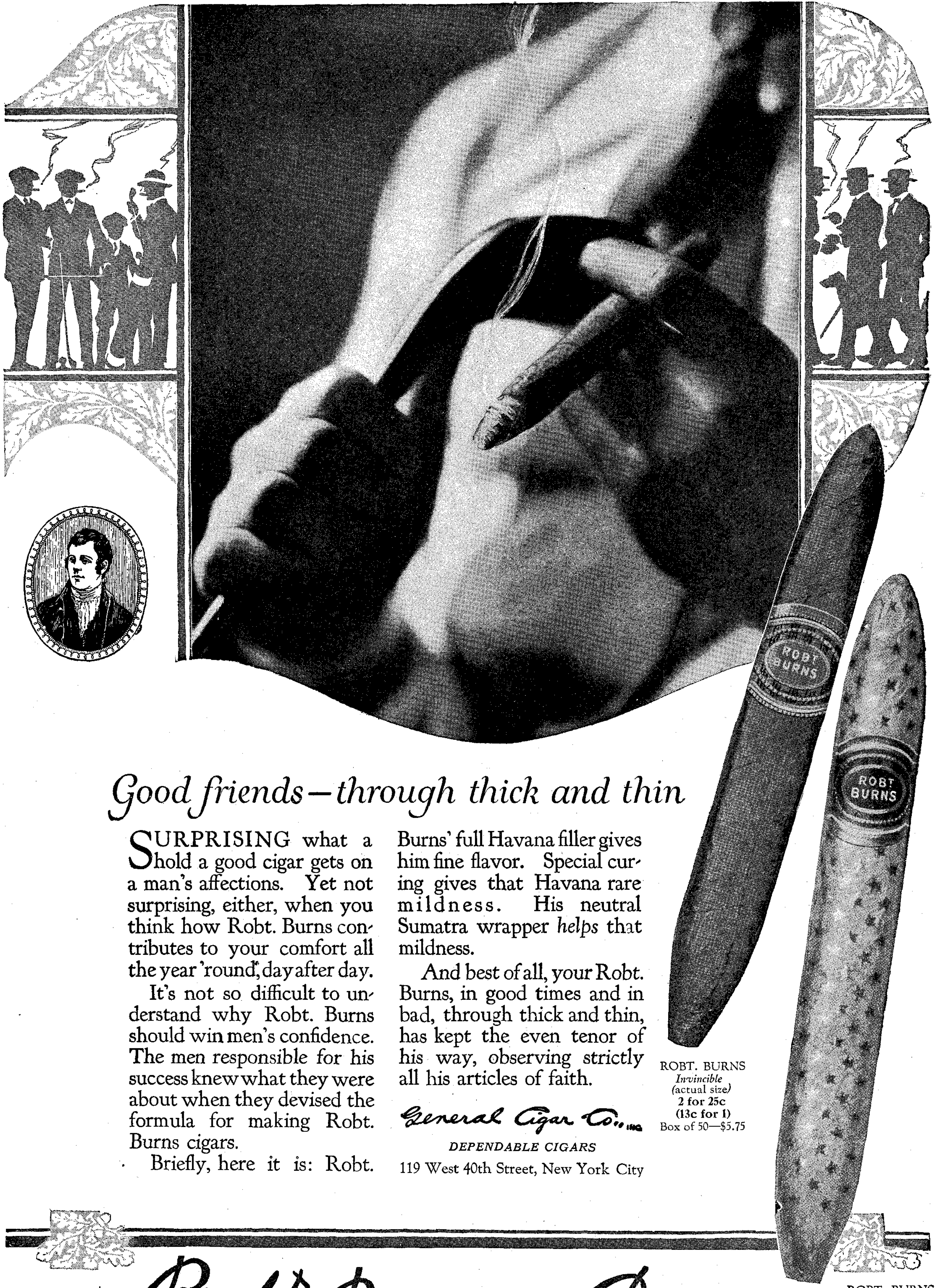
There are two questions of national policy involved in these sales of army supplies. One is the effect upon the relations, such as they are, between Soviet Russia and the United States in that the United States supplies the enemy of Soviet Russia with arms and munitions, and the second is the practical one of the advisability of loading up the United States Treasury with bonds of a country newly created and at war with a powerful enemy quite from the date of its birth.

The Navy has also been selling to the Polish Republic and taking bonds in payment therefor, but it is difficult to get the Navy Department officials to talk on the subject.

Unofficially, army officers say that supplying Poland with food helped to preserve the existing character of the social order in Poland. Polish army officers were the better able to maintain full enlisted ranks when their soldiers knew that army service meant food. If it had not been for the food supplies by America the Polish Army, in the opinion of United States Army officers in Washington, would have gone Bolshevik.

Besides the block of Polish bonds the Army Liquidation Commission has made some other investments for the United States Treasury which will keep America interested in the comparative well-being and fiscal good health of the new governments of the little peoples of Europe. Blocks of Esthonian, Livonian, and Ukrainian bonds have been accumulated in exchange for army supplies. There is a pronounced reticence as to this subject in the War Department. Secretary Baker was interviewed on the matter. While he was cautious in his statements he indicated that he was satisfied with the deals made by the Liquidation Commission. That commission has been reduced to a bureau in the War Department.

The heavy prewar investments which the French made in Russian imperial bonds have, since the termination of the world-war, been a factor in determining the relations between the Republic of Soviet Russia and the French Republic. In the future the debts owed to the United States by countries carved out of imperial Russia may be a factor in determining peace or war for America. While no army officer has or admits full information as to the Soviet resources, and therefore satisfactory conclusions can not be formed, there are many who expect that General Pilsudski will in time come to the end of his resources, and, unless army supplies are shipped from America in quantity, the Polish Republic will pass.



Good friends—through thick and thin

SURPRISING what a hold a good cigar gets on a man's affections. Yet not surprising, either, when you think how Robt. Burns contributes to your comfort all the year 'round', day after day.

It's not so difficult to understand why Robt. Burns should win men's confidence. The men responsible for his success knew what they were about when they devised the formula for making Robt. Burns cigars.

Briefly, here it is: Robt. Burns' full Havana filler gives him fine flavor. Special curing gives that Havana rare mildness. His neutral Sumatra wrapper *helps* that mildness.

And best of all, your Robt. Burns, in good times and in bad, through thick and thin, has kept the even tenor of his way, observing strictly all his articles of faith.

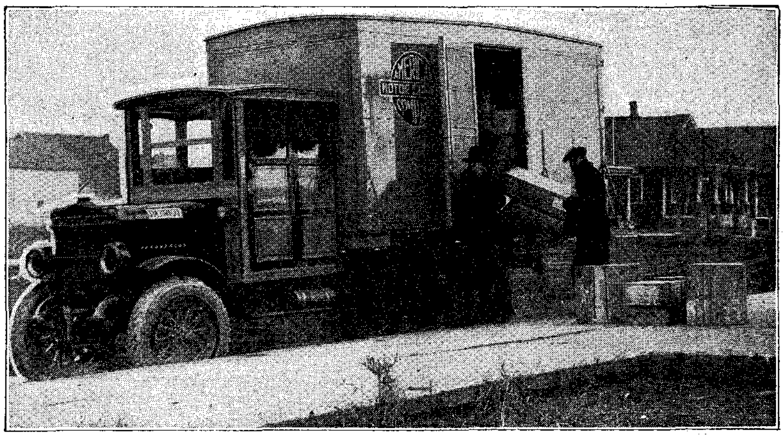
General Cigar Co., Inc.
DEPENDABLE CIGARS
119 West 40th Street, New York City

ROBT. BURNS
Invincible
(actual size)
2 for 25c
(13c for 1)
Box of 50—$5.75

Robt. Burns Cigar

ROBT. BURNS
Longfellow
(actual size)
Foil wrapped
15c
Box of 50—$7.00

HAVE YOU TRIED ONE *LATELY?*



One of a Fleet of Washington Model Patriots Used by the American Motor Express Co., Hauling Merchandise and Produce for Farmers. The Company Operates Eighteen Routes Out of Sioux Falls, S. D.

★★★ PATRIOT ★★★

Motor Trucks

An Opportunity

There are more than 10,000 inland communities of under 2500 inhabitants in the 10 Middle Western States that are dependent for their freight service upon some form of vehicle transportation.

There are more than 10,000 other communities, located upon branch lines of railways, that will be compelled to depend to some extent for the next few years upon motor truck transportation, or suffer serious delays and inconvenience, because of the utter inability of the railways to take care of their transportation requirements.

This is one of the opportunities that the Patriot Motors Co. has capitalized, in assisting progressive men to inaugurate and develop motor truck express lines in many parts of the country.

The Patriot is inherently a rough-country truck, and ideally takes care of the unusual demands made upon trucks by express service.

For men of initiative and some capital, we believe the field of constructive motor truck transportation offers one of the most interesting opportunities of the day.

We should be glad to place our experience in this direction at the disposal of men who are interested in motor truck transportation possibilities. It is a comparatively new and rapidly expanding market and it should also interest Motor Truck Dealers and Distributors.

Patriot Motors Company
Manufacturers of Patriot Motor Trucks
1405 P Street Lincoln, Nebraska
Export Office—245 West 55th Street, New York

Revere Model 1500 to 2500 lbs. Capacity
Lincoln Model 3000 to 5000 lbs. Capacity
Washington Model 5000 to 7500 lbs. Capacity

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

87,229 UNITED STATES STEEL SHAREHOLDERS

IN 1901, the first year of the United States Steel Corporation's existence, its common stock, notes a writer on the New York *Evening Post's* financial page, was held in large blocks by individuals who turned their property into the merger. Since then, we are told, the number of shareholders has increased nearly six times. Checks for the corporation's June dividend were mailed to 87,229 holders of common stock, the largest number on record. The comparative figures are given as follows by *The Evening Post:*

Year	*Fourth Quarter*	*Third Quarter*	*Second Quarter*	*First Quarter*
1920	.....	.....	87,229	83,583
1919	74,318	73,456	74,071	78,018
1918	72,779	65,862	63,507	61,044
1917	51,689	44,789	43,842	42,564
1916	37,720	40,430	41,156	41,910
1915	45,767	51,169	55,907	56,825
1914	52,785	50,195	47,695	47,221
1913	46,460	44,398	41,324	38,679
1912	34,213	34,645	35,106	36,555
1911	35,011	31,472	29,853	29,235
1910	28,850	28,910	24,435	22,033
1909	18,615	16,861	17,342	21,522
1908	21,093	24,804	27,439	29,563
1907	28,435	20,513	18,539	15,975
1906	14,723	14,879	*.....	17,525
1905	20,075	*.....	*.....	24,531
1904	33,395	35,706	*.....	36,980
1903	37,237	34,997	28,987	26,830
1902	24,686	21,821	19,640	17,723
1901	15,887	13,318	.....	.....

* No figures available.

GETTING RID OF OUR DIAMONDS

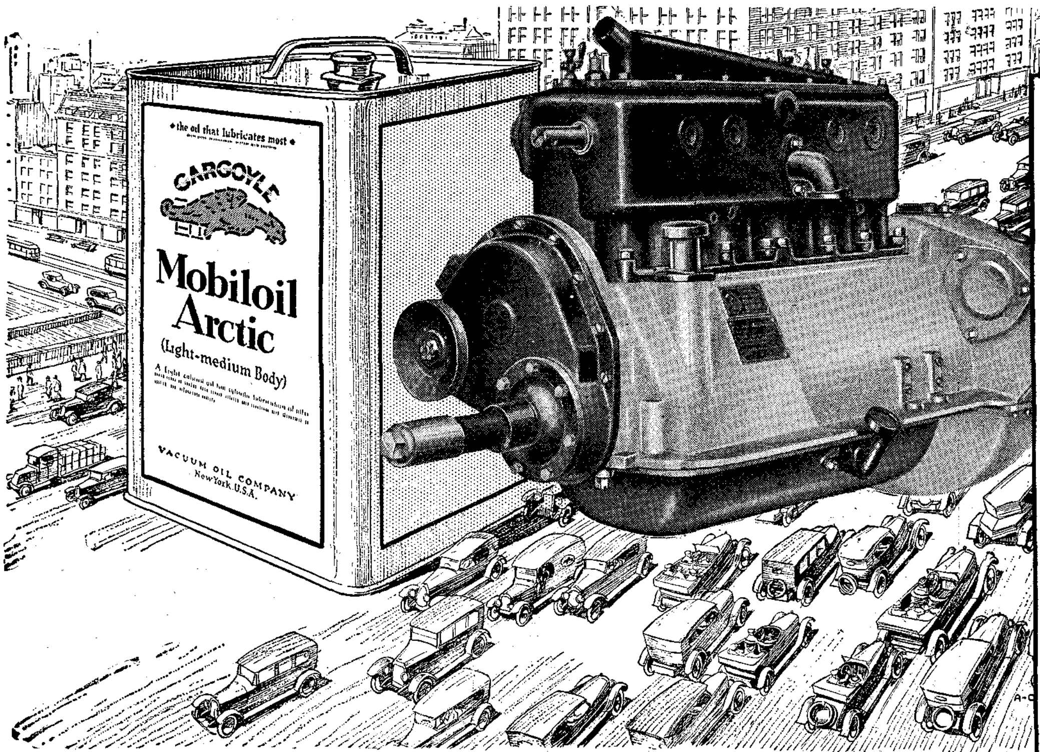
AMERICANS are selling their diamonds, according to information coming from the Maiden Lane jewelry district of New York City to *Financial America.* The editor is not surprized. As he comments:

Many have been letting go of their Liberty bonds at a discount of 10 per cent. during a period of tight credit. Diamonds are regarded by many holders as quick assets on which they can realize whenever an emergency arises in their business affairs.

The 10 per cent. discount on government bonds looks small, however, beside the sacrifices made by many of those parting with their jewelry. Some of these second-hand ornaments are reported to have been offered at 60 per cent. off their recent price. Those who exchanged bonds for jewelry may repent in a period of slackening industry.

One result of this liquidation is to reduce the demand for the products of the infant diamond-cutting industry brought here from Holland and Belgium in the war-period. The older industry in Amsterdam, Rotterdam, and Antwerp has its foundations in world-trade. Our own industry, unfortunately, has been built on the American demand now falling.

The prosperous Cuban planters and South-Americans are now buying diamonds out of the profits they made in selling goods to the United States; but they are buying in Europe. That does not speak well for the enterprise of our exporters and diamond-cutters. We were obliged to send gold to South America in large amounts not many months ago in settlement of a trade balance against us. It would be much better to send to these Latin countries the goods that they want than to disturb our credit system by depleting the reserves.



FOR YOUR CONTINENTAL MOTOR

Three factors which explain the superior results obtained from Gargoyle Mobiloil Arctic

IF you select a car with a Continental Motor you look for engine results. Continental Motors are the standard equipment today in nearly 200 models of passenger cars and motor trucks.

The most important single factor in the efficient operation of your engine is Correct Lubrication.

The Vacuum Oil Company's Board of Automotive Engineers has carefully analyzed the lubricating requirements of all types of Continental Motors and has determined the correct lubricant to meet these lubricating requirements with scientific exactness.

This correct lubricant is Gargoyle Mobiloil Arctic for all models except the "B-2" and "T" motors that are used in certain models of trucks, for which the correct oil is Gargoyle Mobiloil "A."

SOME features of design and the conditions under which Continental Motors operate, influencing the choice of a lubricant, are:

1—Moderately high piston speeds.

2—Close-fitting pistons and well-finished cylinder walls, made possible by expert workmanship and exact production methods.

3—Well-jacketed, vertical cylinders, preventing excessive cylinder wall temperatures.

Taking these points into consideration, together with other important features of design and construction, an oil of the character and body of Gargoyle Mobiloil Arctic is best adapted to provide perfect cylinder lubrication, properly seal the piston rings against gas and fuel leakage, and minimize carbon formation.

In addition to meeting these conditions, Gargoyle Mobiloil Arctic is of the proper fluidity to be distributed through the lubricating systems in Continental Motors, providing adequate lubrication for every bearing surface.

With Gargoyle Mobiloil Arctic in your Continental Motor you will secure full power and the minimum cost per mile for gasoline, oil and repairs.

GARGOYLE

Mobiloils

A grade for each type of motor

Domestic Branches:

New York
Boston
Philadelphia
Chicago
Pittsburgh
Detroit
Indianapolis
Minneapolis
Des Moines
Kansas City, Kan.

Chart of Recommendations for AUTOMOBILES

(Abbreviated Edition)

GARGOYLE

Mobiloils

A grade for each type of motor

How to Read the Chart

THE Correct Grades of Gargoyle Mobiloils for engine lubrication are specified in the Chart below.

A means Gargoyle Mobiloil "A"
B means Gargoyle Mobiloil "B"
E means Gargoyle Mobiloil "E"
Arc means Gargoyle Mobiloil Arctic

These recommendations cover all models of both passenger and commercial vehicles unless otherwise specified.

Where different grades of Gargoyle Mobiloils are recommended for summer and winter use, the winter recommendation should be followed during the entire period when freezing temperatures may be experienced.

This Chart is compiled by the Vacuum Oil Company's Board of Automotive Engineers, and constitutes a scientific guide to Correct Automobile Lubrication.

If your car is not listed in this partial chart, consult the Chart of Recommendations at your dealer's, or send for booklet, "Correct Lubrication," which lists the Correct Grades for *all* cars.

117 Weekly's & Farm No. 2 Automobile 1920 NAMES OF AUTOMOBILES AND MOTOR TRUCKS	1920		1919		1918		1917		1916	
	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter
Allen	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Atlas	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....
Bessemer	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Biddle	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Buick	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Cadillac	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Chalmers (6-48)	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	Arc.	Arc.
" " (6-40)	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	A	Arc.
" All Other Models	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Chandler Six	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Chevrolet (8 cylinder)	....	....	A	A	A	A	A	A	....	....
" (FA)	....	....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....
" (FB & 1 ton)	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
" All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Cleveland	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
Cunningham	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Dixie Flyer	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....
Dodge Brothers	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Essex	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....	....	....
Federal (Model S-X)	....	....	....	....	A	A	A	A	....	....
" (Special)	....	....	....	....	Arc.	Arc.	....	....	....	....
" All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Ford	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E
Franklin	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
G. M. C. Trucks	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Grant (6 cylinder)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
" (Com.) (Model 12)	....	....	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....	....	....
" (") All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	....	....	....	....	....	....
Haynes (6 cylinder)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
" (12 cylinder)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Holmes	B	A	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
Hudson Super Six	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	A
" All Other Models	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	Arc.	Arc.
Hupmobile	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Jones	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Jordan	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	....	....
King (8 cylinder)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Kissel Kar (Model 48)	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	A	A
" " (12 cylinder)	....	....	....	....	A	A	A	A	....	....
" " All Other Models	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Liberty	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	....	....
Locomobile	A	E	A	E	A	E	E	E	E	E
Luverne	....	....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	A	Arc.
Maccar (5½ ton)	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	....	....
" All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Marmon	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Maxwell	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Mercer	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Mitchell (6 cylinder)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
" (8 cylinder)	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	A	A
Moline-Knight	....	....	B	A	B	A	A	A	A	A
Monroe (Model M 2)	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	E	E
" (" M 3)	....	....	....	....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....
" All Other Models	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	....	....
Nash (Quad.)	A	A	A	A	A	A	....	....	....	....
" (Model 671)	....	....	....	....	A	A	....	....	....	....
" All Other Models	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....
National (6 cylinder)	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	A	Arc.
" (12 cylinder)	....	....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Nelson	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	....	....
Noble	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	....	....
Oakland (8 cylinder)	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	A	A
" All Other Models	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Old Hickory	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Oldsmobile (4 cylinder)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....	Arc.	Arc.
" (6 cylinder)	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	....	....
" (8 cylinder)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Oshkosh	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....	....	....
Overland	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Packard	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Paige (6 cylinder)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
" (Cont. Eng.)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" All Other Models	A	A	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
Pan (Model A)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....
" (Model 250)	....	....	....	....	Arc.	Arc.	....	....	....	....
Peerless (8 cylinder)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
" All Other Models	....	....	....	....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Pierce Arrow	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
" (Com.) (5 ton)	A	A	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" (") All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Premier	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.
R & V Knight	B	A	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
Reo	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Riker	A	E	A	E	A	E	E	E	....	....
Rock Falls	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....	....	....
Sanford	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	A	A	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Saxon	....	....	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E
Scripps-Booth (4 cylinder)	....	....	....	....	Arc.	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
" " (6 & 8 cylinder)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Stearns-Knight	B	A	B	A	B	A	A	A	B	A
Studebaker	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Stutz	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Templar	A	A	A	A	A	A	....	....	....	....
United (Grand Rapids,) (2½ ton)	A	A	A	A	A	A	....	....	Arc.	Arc.
" " " (3½ ton)	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" " " (4 ton)	....	....	A	A	....	....	A	A	....	....
" " " (5 ton)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
" " " (6 ton)	....	....	A	A	....	....	....	....	....	....
" " All Other Models	A	A	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Velie (Model 34)	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
" (6 cylinder)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc	Arc	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
" (Com.) (¾ ton)	....	....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....
" " All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	....	....	....	....
Vim (Models 22, 23 and 24)	A	A	A	A	....	....	....	....	....	....
" (Model 25)	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	....	....	....	....	....	....
" All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Westcott	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
White (16 valve)	....	....	A	A	A	A	A	A	....	....
" (3 ton)	....	....	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	....	....	....	....
" All Other Models	....	....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Willys-Knight	B	A	B	A	B	A	A	A	B	A
Willys Six	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	....	....
Winther Six	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
" (Com.)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	....	....
Winther-Marwin (1½ ton)	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	....	....	....	....	....	....
" " All Other Models	A	A	A	A	....	....	....	....	....	....
Winton	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.

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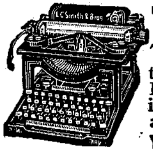

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CURRENT ◆ EVENTS

AFFAIRS IN RUSSIA AND POLAND

July 7.—A Berlin dispatch says the whole Polish front from Pripet to the Karpathians has collapsed. The Bolsheviki are said to have launched an attack along a front of approximately 720 miles.

July 8.—President Pilsudski of Poland, in a manifesto issued by the Council of National Defense, calls on the Polish nation for volunteers to stem the tide of Bolshevism sweeping back the Polish armies. Among those who have responded to this appeal are hundreds of women and girls, it is said.

July 9.—According to an official statement from Warsaw, Russian Bolshevik forces have broken through the Polish lines south of the Dvina River in a drive designed to overrun Lithuania and form a contact with East Prussia. The Letts are said to have gone to the assistance of the Poles around Dvinsk.

Prince Casimir Lubomirski, Polish Minister to the United States, in an interview, denies the recent statement of Marshal Foch that the Polish campaign against the Bolsheviki started out to be an "expedition of conquest." Poland is protecting Europe from the anarchy of the East, says the Minister.

A cablegram from Kovno says Lithuania has been recognized by Poland.

The British Government's representative at Spa receives an official note from Soviet Russia accepting all British proposals recently made to Gregory Krassin. Among these are demands that the Soviets release all prisoners, withdraw from Persia, and recognize the commercial rights of British individuals in Russia.

Dispatches from Teheran, Persia, report new landings of Bolshevik troops at several Persian ports on the Caspian Sea.

July 10.—Polish forces are withdrawing from Brest-Litovsk, Vilna, and Pinsk as the result of the great Bolshevik offensive, according to advices reaching Paris.

July 11.—The Allied leaders in conference at Spa send word to the Moscow Government demanding an immediate armistice between the Bolshevik and Polish armies. It is said that the Allies announced in the message their decision to give the Poles their military support unless the Bolsheviki agree to an armistice.

The present situation of the armies of Poland is causing nearly as much comment in the French press as the Spa conference. The morning newspapers have resumed their war-time appearance, with the military experts studying the situation at length.

An embargo is placed on all United States goods by Soviet Russia until such time as the United States removes restrictions against exportations to that country.

July 12.—Reports from the Polish-Bolshevik battle-front continue to show that the Soviet forces are advancing along the whole line, and that General Pilsudski's troops are no longer offering any resistance.

July 13.—It is rumored in London that Premier Lloyd George has received a message from the Bolshevik Commissioner of Foreign Affairs yielding to the Allied demand for an immediate armistice on the Russian-Polish front.

The loss of Minsk by the Poles is announced from Polish headquarters. The Bolsheviki occupied the city after a desperate all-night battle.

FOREIGN

July 7.—The Government suffers a defeat in the British House of Lords when a resolution strongly urging retrenchment in national expenditure is adopted by a vote of 95 to 23.

The Allied Premiers in conference at Spa decide that instead of the fifteen months in which to disarm asked by the German delegates only three months will be allowed.

It is reported from Eagle Pass, Texas, that rumors are current there to the effect that a new revolution has broken out in Mexico under the leadership of Adolfo Gonzales. The outbreak is supposed to have taken place in Monclova and Torreon.

July 8.—The Allied Premiers in conference at Spa deliver the Germans an ultimatum demanding that they state within twenty-four hours whether they will accept a disarmament plan involving reduction of the German Army to 150,000 by October 1 and complete demobilization to 100,000 by January 1. With the ultimatum notice was served that in case its terms are not accepted the Allied armies will occupy the Ruhr Valley and other German territory.

July 9.—Advices to the State Department at Washington say that the State of Chiapas, Mexico, is in open rebellion, and that General Murguia, recently defeated for Governor in the State of Michoacan, had raised the flag of revolt there.

The German representatives in conference with the Allies at Spa yield to the ultimatum demanding an immediate disarmament under penalty of a new invasion by Allied troops. Under the plan accepted the German Army will be reduced to 150,000 by October 1 and to 100,000 by January 1.

The Council of the League of Nations meet in private session in St. James's Palace, London, to discuss with Swedish Premier Branting and Finnish Minister Enckell the claims of Sweden and Finland with reference to the Aland Islands.

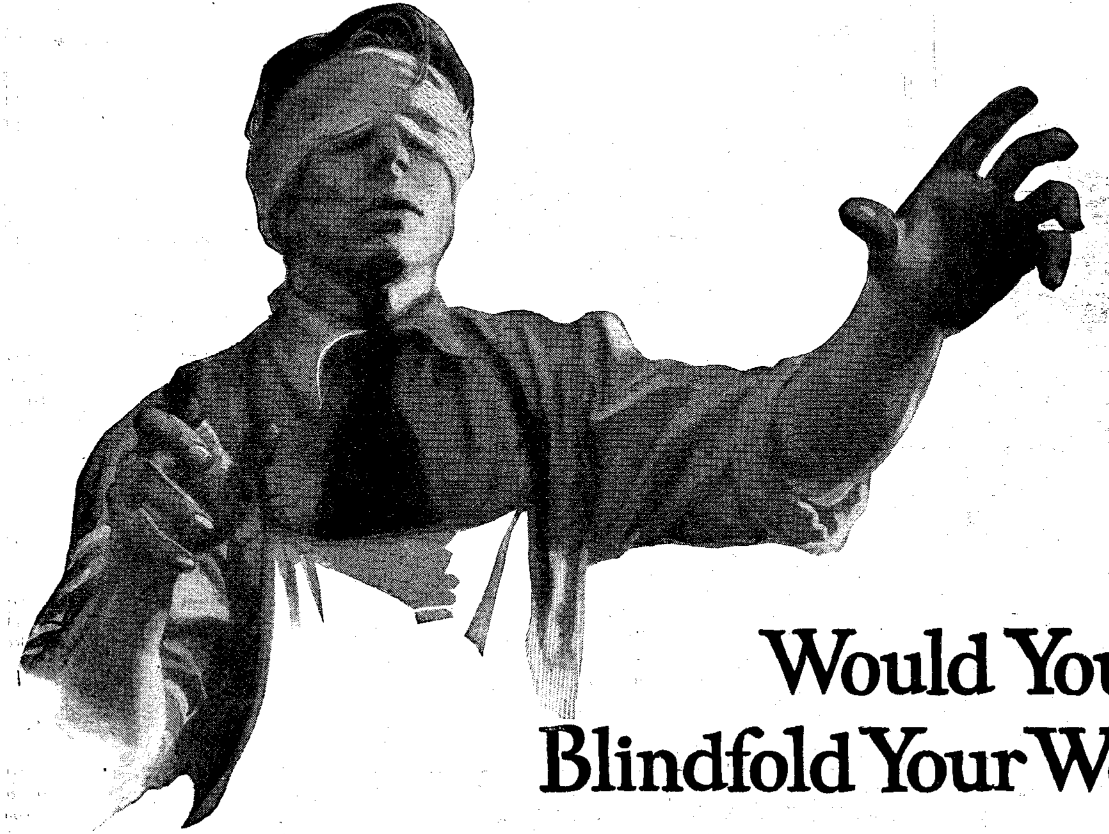
King Christian of Denmark signs the Treaty effecting the reunion of Schleswig with Denmark, and the event is made the occasion of a holiday throughout the country.

July 10.—The first meeting of the assembly of the League of Nations will be held on November 15, under the call which is soon to be issued by President Wilson. The place for the session has not yet been selected.

The cabmen of Rome go out on another strike, not for higher wages, but to enforce a demand that the Government increase its allowance of oats for their horses.

Francisco Villa writes President De la Huerta a personal letter offering peace provided he is given a large tract of land where he desires to maintain an escort of 500 men which he says he will employ as a sort of rural police to make the State of Chihuahua the most secure in the Republic.

Admiral John Arbuthnot Fisher, former First Lord of the British Admiralty, dies in London in his eightieth year.



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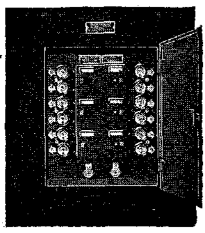

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CURRENT EVENTS
Continued

July 11.—The former Empress Eugénie of France, widow of Napoleon III., dies in Madrid at the age of ninety-four.

Greek and Italian troops clash at Nazilli, in the region where the Greeks are fighting the Turkish Nationalists. The clash occurred over the claim of the Greeks to the right to enter the Italian zone while pursuing the Turks said to be organizing their attacks there against the Greeks.

The municipal buildings of Ulster, for the first time in recent history, are occupied by troops, and soldiers guard various roads into the city to prevent possible outbreaks on Ulster's holiday, July 12, anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne.

The Province of New Brunswick votes "dry" by a majority of two to one, says a report from St. John.

July 12.—Great Britain and Japan notify the League of Nations that they have prolonged their treaty alliance for a year, says a report from London.

The Allies serve an ultimatum on the German delegation to the conference at Spa that the latter must agree within twenty-four hours to furnish the Allies 2,000,000 tons of coal monthly.

The British House of Commons by a vote of 289 to 117 reject a proposal to reduce the excess-profits duty to forty per cent.

Legislation making all Mexico dry is being prepared for presentation to the next Congress by President De la Huerta. The President has decided on this step, it is said, as a means of regeneration of the Indian and half-breed races.

July 13.—The Anglo-Japanese Alliance, which is to continue in effect at least another year, is to be revised to provide a safeguard for Canada and Australia against the immigration of the Japanese, says a London report. It is said the British will probably seek an alliance with the United States covering the Pacific problems.

The Trades Union Congress in London, by a card vote of 2,760,000 against 1,636,000, adopts a resolution calling on the Government to withdraw troops from Ireland and institute an Irish Parliament.

Rear-Admiral Philip Andrews, commander of the American war-ships in the Adriatic, takes command of the situation at Spalato, Dalmatia, where Jugo-Slavs and Italians clashed recently during a Jugo-Slav nationalist demonstration. Order has been restored.

An unidentified man breaks into Field-Marshal von Hindenburg's house in Berlin and fires at the Marshal. The bullet missed and the man escaped.

The sessions of the conference between the Allies and the Germans at Spa cease when the Germans refuse the demand for delivery of 2,000,000 tons of coal monthly. Military operations as a result of the break are declared inevitable, and the French Army will be on the alert for a campaign in the Ruhr region on a serious scale.

Buenos Aires experiences its second snowfall in thirty years.

The British Lord Chancellor announces that after July 15 women may serve on juries under the same conditions as men, in harmony with a recent act of Parliament.

President Gutierrez Guerra of Bolivia is overthrown by revolutionists headed by Bautista Savedra, former Minister of Public Instruction. The President and his Cabinet have been imprisoned. Newspapers in Lima say the revolution is a defeat of the pro-Chilean policy pursued by the Bolivian Government.

By a vote of 283 to 155, the Lower House of the Japanese Parliament rejects universal suffrage.

THE POLITICAL CAMPAIGN

July 10.—The Committee of Forty-eight, assisted by fraternal delegates from a dozen or more liberal or radical organizations, meet in convention at Chicago to form a third national political party.

Senator Harding, Republican Presidential nominee, announces that if elected he will invite Calvin Coolidge, the Vice-Presidential candidate, to participate in all cabinet conferences.

President Wilson is understood to have informally agreed to a League of Nations program planned by Governor Cox, Democratic nominee for President, containing, among other things, two reservations, one of which gives Congress sole authority to say when this country shall go to war, and the other providing that virtually the only work of the League shall be to prevent war.

The complete unofficial returns of the North Dakota primary election give Lynn J. Frazier, the Non-Partizan candidate for Governor, 59,446, as against 54,172 for William Langer, the Independent candidate.

July 11.—After several hours' discussion the Committee of Forty-eight, at its convention at Chicago, adopts three resolutions recommending the combination of the Committee of Forty-eight and the Labor party of the United States, with a common platform and common Presidential ticket.

July 13.—A third political party is launched in Chicago by a coalition of the Labor party, the Committee of Forty-eight, the American party of Texas, the Single-Tax party, the Non-Partizan League, the World-War Veterans, the Private Soldiers' and Sailors' League, the American Constitutional party, and the Chicago Federation of Labor. A platform is tentatively agreed upon, including] among its planks amnesty for all persons imprisoned because of industrial activity or religious belief; recognition of the right of all workers to strike; universal suffrage; refusal to go to war with Mexico "for the benefit of Wall Street"; and the abandonment of this nation's "imperialistic program" and withdrawal from the Philippines and other islands.

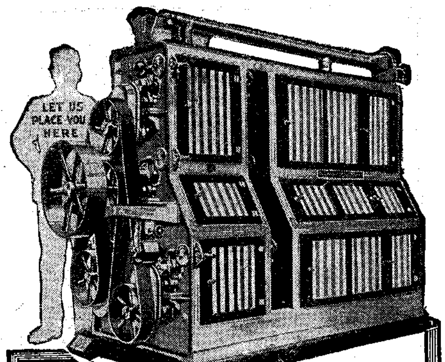
DOMESTIC

July 7.—The State Department abolishes the restrictions which for nearly three years have prevented commerce between the United States and Russia. Licenses for shipments of all materials except what may be utilized for war-purposes will be issued by the War Trade Board.

Indictments charging profiteering in food are reported by a Federal grand jury in Boston against Swift & Co., Armour & Co., Hollis & Co., and the Independent Sugar Company of Boston. The indictments are the first to be returned in New England by a Federal grand jury for alleged food-profiteering.

Governor Bickett, of North Carolina, issues a call for a special session of the legislature August 10, to consider ratification of the Suffrage Amendment.

Charles S. Fairchild, of New York, president of the American Constitutional League and secretary of the Treasury under Cleveland, begins proceedings in the Supreme Court in the District of Columbia to prevent incorporation of the Federal Suffrage



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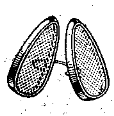
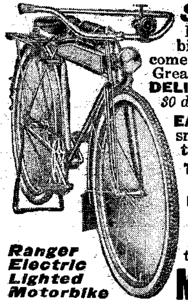


Don't Breathe Dust
Tiny Nasal Filter aids breathing. Useful for HAY FEVER, Asthma, Dust Sufferers.
***$1** postpaid.*
NASAL FILTER CO., St. Paul, Minn.



FACTORY-TO-RIDER
SAVES YOU MONEY

Buy direct and save $10 to $20 on a bicycle. **RANGER BICYCLES** now come in 44 styles, colors and sizes. Greatly improved; prices reduced. **WE DELIVER FREE** to you *on approval* and *30 days trial*, actual riding test.

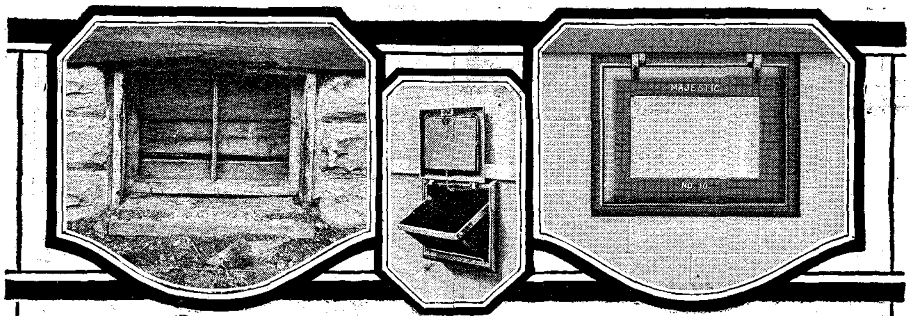
EASY PAYMENTS if desired, at a small advance over our Special Factory-to-Rider cash prices.

TIRES, lamps, wheels, parts and supplies at *half usual prices.*

Do not buy a bicycle, tires, or sundries until you get our big free **Ranger** catalog, low prices and liberal terms. A postal brings everything.

Ranger Electric Lighted Motorbike

MEAD CYCLE COMPANY Dept. W-172 Chicago



Your Coal Window—Liability or Asset?

THE coal-bin window in *your* house—is it a noticeable blemish or a permanent asset?

An ordinary frame and sash window, like the upper reproduction of an unretouched photograph, *is* a liability. The damaged walls and foundation lessen the value of your property. Each delivery of coal increases the depreciation. Necessary repairs are costly—and they never end.

The Majestic Coal Chute protects property—increases its value. It is a real asset.

Buyers, tenants, home owners realize this. That is why so many new houses, as well as old ones, are being Majestic-equipped.

Take advantage of this protection. If you are building, specify a Majestic Coal Chute. Have one installed in your present home.

There is a style and size for every building. Write for our catalog which shows also Majestic Underground and built-in Garbage Receivers and the Majestic Milk and Package Receiver.

THE MAJESTIC CO.
1401 Erie St. Huntington, Ind.

Majestic
Coal Chute
1 Protects Against Damage 3. Lessens Depreciation
2. Enhances Property Value 4. Saves Money

AT THE seashore or at home, whether the water is hard or soft, girls who are careful about their hair agree that the most easily used and effective hair cleanser is—

CANTHROX
SHAMPOO

Proper care makes and keeps the hair attractive, develops the life, luster and natural wave and gives a clean, luxuriant appearance. Canthrox has been for years the favorite of those who want to bring out all the beauty of their hair, because it so rapidly softens and entirely removes every particle of dandruff, excess oil and dirt, at the same time giving such a massive fluffiness to the hair that it appears much heavier than it really is, while each strand has silky bright softness and the scalp is left pliant and comfortable.

Free Trial Offer
To show the merits of Canthrox and to prove that it is in all ways a most satisfactory hair wash, we send one perfect shampoo free to any address upon receipt of two cents for postage.

FOR SALE AT ALL DRUG STORES. Canthrox costs about three cents a shampoo. No good hair wash costs less. A few minutes only are required for its use. You simply moisten the head with Canthrox and rinse it thoroughly, after which the hair dries quickly.

H. S. PETERSON & CO., Dept. 145, 214 W. Kinzie St., Chicago, Ill.

CURRENT EVENTS
Continued

Amendment in the Constitution. The action is predicated on the belief that efforts now being made to obtain the final State's approval of this amendment will succeed.

Strikes and lockouts in the United States in 1919 numbered 3,374, and affected more than 4,000,000 workers, according to a review issued by the Department of Labor. Approximately half of the strikes occurred in New York, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Illinois.

July 9.—Many mills of the American Woolen Company throughout New England and in New York State suspend activity indefinitely in the first great reaction from the war-time rush which has fallen upon American industry.

An ancient building is discovered in the Mesa Verde National Park, believed by ethnologists to have been erected by the Cliff Dwellers for the practise of fire-worship.

July 10.—Federal prohibition agents in Alabama destroyed 690 illicit distilleries and recommended 644 prosecutions for violations of the Volstead Act in the first six months of 1920, according to an announcement of the State enforcement board.

Five thousand draft evaders have been convicted in the Federal courts and have been given sentences of from thirty days to one year in prison, according to reports of the Department of Justice. Thirty thousand cases remain to be investigated.

The second largest airplane deal in history, involving aircraft and material valued at $20,000,000, is consummated when all the surplus war-material of the nation, comprising more than 400 flying-boats and seaplanes and a vast quantity of aircraft engines and parts, are disposed of to private owners.

Representatives of more than a score of steel manufacturers inform the Interstate Commerce Commission that a shutdown of steel-mills is threatened because of car shortage. The situation is taken under consideration by the Commission.

July 13.—Unofficial exchanges take place with Tokyo on the situation in California created by a petition seeking to amend the existing State law so as to limit further the rights of Japanese to hold real property under leases. It is believed in official circles in Washington that formal negotiations must soon be had to arrive at a clearer understanding regarding the issues presented by the Japanese situation on the west coast.

The Interstate Commerce Commission approves new loans to the railroads of the country, amounting to $17,022,273, making an aggregate of $22,086,875 so far used of the $100,000,000 revolving fund provided by the Transportation Act.

Recent reports of the Director of the Census give the population of Minneapolis, Minn., as 380,582, an increase of 79,174; and that of Springfield, Mass., as 129,563, an increase of 40,637.

Stuck Up.—Johnny startled his mother by asking, suddenly:

"Mama, is there hair-oil in this bottle?"

"Mercy, no, dear!" she exclaimed. "That's glue."

"Oh!" said Johnny. Then, after a short silence, "Perhaps that's why I can't get my hat off."—*Tit-Bits* (*London*).

Rex Tops for Nash Cars

WHEN fair days come and skies are blue, the owner of a Nash car takes as much pride and satisfaction in the Rex All-Seasons Top as when the removable glass panels shut out the cold and snow of winter.

For the Rex All-Seasons Top is ever sightly. It is specially designed and built for the car on which it is applied. It becomes a part of that car body. It fits perfectly.

And while affording the same comfort and protection as the heavier sedan or coupé of solid body construction, the Rex-equipped Nash represents a material saving in first cost and in operating expense as well.

New cars, Rex-equipped, are now on display in the show-rooms of Nash dealers. Owners of Nash cars also can increase the value and utility of their open models by having Rex All-Seasons Tops applied.

REX MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Connersville, Indiana
Manufactured under license in Canada by Carriage Factories, Ltd., Orillia, Ontario

SPRING	SUMMER	AUTUMN	WINTER
Rain protection—curtains quickly attached	Complete ventilation—all panels removed	Tonneau protection, forward panels removed	Weathertight—all panels in place

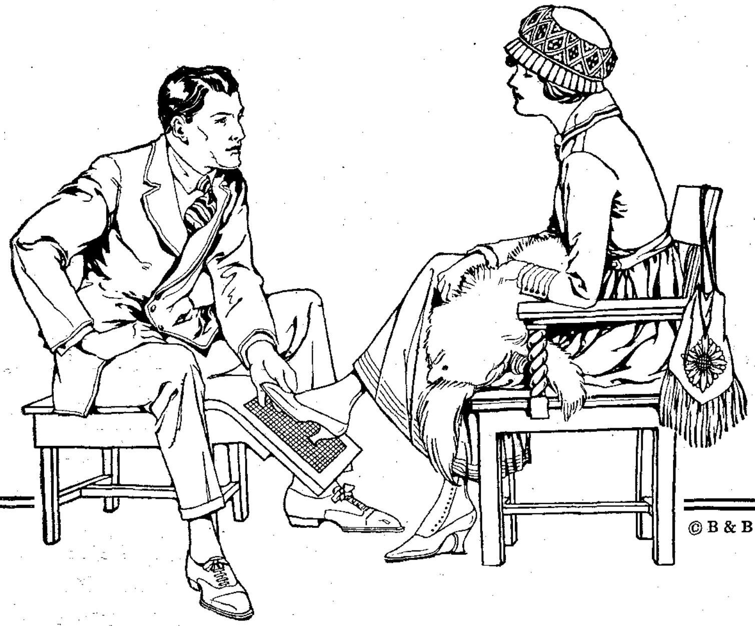
There are Rex All-Seasons Tops specially designed and built for the following cars:

Rex
ALL-SEASONS TOP
Mfd. and Licensed under our own Basic Patents

Dodge Brothers
Buick • Nash
Paige • Essex
Lexington Reo
Hudson and
Studebaker

Nash touring car of the latest series fitted with a Rex All-Seasons Top. All side panels removed for summer driving

Copyright 1920, Rex Manufacturing Co.



Confess a Corn

and millions can now tell you
how to end it

Millions of people in the past few years have learned that corns are needless.

Corns are not one-half so common as they used to be. And the time is coming when a corn will be a rarity.

Those millions now use Blue-jay. Some use the plaster, some the liquid. Either form is applied in a jiffy—by a touch. Then the pain stops—the corn is forgotten. In a little time it loosens and comes out.

This is the scientific method—the modern way of dealing with a corn. It is supplanting old-time methods which are harsh and incorrect.

It is produced in a laboratory whose surgical dressings have a world-wide fame.

With the dainty shoes of nowadays, corns can hardly be prevented. But the pain can be stopped and the corn can be quickly removed.

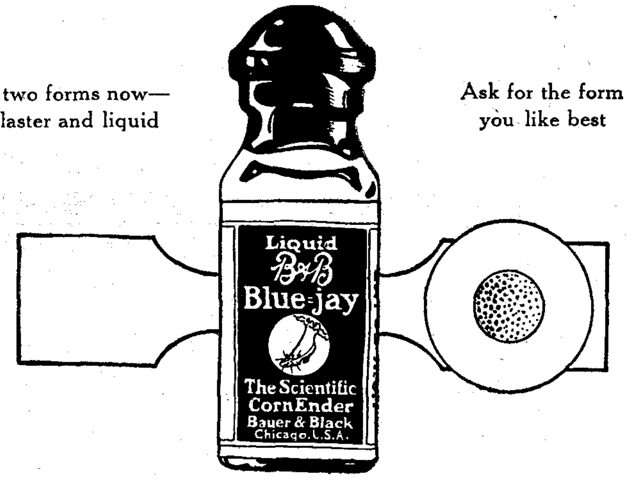
The suffering can all be avoided.

Prove that tonight. Try Blue-jay on one corn. Then you will know, as millions do, that nursing corns is folly.

B&B Blue-jay
Plaster or Liquid
The Scientific Corn Ender

In two forms now—
plaster and liquid

Ask for the form
you like best



BAUER & BLACK Chicago New York Toronto
Makers of Sterile Surgical Dressings and Allied Products

THE SPICE OF LIFE

Personal Degrees.—In the school of experience sore spots serve as a diploma.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Careful Cash.—If campaign money talks it is careful not to tell where it came from. —*Baltimore Sun.*

Airy Bedding.—If one can't find a house, he might sleep outdoors on some political bunk.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Total Collapse.—"She dropt her eyes."

"That must have been the time her face fell."—*Baltimore American.*

Tall Talk.—If there is no other way of getting a message as high as Mars, we might let our prices talk.—*Baltimore Sun*

Essential Knowledge.—The Wife—"What do men know about women's clothes?"

The Husband (bitterly): "The price." —*London Opinion.*

Mr. Harding, Please Answer.—Our foreman says he hates like thunder to see a first-class printer wasted on the Presidency while the need for them down in the composing-room is so great.—*Yakima Republic.*

Where Did She Belong?—"Yes," said the snobbish young lady, "I realize that it takes all kinds of people to make a world, and I can say I am very glad I am not one of them."—*The American Legion Weekly.*

Household Economics.—"Josh," said Farmer Corntossel to his son, "I wish, if you don't mind, you'd eat off to yourself instead of with the summer boarders."

"Isn't my society good enough for them?"

"Your society is fine. But your appetite sets a terrible example."—*Washington Star.*

A Case of Explosives.—Magistrate—"What is the charge?"

Policeman—"Intoxicated, your Honor."

Magistrate (to prisoner)—"What's your name?"

Prisoner—"Gunn, sir."

Magistrate—"Well, Gunn, I'll discharge you this time, but you mustn't get loaded again."—*Tit-Bits (London).*

The Last Trump.—A colored dough-boy who had hit Paris on AWOL and supplied himself generously with the vin sisters, mingled with stronger waters, woke suddenly in a still befuddled condition in the great urban cemetery of Père la Chaise, whither his uncertain steps had taken him. To make it worse, there was an air raid going on.

The brother looked around him out of half closed eyes. On every side stretched long rows of white monuments. Sirens shrilled from the city streets. Dazzling beams of white light stabbed the heavens. There could be but one conclusion.

Hastily searching his pockets, he drew forth his remaining possessions—a bottle of *vin blanc*, a pack of greasy cards, a much-worn pair of ivories—and hurled them from him.

"Git gone away f'um me, evidence," he muttered. "Now, come on, Mistuh Gabriel, I'se ready."—*The American Legion Weekly.*

Ship by Truck
FOR
SHORT HAULS

Without Transportation Business Stands Still

EVERY community depends upon transportation for its development, indeed for its very existence. Every business man, large or small, depends upon transportation for every dollar he has invested.

Transportation by rail is at its peak. Freight cars are crowded to capacity, and the motor truck is serving the public as a very necessary adjunct to the railroads, both in collection and distribution of life's necessities.

Manufacturer, merchant, producer and consumer all must look to the motor truck as it directly influences their own lives. Without this servant everyone would be forced to sacrifice some modern day comforts and conveniences.

Therefore, no business can afford to stint its truck requirements. The same methods used to finance any essential to good business should be employed to secure adequate hauling equipment.

The bank which cares for your other business needs will clearly see the necessity of aiding you to solve the financial problem that may be holding back your transportation facilities.

THE CLYDESDALE MOTOR TRUCK COMPANY
CLYDE, OHIO

CLYDESDALE

MOTOR TRUCKS

A Wise Father.—Absent-minded Professor Meeting His Son—"Hello, George how's your father?"—*Harvard Lampoon.*

And Green in Judgment.—"When are a man's salad days?"

"I guess they are when he is most particular about his dressing."—*Baltimore American.*

Millionaire Melancholia.

The millionaire was dour and glum
We asked how he was hurt.
"The multimillionaires," he sobbed,
"Treat me like so much dirt!"
—*Judge.*

Every-day Clothes.—"One finds it difficult in these times to dress as one ought."

"Oh, I don't know. I have a suit of clothes for every day in the week."

"Really?"

"Yes, this is it."—*Tit-Bits* (*London*).

His Limit.—"You refuse to buy me a new costume! (*Sob*) Yet you used to say you'd go through fire and water for me!"

"But, my darling! I never said I'd go through the bankruptcy court!"—*Passing Show* (*London*).

Appreciating the Views.—Mrs. Newrich (returned from tour)—"We went very swiftly all the way."

Caller—"But traveling in a fast auto, how could you get any idea of the country?"

Mrs. Newrich—"Oh, I bought a lot of picture post-cards every place we stopt at."—*Boston Transcript.*

All in One Word.—As the man and the maid strolled through the picture-gallery, the woman stopt before one of the exhibits.

"Oh, how sweet!" she breathed.

"I wonder what it means?" questioned the young fellow, as he eyed the pictured pair who clung together in an attitude of love and longing.

"Oh, Charlie, don't you see?" the girl chided tenderly. "He has just asked her to marry him and she has consented. It's lovely! What does the artist call the picture?"

The young man leaned nearer and eyed a label on the frame.

"I see!" he cried. "It's printed on this card here — 'Sold!'"—*Tit-Bits* (*London*).

The Baffled Bridegroom.—Finding that he had a comfortable home and everything else excepting a wife, a young Chinese gentleman of the modern school approached one of his friends, asking him to find a lady who would make a good wife. The obliging friend made inquiries and found a certain Miss ———. Without stopping to make his own inquiries about the girl and taking his friend's word for granted, the young man made elaborate preparations for the great day. At a certain hour the bride was brought to her new home. As soon as she stept out of her gorgeously decked sedan chair the bridegroom made off and could not be found. After a long search, his friends found him in a cheap tea-house and asked him why he disappeared just as the bride alighted from the sedan chair. And this, according to the Chinese Press, is the poor "modern" young man's reply:

"When she left her chair, I saw she had small feet. I thought then she was old-fashioned and would not make a good match for me, so I quit. What I want is a nice, fashionable young lady."—*Shanghai, North-China Herald.*

THE ◆ LEXICOGRAPHER'S ◆ EASY ◆ CHAIR

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

"F. G. H.," Ann Arbor, Mich.—"Kindly tell me the meaning of the word *Blighty*, both in its original meaning, and the meaning it had in the Great War."

The word *Blighty* is defined as—"(Brit. Soldiers' Slang). 1. England. 2. A wound." In India the word *Bilayut* or *Bilayati* is a vernacular term standing for Europe or European, and has been corrupted from the pure Urdu word *Wilayat*. It is commonly used by natives to refer to anything European; thus, *bilayati pani*, or Europe water, is the regular Indian name for soda water. The term is also used to refer to Persia by the natives.

"N. T. F.," Gibson, N. C.—"I have heard for many years the expression 'According to Hoyle.' Please tell me how the expression originated, and its significance."

The expression, "According to Hoyle" means—"1. Following out the rules laid down in Hoyle. 2. (Colloq.) Adhering strictly to rule in any game; keeping the recognized laws in any sport or enterprise." The Hoyle referred to here is Edmund Hoyle, an English writer on whist and other card-games.

"E. H. C.," Denver, Col.—"Kindly tell me if *dived* or *dove* is the correct past tense for the verb *dive*."

The word *dived* is the correct form for the past tense of *dive*, the form *dove* being a colloquial one.

"A. M. W.," Miakka, Fla.—"Please tell me where I can find the following—'The melancholy days have come, the saddest of the year,' and give name of author."

The lines to which you refer are—

"The melancholy days are come, the saddest of the year,
Of wailing winds and naked woods and meadows brown and sear."

They are from William Cullen Bryant's "The Death of the Flowers."

"R. G. D.," Beaver Dam, Wis.—"Is it proper to use a singular verb with a plural noun, as in the following sentence—'The viscera *was* wry'?"

A plural subject always takes a plural verb. As *viscera* is the plural form of *viscus*, a plural verb must be used—"The viscera *were* wry."

"W. S. B.," Nashville, N. C.—"Please tell me the meaning of the abbreviations *M. F.* and *B. E.* (capital letters)."

The abbreviation *B. E.* stands for the following: Banking, *Bank of England;* Commerce, *Bill of Exchange;* Degree, *Bachelor of Engineering;* Title, *Baron of Exchequer.* The abbreviation *M. F.* stands for (paper) *Mill-finish.*

"I. H.," Pittsburg, Pa.—"Kindly tell me why the expression 'in back of' is incorrect while the expression 'in front of' is correct."

The expression "in front of" is correct because educated people use it; "in back of" is not correct because educated people do not use it. In English it is usage by the educated classes which makes any phrase or construction "good English."

"E. A. G.," Aiken, S. C.—"Please inform me the difference between the two phrases 'so far as' and 'as far as.'"

Discriminate carefully between these terms. *As far as* expresses distance; *so far as* expresses limitation, as of one's knowledge. Therefore, "*so far as* I know" is preferable to "*as far as* I know." We should say, "*As far as* Chicago"; "*So far as* I am aware."

"F. C. W.," Pittsburg, Pa.—"What is meant by the expression 'standing the gaff'?"

The Lexicographer's understanding of the meaning of the slang expression, "to stand the gaff," is "to endure pain or hardship." The phrase is used of one's mental or physical power of endurance. Thus, we might say, "He was not entered for the race, as it was feared he could not *stand the gaff.*"

"L. V. A.," Denver, Col.—"Please give me the correct pronunciation of the words *valet* and *buffet*."

The word *valet* is pronounced *val'et—a* as in *fat, e* as in *get;* or *val'e—a* as in *fat, e* as in *prey.* The first pronunciation was indicated by the earlier and all modern dictionaries. The second pronunciation is French and is frequently heard in England. The word is now fully Anglicized The word *buffet* is pronounced *buf'et—u* as in *but, e* as in *get;* or *bu-fe'—u* as in *full, e* as in *prey*

"H. W. B.," Silver Creek, N. Y.—The word *bloviation* is defined as —"Loud, defiant, boastful talk; blowing."

"O. K. H.," Provo, Utah.—"Kindly inform me as to the origin of the expression, 'carrying coals to Newcastle.'"

"*Newcastle, To carry coals to,* a proverbial expression for unnecessary gifts or supererogatory favors, Newcastle being the greatest coal-mart in the world. In 1239 the burgesses received from Henry III. a license to dig coals within the borough, and by the reign of Edward I. the business had increased so rapidly that Newcastle paid an annual revenue of two hundred pounds. In 1615 the trade employed four hundred ships and extended to France and the Netherlands Analogous expressions abound in every language." —Walsh, "Handy-Book of Literary Curiosities."

"C. A. D.," Pittsburg, Pa.—"Is the expression '*left* alone' correct in the following sentence, or should it be '*let* alone'—'All classes of opinion are agreed that this is a subject that had better be *left alone*'?"

"Left alone" in such a connection as you cite is very good English, and has the support of standard authors dating back for at least four hundred years. Literary usage by standard writers is that which establishes accuracy. The form, of course, has been condemned by purists, but because a purist is ignorant of the fact that an idiom is established is not sufficient reason for condemning such a form.

"A. H. C.," Patchogue, N. Y.—"How many islands are there in the Azores group?"

The group numbers nine islands, excluding the uninhabited reefs, divided into three subgroups—the southeastern, consisting of the islands of São Miguel, or St. Michael's, and Santa Maria, with which is included Formigas; the central group, embracing the islands of Pico, Terceira, São Jorge, Fayal, and Graciosa; and the northwestern group, consisting of Flores and Corvo. The entire archipelago is of volcanic origin and very mountainous, the highest volcanic summit being Pico Alto on the island of Pico.

"E. N. B.," Denver, Col.—"Please tell me who the author is of the following, and where the quotation may be found—'I expect to pass through this world but once. Any good, therefore, that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any fellow creature, let me do it now. Let me not defer or neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again.'"

Every effort to identify the author of this much-quoted saying has failed. It has been attributed to Stephen Grellet, an American Quaker of French birth (born 1773, died 1855); R. W. Emerson; Edward Courtenay, Earl of Devon (this being, however, a mistake, due to a partial resemblance of the Earl's epitaph); Sir Rowland Hill (1744–1833); Marcus Aurelius; Miss A. B. Hageman; Addison; Thomas Carlyle, and others; and it is also said that the germ of it is to be found in the writings of a Chinese philosopher. There seems to be some authority in favor of Stephen Grellet being the author, but the passage does not occur in any of his printed works.

In "Blessed by Drudgery," by Wm. C. Gannett (Bryce, Glasgow), the saying is thus recorded: "The old Quaker was right: I expect to pass through life but once. If there is any kindness, or any good thing I can do to my fellow beings, let me do it now. I shall pass this way but once."

The nearest approach to the saying in Marcus Aurelius is: "No man, remember, can lose another life than that which he now loses. The present is the same for all; what we now lose or win is just the flying moment." Seneca has many parallel passages.

"L. E.," Collinsville, Okla.—"(1) What is the correct pronunciation of *idyll?* (2) What does *R. I.* mean after the name of the King of England?"

(1) The word *idyl* or *idyll* is pronounced *ai'dil—ai* as in *aisle, i* as in *hit.* (2) The abbreviation *R. I.* after the name of the King of England stands for *Rex Imperator*, King Emperor.